

# Draggin' the River (feat. Miranda Lambert)

Blake Shelton

Hey, baby I just asked your daddy  
If I could take your hand  
He said, "Boy, over my dead body"  
Guess I ain't his kinda man But I love you and you love me  
So, baby I gotta plan  
We'll push my truck off of Red Top Bridge  
Right below the Jackson Dam Hey, they'll be draggin' the river  
Catchin' nothin' but an ol' catfish  
They'll be draggin' the river  
That'll show that son of a bitch It's been rainin' for the last two weeks  
So the water's up good and high  
We'll just wait 'til it's good n' late  
So there ain't nobody passin' by  
I'll call my cousin  
He'll pick us up an' take us to the Greyhound Bus  
We'll be standin' in front of that preacher  
By the time they're lookin' for us And they'll be draggin' the river  
But they ain't gonna find a thing  
They'll be draggin' the river  
I'll be wearin' me a diamond ring Ah, we're gonna show 'em I know that it might sound crazy  
Just a little bit too extreme  
But to get some of your sweet lovin'  
Baby, I'd do anything Sooner or later  
They'll find my letter sayin' that we're alright  
We'll be rockin' at the Red Roof Inn  
This time tomorrow night  
And they'll be draggin' the river  
Sayin', "Lord, what a cryin' shame"  
They'll be draggin' the river  
We'll be runnin', they'll never see it comin' They'll be draggin' the river  
They'll be draggin' the river  
But they ain't gonna find a thing Sorry about callin' your dad a son of a bitch earlier  
Hey, do you think he'll still hire me?  
Whoa, that thing's little  
The diamond, I mean

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>