

# Crickets (feat. Jerrod Niemann)

## Colt Ford

(Oh Crickets)

Hey pretty girl let's met and take a ride  
Chase he moonlight up to the country side  
See Heaven is about four turns away  
The Sun so sleepy, stars on their way  
Let's stay and talk get lost in time  
Farm hard walk your hand in mine  
Blood is right here begging let the jump  
Let's shut up the world and do what we want  
Out here at the end of the road,  
Out here with the cool breeze cold  
The night sky is bright as it gets

(Oh Crickets)

Out here we can lay up and down  
And no one else around  
Except you and me and he crickets

(Oh Crickets)

This song gets ready to spin my head and it's all good  
And your good is mine got the grand it  
Looking at my love, no one you're all mine  
Feeling your heart beat through the whispers and pounds  
Lost in each other, lost from the world  
Found this true love, found my girl  
Thank God for this,  
Thank God for you

Thank God for good rose from when they let us too  
Out here at the end of the dead road,  
Out here with the cool breeze cold  
The night sky is bright as it gets

(Oh Crickets)

Out here we can lay up and down  
And no one else around  
Except you and me and he crickets

(Oh Crickets)

We got our own place where our souls are free  
Only communication is you loving on me

First step: kiss

Second: Who knows?

Last step's forever we fell in love  
Out here at the end of the dead road,  
Out here with the cool breeze cold  
The night sky is bright as it gets

(Oh Crickets)

Out here we can lay up and down  
And no one else around

Except you and me and he crickets  
(Oh Crickets) Out here at the end of the dead road,  
Out here with the cool breeze cold  
The night sky is bright as it gets  
(Oh crickets)  
Out here we can lay up and down  
And no one else around  
Except you and me and he crickets  
(Oh crickets)

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