

Skinny Dippin'

Whitney Duncan

Dirt road in his old truck
Lined with honeysuckles
Down that old beach bend
Saw the water through the trees
and the way he looked at me
With that sly southern grin
And he said, I hope you know how to swim
We took off our clothes
Threw 'em in the bushes
Mud between our toes
Bare white tushes lord
How'd he get me to do it
How'd he talk me into it
Sunlight on the river, glistenin'
And we were Skinny Dippin'
Screamin' bloody murder
As he pulled me under
He took my breath for a while
Chills from the Mississippi
Chills from the way he kissed me
We came back up with a smile
And I never felt more alive
we took off our clothes
Threw 'em in the bushes
Mud between our toes
Bare white tushes, lord
How'd he get me to do it
How'd he talk me into it
Sunlight on the river, glistenin'
And we were Skinny Dippin' Ooooo, yeah, yeah
we took off our clothes
Threw 'em in the bushes
Mud between our toes
Bare white tushes, lord
How'd he get me to do it
How'd he talk me into it
now, sunlight on the river glistenin'
and we were skinny dippin' Ohh we were doing nothin' wrong
We were just coolin' off
July I was hot and sticky
Lord we were skinny dippin' truck radio blarin'
that water was all we were wearin'
up to our necks and kissin'
lord, we were skinny dippin' awww, yeah

Lord, we were skinny dippin'

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