

I said hey now baby  
Ain't you the girl next door  
Reet petite you must not eat  
Bet you know the score  
Friday night don't sit at home  
Lets trek up the bend  
Maybe if I'm lucky I'll even steal a kiss  
Maybe even hold your hand, yeah

Something about you sweetheart  
Well I just can't explain  
You're not like all those city girls  
I don't think so anyway  
And I can't see a wink at night  
Hoping my dreams come true  
You're gonna be a brand new kind of girl  
When I get through with you

(In the sticks is where I lay)  
Hey girl, I got love  
(In the sticks is what I play)  
Love enough for you

CHORUS  
In the sticks  
Well it's you and me baby  
And I ain't no country hick  
But me and the city we just don't mix

Dancin' on a moonbeam  
When I finally caught your name  
Said you had to be going soon  
And I said that that's a shame  
Took you down to the willow pond  
Where the cat tails grow real high  
And in a few brief moments  
We waived our child hood goodbye

CHORUS  
Just don't mix  
Go!

CHORUS (2x's)  
Woah