

Arkansas by Chris Stapleton

[Intro]

E

[Verse 1]

N.C.

Took a Nine Eleven 'bout a hundred and seven down a back road

Where the white river runs and the southern sun makes the kudzu grow

And what I found in the Ozark mountains I ain't ever seen

It sure does feel like you're sittin' on the top of the world to me

[Chorus]

Gotta get down, gotta get down to Arkansas

Havin' so much fun that it's probably a little bit against the law

All the boys and the girls down there sure do know how to have a ball

If you wanna get down, gotta get down to Arkansas

[Verse 2]

Well, we burned through the one light towns like a scalded dog

When we lit out of Fayetteville, they were callin' the hogs

We made a pit stop in Little Rock for some barbecue

And when we hit West Memphis there were blue lights in our rear view

[Chorus]

Gotta get down, gotta get down to Arkansas

Havin' so much fun that it's probably a little bit against the law

All the boys and the girls down there sure do know how to have a ball

