

## Alan Jackson

### "Right On The Money- By Alan Jackson"

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Let's begin with the day I met her  
How fast this good old boys world got better  
The sky got bluer, the grass got greener  
Just the first few seconds after i first seen her

Like my, favorite song on a new set of speakers  
My best old jeans and my broken sneakers  
A home run pitch floatin right down the middle  
Sweet music made when the bow hits the fiddle

Chorus  
She's, right on the money  
She goes direct, to my heart  
When it comes to loving me  
She's everything I need  
Bulls eye perfect  
She's, right on the money

She's no red lights, when ive over slept  
She's a three point jump shot thats nothin but net  
A hand full of aces when the dealers done dealin  
Im forever on a roll thats how shes, got me feelin

Chorus

She's the best cook thats ever melted cheese  
I ain't much around the house, but I aim to please  
Theres absolutley no reason to doubt it  
When she says I wouldn't last ten minutes without her

Chorus

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