

## Aaron Watson

### "Real Good Time"

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So cast away all our cares in the world,  
Like a worm on a hook on a cane pole line,  
Let your hair down, kick your feet up,  
Let a country boy show you a real good time.

So honey let's find a little fun, make a little noise,  
Throw a little sawdust on a hardwood floor,  
Wanna shine that buckle, while I'm holdin' you tight,  
On a good time lonestar Saturday night

Naw, don't worry bout the preacher man,  
He used to play fiddle in a honky-tonk band.  
I'll have you there bright and early in the front row pew,  
Lord knows I love lovin' on you.

So cast away all our cares in the world,  
Like a worm on a hook on a cane pole line,  
Let your hair down, kick your feet up,  
Let a country boy show you a real good time.

Call your mama, tell her don't wait.  
Leave the light on cause we're gonna be late.  
Gonna do it up right, gonna shut the place down,  
Gonna find a highway a little ways from town,

Down a dirt road, past a windmill,  
Round the pumpjack just over the hill,  
There's a tire swing hangin' from a live oak tree,  
We can flip skinny dippin' down in the creek.

So cast away all our cares in the world,  
Like a worm on a hook on a cane pole line,  
Let your hair down, kick your feet up,  
Let a country boy show you a real good time.

Girl let me love you, like it's our last night,  
I wanna see the stars in your eyes,  
Then make a little magic, there in the moonlight,  
And top it off with a Texas sunrise.

So cast away all our cares in the world,

Like a worm on a hook on a cane pole line,  
Let your hair down, kick your feet up,  
Let a country boy show you a real good time.  
[x2]

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