

Brad Martin

"Ain't Nothin' Like"

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(Don SampsonWynn Varble)

I like kickin' back on the sofa
Flippin' through the channels just to see what's on
I enjoy eatin' eggs over easy
Soppin' up with a biscuit 'til the yellow's gone

Chorus

Ain't nothin' like watchin' a bunch of young'ns
Run screamin' through the sprinkler in their little bare
feet
And ain't nothin' like finding twenty dollars
In the pocket of the britches that you wore last week

I get into getting out on my mower
In the early mornin' hours 'fore the sun gets hot
And I like goin' down to the Kroger
When the carnival comes to the parkin' lot

2nd Chorus

Ain't nothin' like throwing a hula popper
Draggin' it across a spot a big 'un oughta be
And ain't nothin' like having him for supper
With some good hush puppies and some sweet iced
tea

Bridge

This old world is full of simple pleasures
They're all good but some are better

3rd Chorus

Ain't nothin' like finding that woman
That you know you're gonna love for the rest of your
life
And ain't nothin' like knowing the Lord's a comin'
Back one day to make you want to do right

Repeat 1st chorus

Repeat 2nd chorus

