

## **Jackson Alan**

### **"Right on the Money"**

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How fast this good ole boy's 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 broke-in sneakers  
A home-run pitch floatin' right down the middle  
The sweet music made when the bow hits the fiddle  
She's right on the money  
She goes direct to my heart  
And when it comes to loving me  
She's everything thing I need  
Bull's-eye perfect,  
She's right on the money  
She's no red lights, when I overslept  
She's a three point jump-shot that's nothing but net  
A handful of aces when the dealer's done dealin'  
I'm forever on a roll, that's how she's got me feelin'  
She's right on the money  
She goes direct to my heart  
And when it comes to loving me  
She's everything thing I need  
Bull's-eye perfect,  
She's right on the money  
She's the best cook that's ever melted cheese  
I ain't much around the house, but I am to please  
There's absolutely no reason to doubt her  
When she says I wouldn't last 10 minutes without her  
She's right on the money  
She goes directly to my heart  
And when it comes to loving me  
She's everything thing I need  
Bull's-eye perfect,  
She's right on the money

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