

Shep Fields

"Cathedral In The Pines"

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Intro

Ridin' down the road in my pick-up truck
ya better get ready cause I'm pickin' you up
with a full moon a shinin' and a little bit a luck
we'll run out outta gas and maybe get stuck
we could get lost baby I don't care
I ain't worried as long as you're there
there ain't no place that I'd rather be
next to sittin' next to me
there ain't no place that I'd rather be
next to you, next to me

Barbecue chicken in aluminum foil
just enough money for my gas and oil
who needs your shrimp and your caviar?
I'd sooner have you just the way you are
Rich people got their money to hold
mansion on the hill 'n' diamonds and gold
well, it can't compare as far as I can see
next to sittin' next to me
there ain't no place that I'd rather be
next to you, next to me

Radio playin' our favorite song
I'll change the station if the news comes on
when the signal ain't comin' in too strong
we'll make our music honey all night long
if the Good Lord's willin' when we're old and gray
the kids are grown up and moved away
well, it can't compare as far as I can see
next to sittin' next to me
there ain't no place that I'd rather be
next to you, next to me

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