Tommy Shane Steiner "Havin' A Good Time"

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Friday night, a little town

Not much to do but ride around

And listen to the radio real loud

Hangin' out in cut-off jeans Watchin' the traffic light blink Not a lot to worry about

There's more to this world than big city lights A small town is where the stars really shine

Hey, hey, don't you know
Out in the country where the wild weeds grow
Where people know how to have a good time
Barefoot, back road, cheap wine and rock 'n roll
Everybody havin' a good time, yeah, yeah,

Well, you might think that folks get bored When the only thing open is a grocery store And 32 slots down at the Sonic

Every weekend they steam up
All the windows in their pick-up trucks
They still swear it's strictly platonic, yeah whatever

A cloud of dust and red tail lights Headed for the county line

Hey, hey, don't you know
Out in the country where the wild weeds grow
Where people know how to have a good time
Barefoot, back road, cheap wine and rock 'n roll
Everybody havin' a good time, oh yeah

There's more to this world than big city lights A small town is where the stars really shine

Hey, hey, don't you know
Out in the country where the wild weeds grow
Where people know how to have a good time
(Real good time)
The barefoot, back road, cheap wine and rock 'n roll

Everybody havin' a good time

Hey, hey don't you know
Out in the country where the wild weeds grow
Where people know how to have a good time
Barefoot, back road, cheap wine and rock 'n roll
Everybody havin' a good time, oh yeah

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