Trent Willmon "Good Life"

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Yeah, the sun is settin' on a hard day's work Sure feels good to get 'er all done Washed off the sweat, the hay and the dirt Now it's time to have some fun

I'll go meet Amy at the Dixie Dog Get a number 3 and a Coke float Make the drag, then later on We'll head down to the cove

Back up the Pickup, right up to the lake And throw a blanket on the tailgate Listen to the bullfrog serenade In the moonlight

In the truck bed dancin' slow We'll sing along with the radio Sippin' on grandma's home made wine Livin' the good life

There's a cottonwood tree with a limb hangin' over We'll do the cannonball off a rope swing She can dry her clothes out by the fire I swear, I won't peek

I'll be wishin' that the night could last forever As I'm lookin' into her doe eyes Ride back home with her head on my shoulder Can't wait till next time

We back up the Pickup, right up to the lake Throw a blanket on the tailgate Listen to the bullfrog serenade In the moonlight

In the truck bed dancin' slow We'll sing along with the radio Sippin' on grandma's home made wine Oh, livin' the good life

Back up the Pickup, right up to the lake Throw a blanket on the tailgate Listen to the bullfrog serenade In the moonlight

In the truck bed dancin' slow We'll sing along with the radio Sippin' on grandma's home made wine Yeah, we're livin' the good life

Yeah, this is a good life That's right

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