

# Pretty Good Thing

Ty Herndon

(Walt Aldridge/Brad Crisler)

I went to pieces when she blew in  
Like a strong man running through a hurricane wind  
Before I had a clue how bad it would be  
She tore my heart out and she showed it to me

Like a bone in a pit bull pen  
She chewed me up and spit me out again  
My knees still shake, my ears still ring  
All in all it was a pretty good thing  
All in all it was a pretty good thing

That was one ride that I'll never forget  
I still ain't found all the pieces yet  
She stripped my gears-she stole my shocks  
And she left me sitting up here on these cinder blocks

Like a bone in a pit bull pen  
She chewed me up and spit me out again  
My knees still shake, my ears still ring  
All in all it was a pretty good thing  
All in all it was a pretty good thing

I know it's bound to sound a little crazy to you  
But it sure was good for a minute or two

Like a bone in a pit bull pen  
She chewed me up and spit me out again  
My knees still shake, my ears still ring  
All in all it was a pretty good thing  
All in all it was a pretty good thing