Yeah
Well, I've put a lot miles on this town
But I ain't ever been to Mexico
Does anyone really know where we go
At the end of the road
Cause all I know

I wanna go where the good ones go
Where the beer is cold
And there's country on the radio
And I'm hanging round with
The only good ones I've ever known
Where the grass is always green
And broke hearts, they ain't a thing
If that's heaven, heaven only knows
I wanna go
Where the good ones go
I wanna go where the good ones go
(Yes, I do)

Well, I've done some things that made my mama cry
And I've done some wrong that I know I can't make right
So tonight and every night
When I pray, I'm gonna pray
When it's my time to fly

That I go where the good ones go Where the beer is cold And there's country on the radio And I'm hanging round with The only good ones I've ever known Where the grass is always green Broke hearts, they ain't a thing If that's heaven, heaven only knows I wanna go Where the good ones go I wanna go where the good ones go

Oh yeah... Yeah! Oh no...

Does anyone really know where we go At the end of the road Cause at the end of my road

I wanna go where the good ones go
Where the beer is cold
And there's country on the radio
And I'm hanging round with
The only good ones I've ever known
Where the grass is always green
And broke hearts, they ain't a thing (they ain't a thing)
If that's heaven, heaven only knows (heaven only knows)
If that's heaven, heaven only knows
I wanna go where the good ones go
(Good ones go)

Yeah, I wanna go where the good ones go $\operatorname{Oh}\nolimits$ yeah

Does anyone really know where we go Cause I gotta know
Cause I wanna know
Where the good ones go

Yeah, I wanna go