

Goodnight Nancy

Chase Rice

I'm headed on south where the salt water meets the sand
I ain't going for the fish, I ain't going for the July tan
Need a band with a song to spare and I sure hope she's there
I'm headed on south where the salt water meets the sand

It's a good night, Nancy, come dance with me
Goodnight Nancy, my roadhouse queen
Would ya good night, Nancy, for one more round?
Goodnight Nancy, till I see you around

Good night
Good night

Where the hours float by like the smoke floatin' out of my hands
And the walls tell all, from love to one night stands
Me and her ain't one or the other
And she just pours another
And the hours float by like the smoke floatin' out of my hand

It's a good night, Nancy, come dance with me
Goodnight Nancy, my roadhouse queen
Would ya good night, Nancy, for one more round?
Goodnight Nancy, till I see you around

Good night (Na-na-na, na, na, na)
Good night (Na-na-na, na, na, na)
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Goodnight Nancy, till I see you around

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