Night on the Country

Chris Cagle

Summertime drivin' fast down an old back road Feelin' fine you've got Skynard on the radio The moon is bright me and my baby gonna break new ground On a blanket in a field of green yeah that crickets sing a song to me Yeah it goes

(Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) How about a night on the country (Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) It beats a night on the town (Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) Give me a night on the country Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh 'Cause those city lights bring me down, yeah

Fire flies they burn better than candle light Old bottled wine down in my hollow sings a lyllabye You and me well that's just enough company So baby listen to the night time breeze You can hear it singin' through the trees

(Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) How about a night on the country (Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) It beats a night on the town (Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) Give me a night on the country Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh 'Cause those city lights bring me down

Yeah baby listen to the night time breeze You can hear it singin' through the the trees It goes

(Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) How about a night on the country (Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) It beats a night on the town (Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) Give me a night on the country Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh 'Cause those city lights bring me down Give me a night on the country I said a night on the country A night on the country Beats a night on the town, wow The city lights bring me down