

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, 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 lullabye
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, 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, 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