

It Couldn't Have Been Any Better

Janie Fricke

She just sat there and she brushed her hair
Lord it sure was dark and long
I got up and drank a half warm beer
Found my boots and put 'em on

She was not sure where she stood with me
As she straightened out her clothes
So I kissed her warm red lips again
And I whispered soft and low, baby

It couldn't have been any better
It couldn't have been any sweeter
We couldn't have climbed any higher
If we'd been to the top of the world

We couldn't have got any closer
We couldn't have gone any farther
It couldn't have been any better
And you're my best friends girl

With a tender look she said good night
And I turned to walk away
Just before I closed the door and left
I could hear her softly say, baby

It couldn't have been any better
It couldn't have been any sweeter
We couldn't have climbed any higher
If we'd been to the top of the world

We couldn't have got any closer
We couldn't have gone any farther
It couldn't have been any better
And you're my best friends girl

It couldn't have been any better
It couldn't have been any sweeter
We couldn't have climbed any higher
If we'd been to the top of the world