

George Jones, Lone Ranger

I'm tired of sittin' home sick of bein' all alone thought I'd just go for a drive
I's headed downtown when I did me a turnaround when I saw the neon sign
Happy hour two for one sounded like a lot of fun so I stopped and went inside
The next thing that I knew I was sittin' on a barstool havin' the time of my life
Well I had more silver bullets last night than the Lone Ranger
I was shootin' 'em down like I didn't have a care ignorin' all the danger
Bless my soul this morning I awoke in the arms of a perfect stranger
I had more silver bullets last night than the Lone Ranger

[guitar]

Did I fail to mention it wasn't my intention to stay out all night long
I was gonna have a few but one round led to two next thing I knew I was gone
Well here's where I draw a blank the band was playin' Hank
She rode in to save the day
And all I remember was kisses sweet and tender and hi yo silver away
Well I had more silver bullets...
Well I had more silver bullets...
I had more silver bullets last night than the Lone Ranger