

George Strait, The Best Day Of My Life

We loaded up my old station wagon
With a tent, coleman, and sleepin' bags
Some fishin' poles, a cooler of Cokes
Three days before we had to be back
When you're seven, you're in Seventh Heaven
When you're goin' campin' in the wild outdoors
And as we turned off o that old dirt road,
He looked at me and swore

(Chorus)

Dad, this could be the best day of my life
I've been dreamin' day and night 'bout the fun we'll have
It's just me and you doin' what I've always wanted to
I'm the luckiest boy alive
This is the best day of my life

Well, his fifteenth birthday rolled around
Classic cars were his thing
When I pulled in the drive with that old 'Vette
I thought that boy would go insane
When you're in your teens
Your dreams revolve around four spinning wheels
We worked nights on end 'til it was new again
And as he sat behind the wheel, he said

Dad, this could be the best day of my life
I've been dreamin' day and night 'bout the fun we'll have
It's just me and you doin' what I've always wanted to
I'm the luckiest boy alive
This is the best day of my life

Standin' in a little room
Back of the church with our tuxes on
Lookin' at him I say
"I can't believe, son, that you're grown"
He said

Dad, this could be the best day of my life
I've been dreamin' day and night 'bout bein' like you
Now it's me and her watchin' you and Mom I've learned
I'm the luckiest man alive
This is the best day of my life

I'm the luckiest man alive
This is the best day of my life