

Trent Willmon, Good Life

The sun is setting on a hard day's work
Sure feels good to get 'er all done
Washed off the sweat, the hay and the dirt
Now it's time to have some fun
I'll go meet Amy at the Dixie Dog
Get a #3 and a Coke float
Make the drag, then later on
We'll head down to the cove

(Chorus)

Back up the pickup, right up to the lake
Throw a blanket on the tailgate
Listen to the bullfrog
Serenade in the moonlight
In the truck bed dancin' slow
We'll sing along with the radio
Sippin' on Grandma's home made wine
Livin' the good life

There's a cottonwood tree
With a limb hangin' over
We'll do the cannonball off a rope swing
She can dry her clothes out by the fire
I swear I won't peek
I'll be wishin' that
The night could last forever
As I'm looking into her doe eyes
Ride back home with her head on my shoulder
Can't wait till next time