

Chris Cagle, Night On The Country

Summertime drivin' fast down an old back road
Feelin' fine you've got Skynyrd on the radio
The moon is bright me and my baby gonna break new ground
On a blanket in a field of green
Yeah, the crickets sing a song to me, it goes
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
How 'bout a night on the country?
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
It beats a night on the town
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
Give me a night on the country
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
'Cause those city lights bring me down
Fireflies they burn better than candlelight
Old Bob White down in the holler sings a lullaby
You and me well that's just enough company
So baby listen to the nighttime breeze
You can hear it singin' through the trees
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
How 'bout a night on the country?
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
It beats a night on the town
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
Give me a night on the country
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
'Cause those city lights bring me down
Yeah, baby listen to the nighttime breeze
You can hear it singin' through the trees
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
How 'bout a night on the country?
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
It beats a night on the town
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
Give me a night on the country
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
'Cause those city lights bring me down
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
Give me a night on the country
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
I said, "A night on the country"
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
A night on the country
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
It beats a night on the town
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
'Cause those city lights bring me down
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh