

George Canyon, One Good Friend

Well my dad he used to tell me, any man can be a king
It ain't that complicated, well it's a very simple thing.
You don't need no castle or throne for sittin' in
All you need is one good friend.
If ya find yourself somebody, who would meet you at a stump
On a rainy Sunday morning, before the sun is even up
Who will stand right there beside you
Fight any fight you're in, then you've got one good friend
There ain't nothing wrong with all those rowdy boys I run with
The ones that I go drink with after work
Lately it's been hittin' me, when my heart's in trouble
You're the one that always shows up first.
You're a pleasure as a lover, you're a treasure as a wife
I don't have to wonder I could count all in this life
You've already proved it to me time and time again
Baby you're one good friend
You're the one that sends me flying and gently reels me in
Baby you're one good friend.