

George Strait, Oh, What A Perfect Day

(Buddy Brock, Monty Holmes and Jeff Silvey)

I woke up this mornin',
Peaked out my door...
It was rainin', cold an' grey.
It's my one day off... I was gonna play golf.
There goes the plans that I made.
Oh, but you won't hear me complain.

An' oh, what a perfect day for lovin' you.
When you're in my arms, I've got sunshine,
An' the sky's always blue.
Couldn't ask for better weather,
To do what I do...
Oh, what a perfect day for lovin' you.

[Instrumental break]

So let's go grab a blanket,
An' a hot cup of coffee,
And sit out on the front porch and swing.
That look in your eyes is what's on my mind...
We don't have to say anything.
Let's just listen to that old tin roof sing.

An' oh, what a perfect day for lovin' you.
When you're in my arms, I've got sunshine,
An' the sky's always blue.
Couldn't ask for better weather,
To do what I do...
Oh, what a perfect day for lovin' you.
Oh, what a perfect day for lovin' you.
For lovin' you.