

Trent Willmon, The Good Life

The sun is settin' on a hard days work
Sure feels good to get it all done
Wash 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 number 3 and a coke float
Make the drag then later on
We'll head down to the cove

Back up the pickup right up to the lake
Throw a blanket on the tail gate
Listen to the bull frogs serenade
In the moon light
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 cotton wood tree
With a limb hangin' over
We'll do the cannon ball off a rope swing
She can dry her clothes out by the fire
I swear I won't peak
I'll be wishin' that the night could last forever
As I'm lookin' into her doe eyes
Ride back home with her head on my shoulder
Can't wait 'till next time

Back up the pickup right up to the lake
Throw a blanket on the tail gate
Listen to the bull frogs serenade
In the moon light
In the truck bed dancin' slow
We'll sing along with the radio
Sippin' on Grandma's homemade wine
Oh, we're livin' the good life

Back up the pickup right up to the lake
Throw a blanket on the tail gate
Listen to the bull frogs serenade
In the moon light
In the truck bed dancin' slow
We'll sing along with the radio
Sippin' on Grandma's homemade wine
Yeah, we're livin' the good life

Yeah, this is the good life

That's right