

On a Good Night

F (m2)

On a good night, I can hop in my truck,
Round up my friends - and with any kind of luck
we can end up - howling at a harvest moon,
On a good night, I can put on my hat
Head down to the honky tonk and dance
But on real good night, I meet a woman like you.

Brown haired, blue eyes,
once in a lifetime, country-fied kind of girl.
Heart breaking, chance taking,
wild little love making, shaking up my world
ON A GOOD NIGHT, I can picture the day,
when all my dreams come true,
but on real good night, I meet a woman like you.

>>> **SHORT lead** <<<

On a good night, I can drive to the lake,
turn on the radio - and find George Strait,
and go play - a little game of 8-ball pool.
On a good night, I might be found
- draggin with the boys across town,
but on real good night,- I meet woman like you.

[C] // **brk...** // [C] ... **tag.**