

# Night on the Country

Chris Cagle

Summertime drivin' fast down an old back road  
Feelin' fine you've got Skynard on the radio  
The moon is bright me and my baby gonna break new ground  
On a blanket in a field of green yeah that crickets sing a song to me  
Yeah it goes

(Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
How about a night on the country  
(Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
It beats a night on the town  
(Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
Give me a night on the country  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
'Cause those city lights bring me down, yeah

Fire flies they burn better than candle light  
Old bottled wine down in my hollow sings a lullabye  
You and me well that's just enough company  
So baby listen to the night time breeze  
You can hear it singin' through the trees

(Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
How about a night on the country  
(Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
It beats a night on the town  
(Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
Give me a night on the country  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
'Cause those city lights bring me down

Yeah baby listen to the night time breeze  
You can hear it singin' through the the trees  
It goes

(Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
How about a night on the country  
(Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
It beats a night on the town  
(Wow, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
Give me a night on the country  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
'Cause those city lights bring me down  
Give me a night on the country  
I said a night on the country  
A night on the country  
Beats a night on the town, wow  
The city lights bring me down