

If There Ain't There Ought'a Be

Marty Stuart

Well, I hear there's a place somewhere down south
Where you don't need a hook to catch a small mouth
No rod, no reel, no bait, no doubt
Just whistle from the bank and they all walk out

And they say there's a town not far from here
You can trade your debt for gas and beer
No boss, no rent, no sweat, no cares
Where everybody is a millionaire

If there ain't there ought'a be
Just think of the endless possibilities
A place where every day is Friday night
With your arms wrapped up tight around me
If there ain't there ought'a be

And I hear there's a book that you can buy
That'll paraphrase the meaning of life
What's love? Why me? Where's God? How high?
Word for word, why women cry

If there ain't there ought'a be
Just think of the endless possibilities
A place where every day is Friday night
With your arms wrapped up tight around me
If there ain't there ought'a be

A place for me to make my dreams come true
I wish, a wish upon a star will do
A fully fledged, foolproof guarantee
If there ain't there ought'a be

If there ain't there ought'a be
Just think of the endless possibilities
A place where every day is Friday night
With your arms wrapped up tight around me
Well, if there ain't there ought'a be
Well, if there ain't there ought'a be