

On a Real Good Night

Rodney Crowell

On a real good night
There's nothing I can do there's nothing I can use
On a real good night
There's no chance I won't take cause I got nothing I could lose
On a real good night
Like a bird just learn to fly high on silver wings glide upon the wind
And I come and go like sunshine and old friends.

Oh, I'll be your lover, oh, I'll be your friend
Oh, I can be nothing at all
A singer a dancer a drinker of wine
And sleeper wherever I fall.

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