

# 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.

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.

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.

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...