

## Next To You, Next To Me

Shenandoah

Riding down the road in my pick-up truck  
You better get ready 'cause I'm picking you up  
With a full moon a shining and a little bit of luck  
We'll run out outta gas and maybe get stuck

We could get lost, baby, I don't care  
I ain't worried as long as you're there  
There ain't no place that I'd rather be  
Next to sitting next to me

There ain't no place that I'd rather be  
Next to you, next to me

Barbecue chicken in aluminum foil  
Just enough money for my gas and oil  
Who needs your shrimp and your caviar?  
I'd sooner have you just the way you are

Rich people got their money to hold  
Mansion on the hill and diamonds and gold  
Well, it can't compare as far as I can see  
Next to sitting next to me

There ain't no place that I'd rather be  
Next to you, next to me

Radio playing our favorite song  
I'll change the station if the news comes on  
When the signal ain't coming in too strong  
We'll make our music honey, all night long

If the good Lord's willing when we're old and gray  
The kids are grown up and moved away  
We'll be rocking there side by side  
The barbeque chicken and the TV guide

Well there ain't no place that I'd rather be  
Next to you sittin' next to me  
No there ain't no place that I'd rather be  
Next to you, next to me  
There ain't no place that I'd rather be  
Next to you sittin' next to me

Next to you, next to me  
Next to you, next to me  
Next to you, next to me  
Next to you, next to me