

# Things Look Good Around Here

Roger Creager

It's 4 am and I just got home  
To my motel room so I picked up the phone.  
Figured you'd like to hear about the day I had.  
It's been a real peach of a day today.  
The van had a blowout on the way.  
By 11 am it was already lookin' bad. Now we drove all the way to Amarillo.  
The people are warm but it's always cold.  
It was raining outside and all our gear got soaked.  
But I didn't know the crowd would dig our stuff  
Because new towns are usually tough.  
They were singing along  
And they knew every song I wrote.  
Things look good around here;  
The boys are in the parking lot still drinking beer.  
I don't know if I'm ever going to get them inside.  
It sound like a party out there.  
No worries,  
No cares.  
Things look good around here. We sing all night and drive all day.  
Hey, there's got to be a better way.  
When are we supposed to get our sleep?  
Sometimes, I love doing what I do.  
Other times I hate being away from you  
And sometimes I can't believe I'm in this deep.  
Most times I get nervous inside.  
I try to hide it, that's my pride,  
But I need a little encouragement now and then.  
Step out on the stage eyes wide.  
It always feels like my first time.  
I kick-off a tune  
Then I'm all right again. Things look good around here;  
The boys are in the parking lot still drinking beer.  
I don't know if I'm ever going to get them inside.  
It sounds like a party out there.  
No worries,  
No cares.  
Things look good around here. What was I thinking,  
Calling you this late,  
I guess I needed to hear your voice and say... Things look good around here;  
The boys are in the parking lot still drinking beer.  
I don't know if I'm ever going to get them inside.  
Yeah It's gotta be a party out there.

There's no worries,  
No cares.  
Things look good around here. I know we need some time alone.  
It's not long now until I get home.  
I'm sorry I woke you.  
I hope that you're not mad.  
But it's 4 am and I just got home  
to my motel room so I picked up the phone.  
I figured you'd like to hear about the life I have. Things look good around here.  
I'm heading to the parking lot to grab me a beer.  
There's a party going on outside.  
This ain't the first time through  
And it won't be my last time true,  
But things look good around here.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>