Next to You, Next to Me

Shenandoah

Ridin' down the road in my pick-up truck
Ya' better be ready 'cause I'm pickin' you up
With a full moon a shinin' and a little bit a' luck
We'll run out outta gas and maybe get stuckWe 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 you, sittin' next to me
There ain't no place that I'd rather be
Next to you, next to meBarbecue 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
It can't compare as far as I can see
Next to you sittin' next to me
There ain't no place that I'd rather be
Next to you, next to meRadio playin' our favorite song
I'll change the station if the news comes on
When the signal ain't comin' in too strong
We'll make our own music honey all night longIf the Good Lord's willin' when we're old and gray
The kids are grown up and moved away
We'll be rockin' there side by side
With barbeque chicken and the tv guideWell, there ain't no place that I'd rather be
Next to, sittin' next to me
No, there ain't no place that I'd rather be
Next to you, next to meThere ain't no place that I'd rather be
Next to you, sittin' next to meNext to you, next to me
Next to you, next to meNext to you, next to me
Next to you, next to me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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