## **Better Than This**

## **Brad Paisley**

That sleepy little campfire Popped and kinda crackled We were heating up the pork and beans And Bubba said, "Man it don't get any better than this" If you know what I mean We sat there for a minute Listening to the crickets Thinking this was pretty hard to beat 'til Junior stood up Spit in the fire and said "Boys, I hate to disagree" But if a busload of women Really good looking women Just suddenly pulled in here and ol' Joe T. Garcia Showed up with fajitas And a hundred gallon keg of beer And Haggard dropped by And brought Willie with him And they started taking requests Well don't get me wrong boys This is pretty good But it could get better than this If Bill Dance and Hank Parker floated by in a boat And volunteered to be our fishing guides And Richard Petty pulled up in the old 43 car And asked us if we wanted a ride We'd all sit around Singing "Poncho and Lefty" Playing poker, smoking big cigars Now don't take offense y'all, I'm perfectly content Just sitting here under the starsBut if a busload of women Really good-looking women Just suddenly pulled in here And ol' Emeril Lagasse Showed up with kielbasa And a hundred gallon keg of beer And Haggard dropped by And brought Willie with him And they started taking requests

Now don't get me wrong boys This is pretty good But it could get better than thisBut if a busload of women Really good-looking women Just suddenly pulled in here And Little Jimmy Dickens Showed up with fried chicken And a hundred gallon keg of beer Mearle Haggard dropped by And brought Willie with him And they started taking requests Now don't get me wrong boys This is pretty good But it could get better than this Now don't get me wrong boys This is pretty good But it could get better than this

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