Twang

George Strait

When I get off of work on Friday After working like a dog all week I go to meet the boys for a cold one At a little joint up the streetThey got a jukebox in the corner Full of old country tunes Feed it five dollars worth of quarters Is the first thing I always do'Cause I need a little twang A little hillbilly bending on some guitar strings Some peddle steel whining like a Whistle of an old freight trainTo get that foot stomping honky tonkin' Feeling Going through my veins I need a little twang, twang Well, I like a lot of kinds of music I try to keep an open mind Depending on the mood to strike me If I'm gonna stay till closing timeSo when I wanna lift my spirits To get me feeling worth a dang I know I'm gonna have to hear it 'Cause I gotta have some Hank to hang'Cause I need a little twang A little hillbilly bending on some guitar strings Some peddle steel whining like a Whistle of an old freight trainTo get that foot stomping honky tonkin' Feeling going through my veins I need a little twangI need a little twang A little hillbilly bending on some guitar strings Some peddle steel whining like a Whistle of an old freight trainTo get that foot stomping honky tonkin'

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Feeling going through my veins I need a little twang, twang, twang I need a little twang, twang, twang