

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 street They 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 train To get that foot stomping honky tonkin'
Feeling Going through my veins
I need a little twang, 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 time So 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 train To get that foot stomping honky tonkin'
Feeling going through my veins
I need a little twang I need a little twang
A little hillbilly bending on some guitar strings
Some peddle steel whining like a
Whistle of an old freight train To get that foot stomping honky tonkin'
Feeling going through my veins
I need a little twang, twang, twang
I need a little twang, twang, twang

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