

Next to You, Next to Me

Shenandoah

Riding down the road in my pick-up truck
You better be ready 'cause I'm picking you up
With a full moon a shining and a little bit of luck
We'll run out outta gas and maybe get stuck We 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 sitting next to me There ain't no place that I'd rather be
Next to you, next to me Barbecue 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
Well, it can't compare as far as I can see
Next to sitting next to me There ain't no place that I'd rather be
Next to you, next to me Radio playing our favorite song
I'll change the station if the news comes on
When the signal ain't coming in too strong
We'll make our music honey, all night long If the good Lord's willing when we're old and gray
The kids are grown up and moved away
We'll be rocking there side by side
The barbeque chicken and the TV guide Well there ain't no place that I'd rather be
Next to you sittin' next to me
No there ain't no place that I'd rather be
Next to you, next to me
There ain't no place that I'd rather be
Next to you sittin' next to me Next to you, next to me
Next to you, next to me
Next to you, next to me
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