

# The Good Stuff

## Sequel

Well, me and my lady had our first big fight  
So I drove around until I saw the neon lights  
At a corner bar and it just seemed right  
So I pulled up  
Not a soul around but the old barkeep  
Down at the end lookin' half asleep  
And he walked up and and said, "What'll it be?"  
I said, "The good stuff"  
He didn't reach around for the whiskey  
He didn't pour me a beer  
His blue eyes kinda went misty  
He said, "You can't find that here"  
"Cause it's the first long kiss on a second date  
Momma's all worried when you get home late  
And droppin' the ring in the spaghetti plate  
'Cause your hands are shakin' so much  
And it's the way that she looks with the rice in her hair  
Eating burnt suppers the whole first year  
And askin' for seconds to keep her from tearin' up  
Yeah, man, that's the good stuff."  
He grabbed a carton of milk and he poured a glass  
And I smiled and said, "I'll have some of that"  
We sat there and talked as an hour passed  
Like old friends  
I saw a black and white picture and it caught my stare  
It was a pretty girl with bouffant hair  
He said, "That's my Bonnie  
Taken 'bout a year after we were wed"  
He said, "Spent five years in the bottle  
When the cancer took her from me  
But I've been sober three years now  
'Cause the one thing stronger than the whiskey"  
"Was the sight of her holdin our baby girl  
The way she adored that string of pearls  
I gave her the day that our youngest boy, Earl  
Married his high school love  
And it's a new t-shirt saying, "I'm a Grandpa"  
Being right there as our time got small  
And holding her hand when the good Lord called her up

Yeah, man, that's the good stuff"  
He said, "When you get home, she'll start to cry  
When she says 'I'm sorry', say, 'So am I'  
And look into those eyes so deep in love  
And drink it up, 'cause that's the good stuff  
That's the good stuff"

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