

Right On The Money

Alan Jackson

Got a little story for you
(bet it's about a woman)
Listen up Let's begin with the day I met her
And how fast this good ol' boy's world got better
The sky got bluer the grass got greener
In just the first few seconds after I first seen her Like my favorite song on a new set of speakers
My best old jeans and broke-in sneakers
A home run pitch floatin' right down the middle
The sweet music made when the bow hits the fiddle She's right on the money
She goes direct to my heart
When it comes to lovin' me
She's everything I need, bulls eye-perfect
She's right on the money She's no red lights when I've overslept
She's a three point jump-shot that's nothin' but net
She's a handful of aces when the dealer's done dealin'
And I'm forever on a roll, that's how she's got me feelin' She's right on the money
She goes direct to my heart
When it comes to lovin' me
She's everything I need, bulls eye-perfect
She's right on the money She's the best cook that ever melted cheese
I ain't much around the house but I aim to please
There's absolutely no reason to doubt her
When she says I wouldn't last ten minutes without her She's right on the money
She goes direct to my heart
When it comes to lovin' me
She's everything I need, bulls eye-perfect
She's right on the money

Songwriters

Vassar, Phil / Black, Charlie Published by

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