Here Tonight (feat. Gracie McGraw)

Tim McGraw

Got rambling in my boots.

There's a lot of strange that I've cut loose.

I ain't afraid of taking flight, but I've rather be right here tonight.

Whoooah.

There's greener grass on down the road.

There is a million places left to go.

With a brighter moon and a bigger sky,

But I've rather be right here tonight.

Whoooah.

There is something in the air and there is something in the wine.

There's somethings got me feeling,

I ain't packing up and leaving this time.

I rather be right here tonight.

Whoooah.

Yeah.

L.A. to the outer banks.

Quarter lane to Poncha train.

Here Colorado got me high, but I've rather be right here tonight.

Whoooah.

There is something in the air and there is something in the wine.

There's somethings got me feeling,

I ain't packing up and leaving this time.

I rather be right here tonight.

Whoooah.

Whoooah. Yeah.

Whoooah.

No better place than were you stand.

So tear up those tomorrow plans.

You only get to live one time.

So lets live it up right here tonight.

There is something in the air and there is something in the wine.

There's somethings got me feeling,

I ain't packing up and leaving this time.

There is something in the air and there is something in the wine.

There's somethings got me feeling,

Like I ain't packing up and leaving this time.

I rather be right here tonight.

Whoooah.

Whoooah. Yeah.

Whoooah.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/