

G D G
The only two things in life that make it worth livin'
C D G
is guitars that tune good and firm feelin' women,
C D G
I don't need my name in the marquee lights,
C D G
I got my song and I got you with me to night,
C G D G
Maybe it's time we got back to the basics of love,

G
Let's go to Luckenbach, Texas,
C
With Waylon and Willie and the boys,
D
This successful life we're livin's got us
G
feudin' like the Hatfields and McCoys,

Between Hank Williams' pain songs and Newberry's train songs,
Am
And Blue Eyes Cryin in the Rain,
D
Out in Luckenbach, Texas,
G
ain't nobody feelin' no pain.

G
So baby, let's sell your diamond ring,
C D G
Buy some boots and faded jeans and go away,

This coat and tie is chokin' me;
C D G
in your high society, you cry all day,

We've been so busy keepin' up with the Jones'
Am
four-car garage, and we're still buildin' on,
C G D G
Maybe it's time we got back to the basics of love.

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