

# The Best Day

George Strait

We loaded up my old station wagon  
With a tent, a Coleman, and sleeping bags  
Some fishing poles, a cooler of cokes  
Three days before we had to be back When you're seven you're in seventh heaven  
When you're going camping in the wild outdoors  
As we turned up on that old dirt road  
He looked at me and swore Dad, this could be the best day of my life  
I've been dreaming day and night about the fun we've had  
Just me and you doing what I've always wanted to  
I'm the luckiest boy alive  
This is the best day of my life  
His fifteenth birthday rolled around  
Classic cars were his thing  
When I pulled in the drive with that old 'vette  
I thought that boy would go in sane When you're in your teens  
Your dreams revolve around four spinning wheels  
You worked nights on end  
'Till it was new again  
And as he sat behind the wheel He said Dad  
This could be the best day of my life  
I've been dreaming day and night  
About the fun we've had  
Just me and you  
Doing what I've always wanted to  
I'm the luckiest boy alive  
This is the best day of my life  
Standing in a little room  
Back of the church with our tuxes on  
Looking at him I say I can't believe son that you're grown He said Dad  
This could be the best day of my life  
I've been dreaming day and night  
Of being like you  
Now its me and her  
Watching you and mom I've learned  
I'm the luckiest man alive  
This is the best day of my life I'm the luckiest man alive  
This is the best day of my life

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