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Good directions and turnip greens lyrics

Good Directions Single by Billy Currington from Doin' Somethin' Right released September 25, 2006 Recorded 2005 Genre Country Length 3:35 Label Mercury Nashville Songwriter(s) Luke Bryan Rachel Thibodeau Producer(s) Carson Chamberlain Billy Currington singles chronology Why, Why, Why (2006) Good Directions (2006) Tangled Up (2007) Good Directions is a song by Luke Bryan and Rachel Thibodeau and recorded by American country music artist Billy Currington. It was released in September 2006 as the third and final single from Currington's 2005 album Doin' Somethin' Right. The song became Currington's second number one hit on the US Billboard Hot Country Songs chart and spent three weeks in that position. Content The narrator of the song is a man who sells turnips in a roadside home. The beautiful woman stops in the car and asks the man for directions to the secret highway, which the man then gives and suggests that the woman stop by a small country store to taste Miss Belle's sweet tea. The man then regrets sending the woman away without even asking her name. Later, however, he sees a woman return to his ward, as suggested by Ms. Belle's verse, which also happens to be her mother (When she stopped and asked Miss Bell for sweet tea, she gave him a big 'ol glass and sent her back here to me). When he sees her come back, he says, Thank God for the good directions and turnip vegetables. This moderate tempo control is set to the F major key with a tempo of about 120 beats per minute. [1] Other recording songs Luke Bryan, who wrote the song, recorded the song as a bonus track for his debut album, I'll Stay Me. Chart performance Good Directions, which debuted at No. 1 Chart (2006-2007) Peak position US Hot Country Songs (Billboard)[2] 1 US Billboard Hot 100[3] 42 Canada (Canadian Hot 100)[4] 67 End-of-year Chart (2007) Position US Country Songs (Billboard)[5] 2 References ^ Billy Currington Good Directions Sheet Music ^ Billy Currington Chart History (Hot Country Songs), Billboard. ^ Billy Currington Chart History (Hot 100), Billboard. ^ Billy Currington's Chart History (Canadian Hot 100), Billboard. ^ Best of 2007: country songs, Billboard. Prometheus Global Media. 2007. Retrieved 13.12.2007. External links The lyrics to this song in MetroLyrics Picked up I was selling turnips in a barn truck Crunchin' on a pork on his chest when he stopped, he had to think that this is where the rednecks come from, he wrote on his Hollywood license plate, he was lost and looking for directions from the needin' on the highway, and I was the man for the job I told him his way up there past the warning light, Old Coke brand You have to stop in and ask Miss Bell for her sweet tea, then the left will take you to the highway, but the right will bring you back here to me, I sat there thinking 'what about her pretty face Kicking myself because I couldn't get her name, Threw my hat and thought, you fool, That it could have been love, I knew old Ford couldn't run him over, This Georgia is playing tricks on me, or am I really seeing what I think I'm seeing? The woman of my dreams came back to me She went far past the warning light I don't know why, but something felt right when she stopped in and asked Miss Bell for sweet tea Mom gave her a big 'ol glass and sent her back here thank God for the good directions... and turnip green Lyrics posted by Freedom Lover Good Directions, as by Rachel Thibodeau Luke Bryan Lyrics © RESERVOIR MEDIA MANAGEMENT INC Lyrics powered by LyricFind Add your thoughts Sign in now to tell us what you think this song means. Don't you have an account? Use SongMeanings to create an account to send comments, send lyrics, and more. It's very easy, we promise! Billy Currington Lyrics Good instructions I was sitting there selling turnips flatbed load Crunchin' on pork alongside him when he stopped He had to think' Here the Rednecks come He wrote on his Hollywood license plate, he was lost and looking for highway directions, and I was the right man for the job I told him his way there - past the warning light, there's a little country shop with an old Chef, Sign You have to stop in and ask Miss Bell for her sweet tea, then the left one takes you to the highway, but the right one brings you back here, I sat there thinking ' What about her pretty face Kickin' myself because I couldn't get her name, Threw my hat and thought, You fool, it could have been love I knew old Ford couldn't run over her She probably didn't like me, I watched him disappear into a cloud of dust, I told him his way over that warning light, there's a little country store with an old Coke brand, you have to stop and ask Miss Bell for her sweet tea, then the left takes you to the highway, but the right one takes you back here, is this Georgia heat tricks for me, or do I really see what I think I'm seeing? The woman of my dreams came back to me, she went over there past the warning light, I don't know why, but something felt right when she stopped and asked Miss Bell for her sweet tea, which mom gave her a big take, and sent him back here Thank God for the good directions and turnip vegetables Thank you Emma O'Keefe for adding these lyrics. Thanks to Isekiel, Homerun150 for correcting these lyrics. Screenwriters: Rachel Thibodeau, Luke Bryan Jae 1: I was sitting there, selling turnips in an even bed truck Crunchin' is pork on her chest when she stopped She must have thought this is where the rednecks come from, He had HOLLYWOOD written on a license plate, he was lost, and he was looking for a highway, I need directions, and I was the man for the job, Chorus 1: I told him: Far past the warning lights is a small country shop with an old c__E sign, You have to stop and ask Miss Beth for her sweet tea. Then the left will take you to the highway, but the right will bring you back here, Jae 2: I was sitting there thinking about her pretty face, kicking myself because I couldn't catch her name, I threw my hat and said, you fool, there goes love, I knew old Ford couldn't run him over. He probably didn't like me, I saw him disappear into a cloud of dust, Chorus 1 is this Georgia a heat trick for me, or do I really see what I think I'm seeing. The woman of my dreams is going back to my ee-eee. Chorus 2: He went up there past the warning light I don't know why, but something felt right, When he came in and asked Miss Beth for sweet tea, Mom gave him a big ole glass and sent him back here, Thank God for the good directions and turnip vegetables. See also: JustSomeLyrics 67 67.107 no artist I'D Love You To Want Me Lyrics 張宇 月亮惹的禍 Lyrics I sittin' there sellin' turnips on flatbed truck Crunchin' on a pork When he stopped, he had to think: Here the rednecks come - He wrote on his Hollywood license plate, Warning light There's a little country shop with an old Coke brand You have to stop in and ask Miss Bell for her sweet tea Then the left one takes you to the highway, but the right one brings you back here to me, I sat there thinking 'what about her pretty face I'm kicking myself because I didn't get her name, I threw my hat and thought Silly, it could have been love I knew old Ford couldn't run her over, I told her that up there there's a little country shop with an old Coke brand, you have to stop in and ask Miss Bell for her sweet tea Then the left takes you to the highway, but the right brings you back here for me Is this Georgia heat tricks for me or do I really see what I think I see the woman of my dreams coming back to me, He went up there past the warning light, why, but something' felt right when she stopped in and asked Miss Bell for sweet tea Mama gave her a big 'ol glass and sent her back here Thank God for the good directions: and the songs related to turnip vegetables RELATED ARTICLES Carole Kingin, Ca11 Differend Directions by Angie Stone, An8 Different Direction Directions by Angie Stone, An8 Direction Differents by Champion, Ch18 Two Different Directions by John Denver, Jo4 Directions by Josh Rouse, Jo11 Directions by Lostprophets, Lo5 Directions by Mario, Ma10 Directions by Antara, An27 Directions by D.B.S., D.1 I was sitting there selling turnips on top of a latta truck On the pork stash ofCrunchin' pork when he stopped He had to think that this is where the rednecks come fromShe had Hollywood written on his license plateShe had disappeared and sought highway directions, and I was the man of the job he told his way past that warp Fool, it could have been love, I knew an old Ford couldn't drive him down, Do I really see what I think I see? The woman of my dreams came back to me She went far past the warning light Don't know why, but something' felt right When she stopped in and asked Miss Bell for sweet teaMama gave her a big 'ol glass and sent her back here thank God for the good directions... and turnip greens

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