The Best Day George Strait \_\_\_\_\_ THE BEST DAY - George Strait \_\_\_\_\_ Tabbed By: Barry Miles Capo on 2nd fret Intro: **G B7**(x2120x) **C D** Verse: G C We loaded up my old station wagon D G With a tent, a Coleman and sleepin bags. C Some fishin poles, a cooler of Cokes, D G Three days before we had to be back. Prechorus: C D When you re seven you re in seventh heaven G When you re goin campin in the wild outdoors. C As we turned off on that old dirt road ъ He looked at me and swore... Chorus: G C D Am Dad, this could be the best day of my life. D р G I ve been dreamin day and night about the fun we ll have. G7 G C A7 Just me and you doin what I ve always wanted to. I m the luckiest boy alive, D G B7 C D This is the best day of my life. Verse: 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 insane.

Prechorus: When you re in your teens Your dreams revolve around four spinnin wheels. We worked nights on end till it was new again, And as he sat behind the wheel he said,

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Chorus
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G G/A G/B

Bridge: С G/B D G Standin in a little room back of the church with our tuxes on, С G/B D Lookin at him I say, I can t believe, son that you re grown. Chorus: He said, Dad, this could be the best day of my life. I ve been dreamin day and night of bein like you. Now it s me and her, Watchin you and mom I ve learned, I m the luckiest man alive, This is the best day of my life. С I m the luckiest man alive,

D G B7 C D G This is the best day of my life.