

Good Ground

John Michael Montgomery

Yea
Mmmmm

After drivin' all night Daddy stopped the car
Said, "Wake up kids
Here we are
This is our new home"
Yea
From that Oldsmobile all I could see
Was an ocean of fields out in front of me
It just rolled on, on and on
Daddy crossed the fence and he knelt down
Filled his hands with rich farmland and said,
"This is good ground"

I had it all underneath my feet
There was room to grow
There was time to breathe
And dreams stretched high under summer skies
This is where I'm from
This is who I am
Down these roads I became a man
And they're callin' me
Where my roots run deep
Deep down
This is good ground

Yea

Mamma had me diggin' in her flower bed
There it was an arrowhead
All I wanted to be, was Cherokee
Seasons change and childhood goes
I laid down my homemade bow for a brown-eyed girl
She changed my world
I learned to drive so we could ride around
We made the sweetest memories in it
On good ground

I had it all underneath my feet
There was room to grow
There was time to breathe
And dreams stretched high under summer skies
This is where I'm from
This is who I am
Down these roads I became a man
And they're callin' me
Where my roots run deep
Deep down
This is good ground

I drove all night then I stopped the car
Said, "Wake up kids
Here we are
This is our new home
It's been too long"
I crossed that fence and I knelt down

Said, "Everybody gather 'round
Hold out your hands
This is good ground"

You got it all underneath your feet
There's room to grow
There's time to breathe
And dreams stretched high under summer skies
This is where I'm from
This is who I am
Down these roads I became a man
And they're callin' me
Where my roots run deep
Deep down
This is good ground
Yea
Yeah
Good ground
Good, good ground