

Grandpa

Justin Moore

You stood on that bank when I got baptized
Gave me a thirty, thirty when I turned nine
At sixteen you caught me drinkin' out in the barn

I could hear you cheerin' when we won state
And you held my hand at grandma's grave
And I'll always be thankful you never sold the farm

Grandpa you stood so tall
Chewed that Red Man, wore overalls
You were the same man on Sunday mornin' as Saturday night

Five foot six to the top of your hat
But when you talked about the war thought you were Superman
American born simple man with a southern drawl
You walk the walk, you talk the talk, grandpa

You still swear Roosevelt was the best
That a home grown tomato tastes better than the rest
And fifty years goes too fast with a woman you love

Well, this life I've chose is gettin' busy now
But I know where to go when I need to slow down
And when I walk up on your front porch, it's just like I'm still young

Grandpa you stood so tall
Chewed that Red Man, wore overalls
You were the same man on Sunday mornin' as Saturday night

Five foot six to the top of your hat
But when you talked about the war thought you were Superman
American born simple man with a southern drawl

You walk the walk, you talk the talk, grandpa
Yeah, American born a dirt road man with that slow southern drawl
Now keep walkin' the walk and talkin' the talk, grandpa