

## The Right Place

Aaron Watson

Lord don't you walk with a little  
Sawin' on a fiddle and the crying of a steel guitar  
Coming from the heart and soul  
Born and bred in the ole Lone Star  
Get them honky tonkin' blues  
Let them be your saving grace  
If you want to hear some country  
Then you've come to the right place

You miss Waylon, if it don't make you smile  
Like Willie and George Jones  
You better stick around a while  
You like Merle, Buck and Johnny  
We might just get along  
But if you don't, go slap your mommy  
Cause your momma raised you wrong

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I like gravy on my biscuit, I like my chicken fried  
I drink my coffee black, I sure like my Charlie Pride  
Well I still solute ole Glory and I give glory to the lord  
I tip my hat to ole E.T. and his Texas Troubadours

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