

Sounds Like Home

Blue County

Rolling around this hotel bed awake at 3 am
Cleaning out the mini bar ringing you again
I've already called you 14 times just to say goodnight
I need to hear one more I love you before I douse the lights
Your voice sounds like home to me
I hear the dancin' of the raindrops
While we tumble in the hayloft
You're laughing at my bad jokes
Singing oh so sweet
I hear the creaking of the screendoor
Bare feet on a wooden floor
But to hear you whisper my name
Is all I really need
Cause your voice sounds like home to me
I know you're lying in that cotton gown
You're trying to fall asleep
The phone keeps ringing off the wall
I'm sure you roll your eyes at me
You know that I get fragile when I get off the farm
But you keep me held together
With that east tennessee charm
Your voice sounds like home to me
I hear the dancin' of the raindrops
While we tumble in the hayloft
You're laughing at my bad jokes
Singing oh so sweet
I hear the creaking of the screendoor
Bare feet on a wooden floor
But to hear you whisper my name
Is all I really need
Cause your voice sounds like home to me
It's clear as a church bell ringin' a mile away
Sweet as watermelon on a warm sunny day
Pure as homemade whiskey
Strong as a bluebird's song
Baby keep on talkin to me
I hear the dancin' of the raindrops
While we tumble in the hayloft
You're laughing at my bad jokes
Singing oh so sweet
The creaking of the screendoor
And bare feet on a wooden floor
But to hear you whisper my name
Is all I really need
Oh your voice sounds like home to me