That's Music To Me

Craig Campbell

Crickets singin' in the evening hours
Daddy on guitar pickin' Wildwood Flower
Old record player spinnin' LP's
Yeah, that's music to me

Reel screamin' large mouth on the line Georgia breeze whistlin' through the pines Mama hollerin' y'all let's eat Yeah, that's music to me

[Chorus:]

Soaked in the whiskey and washed in the blood That's who I am and what I love Saturday nights full of Haggard and Whitley A Sunday morning choir now that's music to me

High school football when the home team scores Little bare feet on a hardwood floor Hearin' her whisper the kids are asleep Now that's music to me

[Chorus:]

Soaked in the whiskey and washed in the blood That's who I am and what I love
Saturday nights full of Haggard and Whitley
A Sunday morning choir now that's music to me

Soaked in the whiskey and washed in the blood That's who I am and what I love A ho down fiddle a little off key Old hound dog a-howlin, yeah, that's music to me

Yeah, that's music to me