

That's Why God Made A Front Porch

Craig Campbell

A young boy needs a place to sit and wait
Cause she aint ever ready for the date.
That girl's daddy needs a quiet spot
To tell that boy the What's and What-Not's.

Some day soon he's gonna bring her home
To sit on the swing with that light bulb on
He'll reach in the pocket of those old blue jeans
Pull out a ring, get down on one knee

That's why God made a front porch
And put a little creak in the screen door.
Somethin' 'bout the sound of a G-chord
Foot tappin on a loose board.
Full moon dancin' 'hind the willow tree
You can hear that bull frong clear accros the creek.
When that old house gets a little worn,
That's why God made a front porch.

I step over my old dog and head to work
Put in a full day 'till my back hurts.
As fast as this world goes around and 'round
Everybody needs a place to slow down.
And as my tires hit the gravel drive
The summer sun is hangin' on for dear life.
Yes my little angel's in her sun dress
Sittin' cross legged, on the wood steps

That's why God made a front porch
And put a little creak in the screen door.
Somethin' 'bout the sound of a G-chord
Foot tappin on a loose board.
Wind chimes chimin' in the eavning breeze
You can hear that bull frong clear accros the creek.
A peaceful rainfall follows a thunderstorm
That's why God made a front porch.

Full moon dancin' 'hind the willow tree
To hear that bull frong clear accros the creek
When that old house gets a little worn,
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