

## Front Porch Swing Afternoon

Jamey Johnson

Sit'n here count'n the cars go buy  
In a hour must a been one or two  
The sheets are flapp'n on momma's clothes line  
Its an old front porch swing afternoon

I can hear music from somewhere outside  
The faint sound of a Hank Williams tune  
I just caught the scent of a blackberry pie  
On this old front porch swing afternoon

And mmmm mmmm Feel that breeze blow'n  
That magnolia showing her blooms  
On this old front porch swing afternoon

That old dog is laying under grandpa's old chair  
He ain't looking for nothing to do  
And that tractor is stirr'n up dust over there  
On this old front porch swing afternoon

I can see grandma now in her old checkered dress  
Beat'n a rug with her broom  
The clouds are a churn'n coming in from the west  
On this old front porch swing afternoon

And mmm mmmm Feel that breeze blow'n  
The sun will be going down soon  
On this old front porch swing afternoon  
Its an old front porch swing afternoon