

## Where I Come From

John Anderson

Country sun don't set on a big city skyline  
It's another world altogether  
City streets ain't no place to go huntin'  
Can't see the stars, can't read the weather  
Where I come from, it's wide open spaces,  
Hills and hollers, spirits running free  
It's in your blood, just like the sun's up in the sky  
Where I come from, it's hard to leave  
Brick and concrete just make alleys and gutters  
Lord knows that's rocky ground for plowin'  
City folks live stacked up on each other,  
And wake up to the sound of sirens  
Where I come from, it's wide open spaces,  
Hills and hollers, spirits running free  
It's in your blood, just like the sun's up in the sky  
Where I come from, it's hard to leave  
It's hard to leave.