

# The Only Place That I Call Home

Justin Moore

I was baptized at the baptist church  
My old man taught me 'bout a hard days work  
I learned how to love and learned how to fight  
It's where we keep our cash in a dresser drawer  
Underneath the forty four  
If we do ya wrong we damn sure make it right

It's the only place that I call home  
No matter where in this country I might roam  
It's where the corn grows tall and the moonshine still flows  
It's the only place that I call home

A word is good on a handshake  
Preacher still talks about a judgment day  
People gonna stop when a funeral passes by  
We say yes sir and say yes ma'am  
Answer the call from Uncle Sam  
And a boy really knows change to hit a bully in the nose

It's the only place that I call home  
No matter where in this country I might roam  
It's where the corn grows tall and the moonshine still flows  
It's the only place that I call home

My roots are buried deep in this little town  
One of these days it's where they'll put me in the ground

It's the only place that I call home  
No matter where in this country I might roam  
It's where the corn grows tall and the moonshine still flows  
It's the only place that I call home

It's the only place that I call home, yeah