

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