

Where I'm From

Shelby Lynne

Heaven knows this ain't no margaret mitchell
Where the oak trees meet the pines
I know it might sound kinda simple
Oh but it's mine oh it's mine

Thought I heard a logman cuttin' timber
Down the mississippi line
I'm up the old tombigbee river
High as the pines, all the time

Elegamment les batos passant
Ben on la flota vec do van
All I'm trying to say is I'm
Never far away from
Alabama frame of mind

Jubilation risin' on the bayou
Celebration in the wind
Father pat gives benediction
Cross the coden bridge again

Crickets spreadin' rumors by the shoreline
With the lonesome lady whine
Crab trap full of nothin
I'm high as the tide, all the time