

Things I Miss the Most

Van Zant

I swear I gave up drinkin'
Sometimes I have no choice
After singin' hard, six nights straight
A little sip sure helps my voice
Don't get me wrong, I love these songs
And I know I've got it made
Sometimes my mind starts driftin'
When I'm up here on the stage
To that last half-mile of dirt road
And that oak tree on the hill
To those dogs out, barkin' in the yard
And that tractor in the field
And them kids up on the front porch
Screamin', "Mamma, daddy's home"
When I'm out here, I'm just thinkin'
About the things I miss the most
Yeah, the hardest bthing I have to do
Is hang up this telephone
There's so much left to talk about
And I been gone so long
So put them kids on one more time
Before they go to sleep
And, baby, no, no matter where I go
All that I can see
Is that last half mile of dirt road
And that oak tree on the hill
To those dogs out, barkin' in the yard
And that tractor in the field
And them kids up on the front porch
Screamin', "Mamma, daddy's home"
When I'm out here, I'm just thinkin'
About the things I miss the most
The things I miss the most
The things I miss the most
And it's killin' me, I hate to leave
This family that you've given me
God only knows, I hate to go
So hold me close and let me let you know
About the things I miss the most
People always ask me
After every show
Of all the places that you've ever been
"What's your favorite place to go?
It's that last half mile of dirt road
And that oak tree on the hill
And those dogs out, barkin' in the yard
And that old' tractor in the field
And them kids up on the front porch
Screamin', "Mamma, daddy's home"
When I'm out here, I'm just thinkin'
'Bout the things I miss the most
While I'm out here, I'm just thinkin'
About the things I miss the most