

## HOME GROWN

I like downhome music and hometown love  
Homemade whiskey and home grown  
bud

Ain't nothing like a campfire light  
Three guitars and beer  
On ice

Don't need the bar or big city lights  
I love the stars on a cool  
Texas night

### CHORUS

I like it home  
Home grown  
Ain't nothin' in the world like going home  
I like it home  
Home grown  
Ain't nothin' in the world like going home  
I like it home grown.

I like four chord country and twelve bar blues  
Old Hank Williams, and  
The Crue

Ain't nothin' like a Friday night  
Saratoga Hill and at least  
One good fight

From Mackie's farm to the Courthouse lawn  
It's hard to believe that its been  
So long

## CHORUS

Funny how I always think about the songs of '89  
I can't tell you time and place that I first heard every line.  
I can't tell you who was there, or if I was alone  
I can tell you every time that it takes me back home

## CHORUS

Yes I do