

# The Only Place That I Call Home

Justin Moore

Well, I was baptized at the Baptist church  
And my old man taught me 'bout a hard days work  
I learned how to love, learned how to fight  
It's where we keep our cash in a dresser drawer  
Underneath the forty-four  
And if we do you 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  
Your 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  
Hit a bully in the nose if he crosses the line  
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 here  
In this little town  
And 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>