

Country Comfort

[Scotty McCreery](#)

Soon the pines will be falling everywhere
Village children fight each other for a share
And the six-o-nine goes roaring past the creek
Deacon Lee prepares his sermon for next week

I saw grandma yesterday down at the store
Well, she's really going fine for eighty four
And she asked me if sometime I'd fix her barn
Poor old girl, she needs a hand to run the farm

And it's good old country comfort in my bones
Just the sweetest sound my ears have ever known
Just an old fashioned feeling fully grown
Country comfort's in a truck that's going home

Now the old fat goose is flying 'cross the sticks
The hedgehog's done in clay between the bricks
And the rocking chair's a-creaking on the porch
Across the valley moves the herdsman with his torch

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