MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Crabb Family ''Back To The Front Porch''

Visit "Back To The Front Porch" on MotoLyrics.com

I remember mama swinging that screen door open bringing a cold glass of sweet tea for daddy's hand A hard day's work and family restin', me and him and brother gettin' hungry for what's cookin' in mama's pan After supper out there pickin' singin' hymns into the night. that's the kind of simple livin' I've been chasin' all my life

(Chorus)

MotoLyrics

There ain't nothin' any better than love, faith and family together in this world of crazy weather - it's the safest place to ride out any storm -Got to get back to the front porch

I remember lookin' back seein' daddy wave as I was leavin', that "lord, help him" tear in mama's eyes. I went from climbin' trees to climbin' ladders, tryin' to shine, tryin' to matter, only left me less than satisfied. Now I don't have a front porch like my mom and daddy did and I'm finding it's a way of life no matter where you live.

(Repeat chorus) x2

Got to get back to the front porch I'm gonna sing, I'm gonna smile Gonna rest for a little while Gotta get back to the front porch

Got to get back to the front porch I'm gonna sing, I'm gonna smile Gonna rest for a little while Gotta get back to the front porch

Not gonna worry anymore Have a talk with my lord Got to get back to the front porch

Hold my wife and show my kids This is the only way to live

Got to get back to the front porch Back to the front porch

Visit <u>Crabb Family</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.