

## **Blake Shelton**

### **"Home Sweet Home"**

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I look out across corn rows from a dirt road  
Baby's kicked back in the front seat  
Got her bare fit hanging out the window

We take a trip down memory lane  
Dust on the truck, no chance of rain  
My third generation farming friends  
All pray that it's on the way

And if it don't show up we'll be alright  
'Cause folks 'round here wouldn't take a million for a  
different life

Home sweet home  
I thank my lucky stars at night  
I was raised down here and raised up right  
And my pride, you've got that right

Home sweet home  
Where a little bit goes a long way  
Where we shut her down on Sunday  
I won't ever get too far away  
From home sweet home

Pull down to the cane bridge, park in the ditch  
Folks and poles are lined up  
A little kid holds a stringer up  
Got a massive fish

I drive away with a smile on my face  
Knowing that this place was blessed by God's amazing  
grace

Home sweet home  
I thank my lucky stars at night  
I was raised down here and raised up right  
And my pride, you've got that right

Home sweet home  
Where a little bit goes a long way  
Where we shut her down on Sunday  
I won't ever get too far away

From home sweet home

Know matter where I go or where the road might lead  
This little speck on the map is always gonna be

Home sweet home  
I thank my lucky stars at night  
I was raised down here and raised up right  
And my pride, you've got that right

Home sweet home  
Where a little bit goes long way  
Where we shut her down on Sunday  
No, I won't ever get too far away  
From home sweet home  
Yeah, I'm coming home

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