

## Boy Howdy "Homegrown Love"

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Oh yeah  
Married me a girl from Mississippi  
Moved her up to Tennessee  
Built us a house on a couple of acres  
Happy as we can be  
Well we got not cash, got no credit  
But we got dreams to get us by  
Hard times come but we don't sweat it  
She and I survive

On Homegrown Love  
Straight from the country  
Homegrown love  
It's the sweetest kind  
I'm her dug up from the garden  
She's my picked right off the vine  
Homegrown love  
There's nothing better  
Homegrown love  
Can't get enough  
I just thank the Lord above for homegrown love

Now the kids got a rope and a tractor tire  
Me and her got a front porch swing  
Gas in the truck and a TV wire  
We got everything

Homegrown Love  
Straight from the country  
Homegrown love  
It's the sweetest kind  
I'm her dug up from the garden  
She's my picked right off the vine  
Homegrown love  
Ain't nothing better  
Homegrown love  
I Can't get enough  
I just thank the Lord above for homegrown love

When we're old and our hair is graying  
If I can't get down on my knees  
Every night gotta hear me saying

Thanks for giving me

Homegrown Love

Straight from the country

Homegrown love

It's the sweetest kind

I'm her dug up from the garden

She's my picked right off the vine

Homegrown love

Ain't nothing better

Homegrown love

Can't get enough

I just thank the Lord above for homegrown love

Yeah I thank the Lord above for homegrown love

Oh yeah

Homegrown love

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