

## **Brandon Heath**

### **"Waverly"**

Visit "[Waverly](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

There by the water side  
I kissed the neighbor girl and made her cry  
So I grabbed a rope there hanging from a tree  
And swung myself right in

Damp in the summer night  
I hid behind the tracks of our old train  
I held on every breath until it came  
And screamed into the sky

Life in the Country  
Sweet memory  
The simple kid far from the city  
Is still the best of me

Way on down the dusty road  
Spinning Red and white is a barber sign  
Where old man Junis he would spit and shine  
For a nickel to his name

Life in the Country  
Sweet memory  
The simple kid far from the city  
Is still the best of me

Bright cast the wooden wall  
Around the church where Sunday bells would ring  
The second pew is where I learned to sing  
Jesus loves me still

Life in the Country  
Sweet memory  
The simple kid far from the city  
Is still the best of me

Visit [Brandon Heath](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.