

## **Gretchen Wilson**

# **"Back Where I Come From"**

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I come home humble people couldn't  
Always make ends meet  
Started workin' for a livin'  
The day I turned fifteen  
I learned to be a free bird  
Singing with the band  
I wouldn't change a thing it's who I am

I like corn liquor  
Guitar pickers hard workin' hands  
Hay seeds gettin' all they need  
From a worn out piece of land  
I love blue jeans and a skoal ring  
On a mountain of a man  
I know where to get me some  
Back where I come from  
Back where I come from

I live out in the country  
With my friends and family  
A little rough around the edges  
The way it's supposed to be  
And no matter where on Earth  
My crazy life may lead

I can't wait to get back home to Tennessee

Back to that corn liquor  
Guitar pickers hard workin' hands  
Hay seeds gettin' all they need  
From a worn out piece of land  
I love blue jeans and a skoal ring  
On a mountain of a man  
I know where to get me some  
Back where I come from  
Back where I come from

Yeah I like corn liquor  
Guitar pickers hard workin' hands  
Hay seeds gettin' all they need  
From a worn out piece of land  
I love blue jeans and a skoal ring

On a mountain of a man  
I know where to get me some yeah  
I know just where to get me some  
Back where I come from  
Back where I come from  
Back where I come from

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