

Jamey Johnson

"Front Porch Swing Afternoon"

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Sit'n here count'n the cars go buy
In a hour must a been one or two
The sheets are flapp'n on momma's clothes line
It's an old front porch swing afternoon

I can hear music from somewhere outside
The faint sound of a Hank Williams tune
I just caught the scent of a blackberry pie
On this old front porch swing afternoon

Chorus:

And mmmm mmmm Feel that breeze blow'n
That magnolia showing her blooms
On this old front porch swing afternoon

That old dog is laying under grandpa's old chair
He ain't looking for nothing to do
And that tractor is stirr'n up dust over there
On this old front porch swing afternoon

I can see grandma now in her old checkered dress
Beat'n a rug with her broom
The clouds are a churn'n coming in from the west
On this old front porch swing afternoon

Chorus:

And mmm mmmm Feel that breeze blow'n
The sun will be going down soon
On this old front porch swing afternoon
It's an old front porch swing afternoon

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