

## Justin Moore

# "The Only Place That I Call Home"

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Well I was baptized at the Baptist church  
And my old man taught me 'bout a hard day's work  
I learned how to love, learned how to fight  
It's where we keep our cash in a dresser drawer  
Underneath the forty-four  
And if we do you wrong we damn sure make it right

Chorus:

It's the only place that I call home  
No matter where in this country I might roam  
It's where the corn grows tall and the moonshine still  
flows  
It's the only place that I call home

Your word is good on a handshake  
Preacher still talks about a judgment day  
People gonna stop when a funeral passes by  
We say "yes sir" and say "yes ma'am"  
Answer the call from Uncle Sam  
Hit a bully in the nose if he crosses the line

Chorus:

It's the only place that I call home  
No matter where in this country I might roam  
It's where the corn grows tall and the moonshine still  
flows  
It's the only place that I call home

My roots are buried deep here in this little town  
And one of these days it's where they'll put me in the  
ground

Chorus:

It's the only place that I call home  
No matter where in this country I might roam  
It's where the corn grows tall and the moonshine still  
flows  
It's the only place that I call home

It's the only place that I call home yeah

