

## Lawrence Tracy "If the World Had a Front Porch"

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It was where my Mama sat on that old swing with her  
crochet  
It was where Granddaddy taught me how to cuss and  
how to pray  
It was where we made our own ice cream those sultry  
summer nights  
where the bulldog had her puppies, and us brothers  
had our fights  
There were many nights I'd sit right there and look out  
at the stars  
To the sound of a distant whippoorwill or the hum of a  
passing car  
It was where I first got up the nerve to steal me my first  
kiss  
and it was where I learned to play guitar and pray I had  
the gift

(Chorus)

If the world had a front porch like we did back then  
We'd still have our problems but we'd all be friends  
Treating your neighbor like he's your next of kin  
Wouldn't be gone with the wind  
If the world had a front porch, like we did back then

Purple hulls and pintos, I've shelled more than my  
share  
As lightening bugs and crickets danced in the evening  
air  
And like a beacon that old yellow bulb, it always led me  
home  
Somehow Mama always knew just when to leave it on

(Repeat Chorus)

Treating your neighbor like he's your next of kin  
Wouldn't be gone with the wind  
If the world had a front porch, like we did back then

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