

Colt Ford "What I Call Home"

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Songwriters:

(Feat. JB and the Moonshine Band)

Man, I've been ridin' through the country for awhile
now. There ain't
Nothin' like home. But y'all make everywhere feel like
home for me. Let's
Go.

They say home is where you hang your hat, but it's
hard when you a music
Man
Gotta give my heart and soul every night to another fan
From Alabama out to Texas up to Washington
Then headed home to wash some clothes, and then do
it all again

Gotta head to Chattanooga, Knoxville, and to V.A.
To, by God, West Virginia, country folk come out to
play
Run down to North Carolina, make a stop in Greenville
Head on over to Myrtle Beach House of Blues, y'all
know the deal

Everyday another place, every night another show
From Mississippi to Missouri, man, I've gotta go
See, every night is different, but really, it's all the same
It's all about the fans, hell, y'all can keep the fame

I spend my life on the road, but I've never been alone
I can have a mansion on a hill, but it's only brick and
stone
I love small towns and I love big crowds, I guess that's
just how I roll
'Cause I'm surrounded by the people that I love, and
that's what I call
Home

Headed out to Billy Bob, then hit Louisiana
Take off to Arkansas so's I can steal some country
grammar

Run out to Kansas City, then visit Illinois
Country folks are everywhere, y'all better make some
country noise

Head up to Michigan, then maybe Montreal
Stop off in New York City so I can holler, "Hey, y'all"
Head out to California, I love some Arizona
Vegas and Oregon, they always have some country fun

Stop in Oklahoma, Wyoming, and Nebraska
North and South Dakota, might even hit up Alaska
Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, and of course Kentucky
Ohio, Pennsylvania, Georgia, Florida, damn, I'm lucky

I'll stop in Indiana, or maybe Idaho
I love it in Montana and Colorado
No matter where I go, no matter where I roam
I truly love all y'all; you make it feel like home

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Home

Man. Every night, I get to play music for the greatest
fans in the whole,
Wide world. And I'm gonna keep on doin' what Colt
Ford does 'cause that's
All I know how to do. So whenever I come to your town,
out in the woods or
That big city, just remember it'll be just like goin' home.
Let's go.

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Home

Home, home, home
Home, home, home

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