

Montgomery Gentry "Where I Come From"

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Songwriters: Davidson, Dallas; Clawson, Rodney

Don't you dare go runnin' down
My little town where I grew up
And I won't cuss your city lights
If you ain't ever took a ride around
And cruised right through the heart of my town
Anything you'd say would be a lie

We may live our lives a little slower
But that don't mean I wouldn't be proud to show ya

Where I come from,
There's an old plowboy turnin' up dirt
Where I come from,
There's a preacher man in a cowboy shirt
Where I come from
Where a couple boys fight in the parking lot
No, nobody's gonna call the cops
Where I come from

See that door right there
Man, I swear that it ain't never been locked
And I guarantee that it never will
That ol' man right there in the rockin' chair
At the courthouse square, I'll tell ya now
He could buy your fancy car with hundred dollar bills

Don't let those faded overalls fool ya
He made his million without one day of schoolin'

Where I come from
There's a pickup truck with the tailgate down
Where I come from
The pine trees are singin' a song of the South
Where I come from
That little white church is gonna have a crowd
Yeah, I'm pretty damn proud
Where I come from

Where I come from
There's a big ol' moon shinin' down at night

Where I come from
There's a man done wrong gonna make it right

Where I come from
There's an old plowboy turnin' up dirt
Where I come from
There's a preacher man in a cowboy shirt
Where I come from
Where a couple boys fight in the parking lot
No, ain't nobody gonna call the cops

Yeah, that river runs across that ol' flat rock
Where I come from

Where I come from

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