Front Porch Thing

Little Big Town

[Chorus:]

Good Lord willing and the creek don't rise

My baby's got a song to sing

While the crickets and the train whistle harmonize

Doing that front porch thing

Clanging out, banging out a feel-good tune

Strumming on my old 6 string

Sure can kill these country blues

Doing that front porch thingWork's been slow, money's been tight

But that's alright, honey, that's alright

Sometimes you won't, but sometimes you will

And when she do what she do, it's a doggone thrill[Chorus:]

Good Lord willing and the creek don't rise

My baby's got a song to sing

While the crickets and the train whistle harmonize

Doing that front porch thing

Clanging out, banging out a feel good tune

Strumming on my old 6 string

Sure can kill these country blues

Doing that front porch thingWhen the moon comes up, we sit down

And the chains start creaking

Making swinging sounds

Fall in love, all over again

Having so much fun, it oughta be a sin[Chorus 2x]When we're doing that front porch thing.

When we're doing that front porch thing.

Doing that front porch thing.

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