Way Down South

Josh Turner

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I grew up workin' on a farm, way down south
I went to school against my will, way down south
I kissed girls and I shot squirrels, out behind my house
I learned a lot about this world, way down southI went to church, sang a lot of hymns, way down south
I learned to work on my pickup truck, way down south
I played my guitar under the stars, out behind our house
You will always find my heart, way down southClothes on a clothes line, hangin' in the sunshine

A garden growin' in the ground

Country music on the radio, talk about a good of soundPeople drivin' pass when I'm cuttin' grass, wayin'

Country music on the radio, talk about a good ol' soundPeople drivin' pass when I'm cuttin' grass, wavin' at every single one

That's the way it's done when you come from, way down south
Way down southSwimmin' in the creek with all my friends, way down south
Prayin' them days would never end, way down south
Give me a worm and a fishin' pole, I'll pull a fish on out

Those memories will never get old, way down southClothes on a clothes line, hangin' in the sunshine A garden growin' in the ground

Country music on the radio, talk about a good ol' soundPeople drivin' pass when I'm cuttin' grass, wavin' at every single one

That's the way it's done when you come from, way down south That's the way it's done when you come from, way down south Way down south, way down south

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