

South Carolina Low Country

Josh Turner

I grew up in South Carolina
Singin all em bluegrass and country songs
Id sing from Hannah down to Charlestowne
Gettin all the people to sing along to what I call South Carolina low country
Southern words with an old Sandlapper tune
And palmetto trees swayin in that Atlantic breeze
Reachin up to touch the crescent moon
South Carolina low country
Is the music that comes outta me I remember standin in the warm sunshine
Workin my fingers to the bone
Singin as I suckered down that old drag row
I came up with a music on my own, its what I call South Carolina low country
Southern words with an old Sandlapper tune
And palmetto trees swayin in that Atlantic breeze
Reachin up to touch the crescent moon
South Carolina low country
Is the music that comes outta me God bless Wade Hampton and The Swamp Fox
Their strength will stand the test of time
They fought for a flag, a state and a way of life
Because of that you will always find me singin my South Carolina low country
Oh, the sound in my heart will always be
South Carolina low country
Thats the music that comes outta me
Its the music comin outta me

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