

South Carolina Low Country

Josh Turner

I grew up in South Carolina
Singin' all 'em bluegrass and country songs
I'd 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, it's 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
That's the music that comes outta me
It's the music comin' outta me

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