

That's Music To Me

[Craig Campbell](#)

Crickets singin' in the evening hours
Daddy on guitar pickin' Wildwood Flower
Old record player spinnin' LP's
Yeah, that's music to me Reel screamin' large mouth on the line
Georgia breeze whistlin' through the pines
Mama hollerin' y'all let's eat
Yeah, that's music to me Soaked in the whiskey and washed in the blood
That's who I am and what I love
Saturday nights full of Haggard and Whitley
A Sunday morning choir now that's music to me High school football when the home team scores
Little bare feet on a hardwood floor
Hearin' her whisper the kids are asleep
Now that's music to me Soaked in the whiskey and washed in the blood
That's who I am and what I love
Saturday nights full of Haggard and Whitley
A Sunday morning choir now that's music to me Soaked in the whiskey and washed in the blood
That's who I am and what I love
A ho down fiddle a little off key
Old hound dog a-howlin, yeah, that's music to me Yeah, that's music to me

Songwriters

NICHOLS, TIM / CHAMBERLAIN, CARSON / CAMPBELL, CRAIG Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., WARNER CHAPPELL MUSIC INC Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>