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 meReel screamin' large mouth on the line
Georgia breeze whistlin' through the pines
Mama hollerin' y'all let's eat
Yeah, that's music to meSoaked 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 meHigh 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 meSoaked 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 meSoaked 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 meYeah, that's music to me

Songwriters
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