

The Only Place That I Call Home

[Justin Moore](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well, I was baptized at the Baptist church
And my old man taught me 'bout a hard days work
I learned how to love, learned how to fight
It's where we keep our cash in a dresser drawer
Underneath the forty-four
And if we do you wrong, we damn sure make it right
It's the only place that I call home
No matter where in this country I might roam
It's where the corn grows tall and the moonshine still flows
It's the only place that I call home
Your word is good on a handshake
Preacher still talks about a judgment day
People gonna stop when a funeral passes by
We say yes sir and say yes ma'am
Answer the call from Uncle Sam
Hit a bully in the nose if he crosses the line
It's the only place that I call home
No matter where in this country I might roam
It's where the corn grows tall and the moonshine still flows
It's the only place that I call home
My roots are buried deep here
In this little town
And one of these days it's where
They'll put me in the ground
It's the only place that I call home
No matter where in this country I might roam
It's where the corn grows tall and the moonshine still flows
It's the only place that I call home
It's the only place that I call home, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>