Down Home

Marty Stuart

I got a pocket full of money, got the top rolled down
Yeah, the hi-fi's pumping, tell ya where I'm boundDown home, they got some pretty little women
Down home, make you glad you're alive
Down home, they're just as sweet as honey
Down home, from the honey bee hiveI'm gonna keep on a rollin' till I see that sign
Just as quick as a pistol, I'll cross that county lineDown home, there's a hound dog howlin'
Down home, 'neath the front porch swing
Down home, makes a poor boy feel
Down home, like a hillbilly kingThis old Coupe De Ville knows where to go
Just a mile or two down that old dirt road
There's a rusted truck and a shotgun shack
It ain't much but ya'll come backI got a sweet sugar momma, yeah, the best I've seen
Well, she ain't high tone, boys, she's a Dixie queenDown home, they got the catfish jumpin'
Down home, 'neath the southern sun
Down home, they'll be rockin' in the barn yard
Down home, yeah, we'll have some funDown home, gonna pick a bale of cotton
Down home, gonna cut some cane
Down home, gonna feel the heat
Down home, gonna smell the rainDown home, they got the go-go dancers
Down home, in them honky tonk bars
Down home, they got the jukebox a jumpin'
Down home, they got liquor in the jarYeah, now
Oh, Lord

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/