Home

Ruthie Foster

Warm skies, the stars are listening
Country night sings her song
Fireflies light the distance
Making me want to sing alongI had it all right at home
And the memories call
Calling me home
Bet 'cha daddy's old Ford still
Sittin' by the old pecan tree
She's got a lotta miles and there ain't
Much left but her class
Daddy's gone now but it means a lot to me
Taking the rusty for a ride when the world
Gets too fastI used to want so much in a hurry
They told me 'girl, you're gonna go far'
I've done a little traveling and got a whols lot of worry
Now it's on my mind, all the time and I dream about
Dusty small towns and big families
Cooling my memory like a summer rain
Cold well water and dewberry pie
Brazos River running through my veins
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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