

# Where I Come From

Alan Jackson

Well I was rollin' wheels and shiftin' gears  
    'Round that Jersey turnpike  
When Barney stopped me with his gun  
    Ten minutes after midnight  
Said sir you broke the limit in this rusty ol' truck  
    I don't know about that accent son  
Just where did you come from I said where I come from it's cornbread and chicken  
    Where I come from a lotta front porch sitin'  
    Where I come from tryin' to make a livin'  
And workin' hard to get to Heaven, where I come from Well I was south of Detroit city  
    I pulled in this country kitchen  
    To try their brand of barbecue  
    The sign said finger lickin'  
Well I paid the tab and the lady asked me  
    How'd you like my biscuit  
    I'll be honest with you ma'am  
It ain't like mama fixed it 'Cause where I come from it's cornbread and chicken  
    Where I come from a lotta front porch pickin'  
    Where I come from tryin' to make a livin'  
And workin' hard to get to Heaven, where I come from I was chasin' sun on 101  
    Somewhere around Ventura  
I lost a universal joint and I had to use my finger  
    This tall lady stopped and asked  
    If I had plans for dinner  
    Said no thanks ma'am, back home  
We like the girls that sing soprano 'Cause where I come from it's cornbread and chicken  
    Where I come from a lotta front porch sitin'  
    Where I come from tryin' to make a livin'  
And workin' hard to get to Heaven, where I come from Well I was headed home on 65  
    Somewhere around Kentucky  
    The CB rang for a bobtail rig  
    That's rollin' on like thunder  
Well I answered him and he asked me  
    Aren't you from out in Tulsa?  
    No, but you might'a seen me there  
I just dropped a load of salsa Where I come from it's cornbread and chicken  
    Where I come from a lotta front porch pickin'  
    Where I come from tryin' to make a livin'  
And workin' hard to get to Heaven, where I come from Where I come from yeah it's cornbread and chicken

Where I come from a lotta back porch pickin'  
Where I come from tryin' to make a livin'  
And workin' hard to get to Heaven, where I come from  
Where I come from Yeah, where I come from a lotta front porch sitin'  
Starin' up at Heaven where I come from  
Where I come from tryin' to make a livin' Oh, where I come from  
Where I come from

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