That's Where We Live

Tate Stevens

It's a place on the map where the railroad tracks
Run by a flag in the front yard.
See a kid on a bike throwin' papers in a drive
And a man stackin' hay in a red barn.
There's a father and a son with a BB gun
Shootin' bottles off a trashcan lid,
And a mat on the floor by a dog on the porch
Says, y'all come on in

That's where we live, that's where we love,
That's where we pray and raise our babies,
Where we fry that chicken, talk in the kitchen
'Bout what's been happenin' lately,
Where we get baptized, where we throw the rice,
While the world goes round again.
That's where we live.

We walk through the house, see our mama's old couch
We got when we were 'bout fifteen.
Red ribbon on the mirror from the 4-H fair
When we took second place with our Holstein.
Where the honeysuckle grows on an old fence row
That runs up over the ridge.
Where we sing Amazing Grace, pass the plate
And give all we can give.

That's where we live, that's where we love,
That's where we pray and raise our babies,
Where we fry that chicken, talk in the kitchen
'Bout what's been happenin' lately,
Where we get baptized, where we throw the rice,
While the world goes round again.
That's where we live.
That's where we live.

It's so much a part of you, you don't have to go back
Everyone you know will always know that.

That's where we live, where we're gonna die,

That's where we live.

That's where we live, that's where we love,
That's where we pray and raise our babies,
Where we fry that chicken, jaw in the kitchen
'Bout what's been happenin' lately,
It's where we get baptized, where we throw the rice,
While the world goes round again.
That's where we live.
Yeah, that's where we live.
That's where we live.
That's where we live.

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