Southern Accents

Tim Wilson

There's a southern accent, where I come from
The young uns call it country the Yankees call it dumb
I got my own way of talkin'
But everything is done, with a southern accent, where I come fromNow that drunk tank in Atlanta was just a motel room to me
I think I might go work Orlando if them orange groves don't freeze
I've got my own way of workin'
But everything is run, with a southern accent, where I come fromFor just a minute there I was dreamin'
For just a minute it was all so real
For just a minute she was standin' there, with meThere's a dream that I keep havin' where my mama comes to me
And she kneels down over by the window and says a prayer for me
I got my own way of prayin'
And everyone's begun with a southern accent, where I come fromWe have our own way of livin'
And everything is done with a southern accent, where I come from

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