

# 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 from  
Now 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 from  
For 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 me  
There'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 from  
We have our own way of livin'  
And everything is done with a southern accent, where I come from

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