

# Sounds Like Home

## Blue County

Rolling around this hotel bed awake at 3 am  
Cleaning out the mini bar ringing you again  
I've already called you 14 times just to say goodnight  
I need to hear one more i love you before i douse the lights  
Your voice sounds like home to me I hear the dancin' of the raindrops  
While we tumble in the hayloft  
You're laughing at my bad jokes  
Singing oh so sweet  
I hear the creaking of the screendoor  
Bare feet on a wooden floor  
But to hear you whisper my name  
Is all i really need  
Cause your voice sounds like home to me I know you're lying in that cotton gown  
You're trying to fall asleep  
The phone keeps ringing off the wall  
I'm sure you roll your eyes at me  
You know that i get fragile when i get off the farm  
But you keep me held together  
With that east tennessee charm  
Your voice sounds like home to me I hear the dancin' of the raindrops  
While we tumble in the hayloft  
You're laughing at my bad jokes  
Singing oh so sweet  
I hear the creaking of the screendoor  
Bare feet on a wooden floor  
But to hear you whisper my name  
Is all i really need  
Cause your voice sounds like home to me It's clear as a church bell ringin' a mile away  
Sweet as watermelon on a warm sunny day  
Pure as homemade whiskey  
Strong as a bluebird's song  
Baby keep on talkin to me I hear the dancin' of the raindrops  
While we tumble in the hayloft  
You're laughing at my bad jokes  
Singing oh so sweet  
The creaking of the screendoor  
And bare feet on a wooden floor  
But to hear you whisper my name  
Is all i really need

Oh your voice sounds like home to me

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