

# Stomping Grounds

Jj Lawhorn

Everybody knows just where to go  
When there's beer to get  
And everybody drives up that same old hill  
For their first kiss And Old Man Wilson still don't know  
His back field is the party spot  
When the sun goes down,  
These are my stomping grounds  
Whoa, these are my stomping grounds All my buddies, they've been all marryin'  
Their high school sweethearts  
And you ain't got enough fingers to count  
The tractors in our front yards Four wheel drives are given  
For gettin' back and forth in my hometown  
These are my stomping grounds Hey, I live here, I'll die here  
And everytime I look around  
I see the dirt roads and the wind rows  
I know what life is all about  
These are my stomping grounds, yeah  
Oh, these are my stomping grounds Me and my buddies, we've got ourselves  
A honey hole back in the pines  
And ain't it funny how the bucks we missed  
Get bigger and bigger every time I could be a million miles away  
Or twenty minutes from my house  
We're forever bound  
These are my stomping grounds I live here, I'll die here  
And everytime I look around  
I see the dirt roads and the wind rows  
I know what life is all about  
These are my stomping grounds, yeah  
These are my stomping grounds, yeah I live here, I'll die here  
And everytime I look around  
I see the dirt roads and the wind rows  
I know what life is all about  
These are my stomping grounds, yeah  
Oh, these are my stomping grounds, yeah

Songwriters

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