

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 kissAnd 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 groundsAll 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 yardsFour wheel drives are given
For gettin' back and forth in my hometown
These are my stomping groundsHey, 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 groundsMe 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 timeI could be a million miles away
Or twenty minutes from my house
We're forever bound
These are my stomping groundsI 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, yeahI 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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