

Home Sweet Home

[Blake Shelton](#)

I look out across corn rows from a dirt road
Baby's kicked back in the front seat
Got her bare feet hanging out the window We take a trip down memory lane
Dust on the truck, no chance of rain
My third generation farming friends
All pray that it's on the way And if it don't show up we'll be alright
'Cause folks 'round here wouldn't take a million for a different life Home sweet home
I thank my lucky stars at night
I was raised down here and raised up right
And my pride, you've got that right Home sweet home
Where a little bit goes a long way
Where we shut her down on Sunday
I won't ever get too far away
From home sweet home Pull down to the cane bridge, park in the ditch
Folks and poles are lined up
A little kid holds a stringer up
Got a massive fish I drive away with a smile on my face
Knowing that this place was blessed by God's amazing grace Home sweet home
I thank my lucky stars at night
I was raised down here and raised up right
And my pride, you've got that right Home sweet home
Where a little bit goes a long way
Where we shut her down on Sunday
I won't ever get too far away
From home sweet home Know matter where I go or where the road might lead
This little speck on the map is always gonna be Home sweet home
I thank my lucky stars at night
I was raised down here and raised up right
And my pride, you've got that right Home sweet home
Where a little bit goes long way
Where we shut her down on Sunday
No, I won't ever get too far away
From home sweet home
Yeah, I'm coming home

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