Family Tree

Aaron Watson

Sunday afternoon church potluck
George Jones blaring from my grandpa's truck
Granny's fried chicken and her sweet tea
Now that's a bittersweet memoryThe old tire swing where my little boys play
Well, that was me only yesterday
Doing double back flips off the branch in the tank
Kissing on you and fishing from the bankWe've had some good times, got through the bad times
The sound of laughter always covers up the sad times
Strong as an oak, solid as a hickory
That's a love made in the shade of our family treePassed down from my granny and my grandpa
Mom and daddy kept it safe, kept it sturdy and tall
Summers were hot, winters were long
But our roots were deep and our faith was strongNow some are gone, and some are all grown
You and me, baby, branched out on our own
With every sunset comes another sunrise
I can see my daddy in our little boys' eyesWe've had some good times, got through the bad times
The sound of laughter always covers up the sad times
Strong as an oak, solid as a hickory
That's a love made in the shade of our family treeLost love once throughout the years
Remember their smiles and dry those tears
'Cause they'll live on in your heart and mine
So let love grow like a country vineWe've had some good times, got through the bad times
The sound of laughter always covers up the sad times
Strong as an oak, solid as a hickory
That's a love made in the shade of our family tree
Made in the shade of our family treeSunday afternoon church potluck
George Jones blaring from my grandpa's truckA family that prays together
Is a family that stays together
Love the Lord thy God and Savior
With all your heart and love thy neighborA family that prays together
Is a family that stays together
Love the Lord thy God and Savior
With all your heart and love thy neighbor

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