Southern Comfort Zone

Brad Paisley

When your wheelhouse is the land of cotton,
The first time you leave it can be strange, it can be shockingNot everybody drives a truck, not everybody drinks
sweet tea
Not everybody owns a gun, wears a ball cap boots and jeans
Not everybody goes to church or watches every NASCAR race
Not everybody knows the words to "Ring Of Fire" or "Amazing Grace"[Chorus]
Oh, Dixie Land,
I hope you understand
When I miss my Tennessee home
And I been away, way too long
I can't see this world unless I go
Outside my Southern Comfort zoneI have walked the streets of Rome, I have been to foreign lands
I know what it's like to talk and have nobody understand
I have seen the Eiffel Tower lit up on a Paris night
I have kissed a West Coast girl underneath the Northern Lights
I know what it's like to be the only one like me,
To take a good hard look around and be in the minorityAnd I miss my Tennessee home
I can see the ways that I've grown
I can't see this world unless I go
Outside my Southern Comfort zoneI miss your biscuits and your gravy
Fireflies dancing in the night
You have fed me, you have saved me
Billy Graham and Martha WhiteI have since become a drifter
And I just can't wait to pack
'Cause I know the route I leave on
It will always bring me backWhen I miss my Tennessee home
And I've been away, way too long
I can't see this world unless I go
Outside my Southern Comfort zoneLook away, look away