In the Middle

Rodney Atkins

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Old gray fence, tar chipped road
Martins creek, I'm almost home
Whitetail buck by a one lane bridge
'Round the bend, up on the ridgeTheres Thompsons barn
Leanin' just a littleMiss Myras store, smell the barbecue
Make you stop for gas when you dont need to
At least 20 miles to the nearest town
Hills and hollers all aroundAnd thats me, yeah, that's me
Right there in the middleIn the middle of what matters most
Fathers, Sons and the Holy Ghost
Open hearts and unlocked doors
Way of life worth fighting forIf you wonderin where Ill be
Take out a map of Tennessee
And youll find me
Right there in the middle, yeahA wreck of wood stacked by the porch
Black lab pup scratching at the door
Two little boys sayin, 'Daddys back'
Next thing I know its a wrestling matchAnd thats me, yeah, man thats me
Right thereIn the middle of what matters most
Fathers, Sons and the Holy Ghost
Open hearts and unlocked doors
Way of life worth fighting forIf you wonderin where Ill be
Take out a map of Tennessee
And youll find me
Right there in the middleIn middle of nowhere
Nowhere Id rather be
With the good Lord up above
And His earth beneath my feet, yeahIn the middle of what matters most
Fathers, Sons and the Holy Ghost
Open hearts and unlocked doors
Way of life worth fighting forIf you wonderin where Ill be
Take out a map of Tennessee

And youll find me
Right there in the middle

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