That's Music To Me

Craig Campbell

Crickets singin' in the evening hours
Daddy on guitar pickin' Wildwood Flower
Old record player spinnin' LP's

Yeah, that's music to meReel screamin' large mouth on the line

Georgia breeze whistlin' through the pines

Mama hollerin' y'all let's eat

Yeah, that's music to meSoaked in the whiskey and washed in the blood

That's who I am and what I love

Saturday nights full of Haggard and Whitley

A Sunday morning choir, now that's music to meHigh school football when the home team scores

Little bare feet on a hardwood floor

Hearin' her whisper the kids are asleep

Yeah, that's music to meSoaked in the whiskey and washed in the blood

That's who I am and what I love

Saturday nights full of Haggard and Whitley

A Sunday morning choir, now that's music to meSoaked in the whiskey and washed in the blood

That's who I am and what I love

A hold down fiddle a little off key

Old hound dog a-howlin', yeah, that's music to me

Yeah, that's music to me

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/