

Old Porch Swing

Tony Jackson

Mamma used to love to reminisce.
She sat out on the porch on lights like this.
He'd tell me about her favorite things in life.
Like honeysuckles, rain, and fireflies. Out on that old porch swing,
I learned everything.
How to laugh, and how to love,
Who I am and who's up above.
Everything in between.
Out on that old porch swing.
Sixteen, summertime, and Friday night,
My daddy's guitar, 'couple of coats, and all the guys.
The hours past like cars through midnight air.
The first toons that I've ever played were there. Out on that old porch swing,
I played everything.
Lynyrd Skynyrd, Stevie Ray,
Some old Garth Brooks, little Hank.
And everything in between.
Out on that old porch swing. And my mind would just go rockin' back the forth,
To the memories I made on my front porch. The first time that I looked into her eyes,
She was close enough to press her lips to mine.
We were swinging through the night hand in hand,
It's where the best chapter in my life began.
Out on that old porch swing,
I had everything.
My first love and my first kiss,
What I wanted and what I'd missed.
Everything in between. Out on that old,
And I love that old,
And I missed that old porch swing.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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