

# Way Down South

Josh Turner

I grew up workin' on a farm, way down south  
I went to school against my will, way down south  
I kissed girls and I shot squirrels, out behind my house  
I learned a lot about this world, way down south  
I went to church, sang a lot of hymns, way down south  
I learned to work on my pickup truck, way down south  
I played my guitar under the stars, out behind our house  
You will always find my heart, way down south  
Clothes on a clothes line, hangin' in the sunshine  
A garden growin' in the ground  
Country music on the radio, talk about a good ol' sound  
People drivin' pass when I'm cuttin' grass, wavin' at  
every single one  
That's the way it's done when you come from, way down south  
Way down south  
Swimmin' in the creek with all my friends, way down south  
Prayin' them days would never end, way down south  
Give me a worm and a fishin' pole, I'll pull a fish on out  
Those memories will never get old, way down south  
Clothes on a clothes line, hangin' in the sunshine  
A garden growin' in the ground  
Country music on the radio, talk about a good ol' sound  
People drivin' pass when I'm cuttin' grass, wavin' at  
every single one  
That's the way it's done when you come from, way down south  
That's the way it's done when you come from, way down south  
Way down south, way down south

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