

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 shocking
Not 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 Zone I 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 meet the only one like me,

To take a good hard look around and be a minority And I Miss my Tennessee home

 I can see the ways that I grown

 I can't see this world unless I go

Outside my Southern Comfort Zone I miss your biscuits and your gravy

 Fireflies dancing in the night

 You have fed me and saved me

Billy Graham and Martha White I 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 back (Solo) Chorus

 I wish I was in Dixie Again

 I miss my Tennessee Home

 I've been away way too long

 I can't see this world unless I go

Outside My Southern Comfort Zone Look away, look away

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