

# Back to the Front Porch

Dean Brody

I spent my first eighteen years  
Tryin' to get out of here  
Cause I couldn't find one reason to make me stay  
Seen a lotta world since then  
Lately it's been sinkin' in  
Still ain't found a better place  
All the things that made me leave  
Are now the things that are calling me  
Back to the front porch  
Back to my roots  
I need a little more simple life  
Mud on my boots  
I wanna see that sunrise  
From my screen door  
I'm lookin' forward  
To getting back to the front porch  
Someday I'd like to be that guy  
Sittin' there watchin' life go by  
Readin' the paper in my boxer shorts  
I'd help my baby shell some beans  
Wave at neighbors, drink sweet tea  
Pull out my guitar if I get bored  
All the things that made me leave  
Are now the things that are calling me  
Back to the front porch  
Back to my roots  
I need a little more simple life  
Mud on my boots  
I wanna see that sunrise  
From my screen door  
I'm lookin' forward  
To getting back to the front porch  
Someday I'll slow things down  
Find my way back home  
Back to the front porch  
Back to my roots  
I need a little more simple life  
Mud on my boots  
I wanna see that sunrise  
From my screen door  
I'm lookin' forward  
To getting back to the front porch  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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