

# Things I Miss the Most

## Van Zant

I swear I gave up drinkin'  
Sometimes I have no choice  
After singin' hard, six nights straight  
A little sip sure helps my voice Don't get me wrong, I love these songs  
And I know I've got it made  
Sometimes my mind starts driftin'  
When I'm up here on the stage To that last half-mile of dirt road  
And that oak tree on the hill  
To those dogs out, barkin' in the yard  
And that tractor in the field And them kids up on the front porch  
Screamin', "Mamma, daddy's home"  
When I'm out here, I'm just thinkin'  
About the things I miss the most Yeah, the hardest bthing I have to do  
Is hang up this telephone  
There's so much left to talk about  
And I been gone so long So put them kids on one more time  
Before they go to sleep  
And, baby, no, no matter where I go  
All that I can see Is that last half mile of dirt road  
And that oak tree on the hill  
To those dogs out, barkin' in the yard  
And that tractor in the field And them kids up on the front porch  
Screamin', "Mamma, daddy's home"  
When I'm out here, I'm just thinkin'  
About the things I miss the most The things I miss the most  
The things I miss the most And it's killin' me, I hate to leave  
This family that you've given me  
God only knows, I hate to go  
So hold me close and let me let you know  
About the things I miss the most People always ask me  
After every show  
Of all the places that you've ever been  
"What's your favorite place to go? It's that last half mile of dirt road  
And that oak tree on the hill  
And those dogs out, barkin' in the yard  
And that old' tractor in the field And them kids up on the front porch  
Screamin', "Mamma, daddy's home"  
When I'm out here, I'm just thinkin'  
'Bout the things I miss the most While I'm out here, I'm just thinkin'

About the things I miss the most

Songwriters

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