

# That's Why God Made a Front Porch

[Craig Campbell](#)

A young boy needs a place to sit and wait  
'Cause she ain't ever ready for the date  
That girl's daddy needs a quiet spot  
To tell that boy the what's and what nots  
Someday soon he's gonna bring her home  
They'll sit on the swing with that light bulb on  
He'll reach in the pocket of his ole blue jeans  
Pull out a ring, get down on one knee That's why god made a front porch  
Put a little creak in the screen door  
Something 'bout the sound of a g-chord  
Foot tappin' on a loose board  
Moon dancin' behind the willow tree  
You can hear that bullfrog clear across the creek  
That ole house gets a little warm  
That's why god made a front porch I step over my ole dog and head to work  
Put in a full day till my back hurts  
As fast as this world goes 'round and 'round  
Everybody needs a place to slow down  
As my tires hit the gravel drive  
The summer sun's hangin' on for dear life  
There's my little angel in her sun dress  
Sittin' cross-legged on the wood steps That's why god made a front porch  
Put a little creak in the screen door  
Something 'bout the sound of a g-chord  
Foot tappin' on a loose board  
Wind chimes jangle in the evening breeze  
You can hear that bullfrog clear across the creek  
A peaceful rain follows a thunderstorm  
That's why god made a front porch

Songwriters

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