

## Family Tree

Aaron Watson

Sunday afternoon church potluck  
George Jones blaring from my grandpa's truck  
Granny's fried chicken and her sweet tea  
Now that's a bittersweet memory  
The old tire swing where my little boys play  
Well, that was me only yesterday  
Doing double back flips off the branch in the tank  
Kissing on you and fishing from the bank

We've had some good times, got through the bad times  
The sound of laughter always covers up the sad times  
Strong as an oak, solid as a hickory  
That's a love made in the shade of our family tree

Passed down from my granny and my grandpa  
Mom and daddy kept it safe, kept it sturdy and tall  
Summers were hot, winters were long  
But our roots were deep and our faith was strong  
Now some are gone, and some are all grown  
You and me, baby, branched out on our own  
With every sunset comes another sunrise  
I can see my daddy in our little boys' eyes

Lost love once throughout the years  
Remember their smiles and dry those tears  
Cause they'll live on in your heart and mine  
So let love grow like a country vine

We've had some good times, got through the bad times  
The sound of laughter always covers up the sad times  
Strong as an oak, solid as a hickory  
That's a love made in the shade of our family tree  
Made in the shade of our family tree

Sunday afternoon church potluck  
George Jones blaring from my grandpa's truck  
A family that prays together  
Is a family that stays together  
Love the Lord thy God and Savior  
With all your heart and love thy neighbor  
A family that prays together  
Is a family that stays together  
Love the Lord thy God and Savior  
With all your heart and love thy neighbor