There's a southern accent, where I come from The young'uns call it country The Yankees call it dumb I got my own way of talkin 'But everything is done, with a southern accent Where I come from

Now that drunk tank in Atlanta's Just a motel room to me Think I might go work Orlando If them orange groves don't freeze I go t my own way of workin' But everything is run, with a southern accent Where I come from

I got my own way of working When everything is wrong With a sou thern accent Where I come from

For just a minute there I was dreaming For just a minute it was all so real For just a minute she was standing there, with me

There's a dream I keep having Where my mama comes to me And she kneels down over by the window And says a prayer for me I got my own way of prayin' But everyone's begun With a southern accent Where I come from

We have our own way of livin' But everything is done With a sou thern accent Where I come from