

# Southern Comfort Zone

Brad Paisley

When your wheelhouse is the land of cotton,  
The first time you leave it can be strange, it can be shocking

Not everybody drives a truck, not everybody drinks sweet tea  
Not everybody owns a gun, wears a ball cap boots and jeans  
Not everybody goes to church or watches every NASCAR race  
Not everybody knows the words to "Ring Of Fire" or "Amazing Grace"

[Chorus:]

Oh, Dixie Land,  
I hope you understand  
When I miss my Tennessee Home  
And I've been away way too long  
I can't see this world unless I go  
Outside my Southern Comfort Zone

I have walked the streets of Rome, I have been to foreign lands  
I know what it's like to talk and have nobody understand  
I have seen the Eiffel Tower lit up on a Paris night  
I have kissed a West Coast girl underneath the Northern Lights  
I know what it's like to be the only one like me,  
To take a good hard look around and be a minority

And I Miss my Tennessee home  
I can see the ways that I grown  
I can't see this world unless I go  
Outside my Southern Comfort Zone

I miss your biscuits and your gravy  
Fireflies dancing in the night  
You have fed me, You have saved me  
Billy Graham and Martha White

I have since become a drifter  
And I just can't wait to pack  
Cause I know the route I leave on  
It will always bring me back

[Solo]

[Chorus:]

I wish I was in Dixie Again  
I miss my Tennessee Home  
I've been away way too long  
I can't see this world unless I go  
Outside My Southern Comfort Zone

Look away, look away

I wish I was in Dixie, away, look away