

# Florida Boy Forever

Brian Kelley

I grew up in Ormond Beach  
Catchin' crayfish out the creek  
Throwin' curveballs in that east coast heat  
Well, I got out and saw the world  
Come right back and found my pearl  
Sittin' in the sand right here with me  
There's still some in my suitcase when I get to leavin'  
It'll always be the one place I can stick my feet in  
When I could be in

Colorado, California  
In that clay way down in Georgia  
I always find my way back home  
Carolina, Mississippi  
Always keep that sunshine with me  
Sure as waves crash on the shore  
I'll be the Florida boy forever, I know

Got married up to a purty peach  
We got four dogs and a Jeep  
Ain't missed a sunrise, sunset, that's our church  
We're like gypsies seen on 50  
Boats and roads 'til the tanks are empty  
Long as they lead right back there  
We'll be beachside anywhere in

Colorado, California  
In that clay way down in Georgia  
I always find my way back home  
Carolina, Mississippi  
Always keep that sunshine with me  
Sure as waves crash on the shore  
I'll be the Florida boy forever, I know

Every city, every road  
Every single where I go  
In my mind, I'm on the coast  
Even when I go

Colorado, California  
In that clay way down in Georgia  
I always find my way back home (Find my way back home)  
Carolina, Mississippi  
Always keep that sunshine with me  
Sure as waves crash on the shore  
I'll be the Florida boy forever, I know

I'll be the Florida boy forever, I know