

# Grounded

Canaan Smith

I been down a thousand roads  
But I still hold on to my hometown area code  
'Cause the memories made  
And the lessons learned  
Keep one hand on the wheel no matter where I turn

I'm glad my daddy took my keys when he caught me drinkin' beer  
And I can't blame the coach who benched my ass my junior year  
And don't forget the girl that broke my heart and wrecked my plans  
'Cause they made me who I am  
From the red dirt on my boots  
To the red word Gospel truth  
I'm tangled in these roots that keep me grounded

When I left home, well I knew it all  
I was gonna tear the world up like a wrecking ball  
But the world don't care what you think you know  
Now every time it hits me like a big brick wall

I'm glad my daddy took my keys when he caught me drinkin' beer  
And I can't blame the coach who benched my ass my junior year  
And don't forget the girl that broke my heart and wrecked my plans  
'Cause they made me who I am  
From the red dirt on my boots  
To the red word Gospel truth  
I'm tangled in these roots that keep me grounded

Grounded  
Like the tallest pine on top of the Blue Ridge mountains  
And I wouldn't wanna be no other way

I'm glad my daddy took my keys when he caught me drinkin' beer  
And I can't blame the coach who benched my ass my junior year  
And everyone along the way whoever gave a damn  
Y'all made me who I am  
From the red dirt on my boots  
To the red word Gospel truth  
I'm tangled in these roots that keep me grounded  
I'll never leave these roots that keep me grounded