

# Southern by the Grace of God

Charlie Worsham

1, 2, 3, 4

I sleep better with crickets singin'  
Windows open and doors ain't even locked  
Southern by the grace of God

Old men sittin' in cold beer joints  
Talk real slow but they get their point across  
Southern by the grace of God

I'm tellin' y'all this delta drawl  
Is stuck to me like buzz on a honeybee  
Country is as country does and look here 'cause  
You can't out-country me

Hound dog howlin' in front porch blues  
Kids run round outside with no shoes or socks  
Southern by the grace of God

Grandpa's whisky and grandma's bible will  
Get you through when it's tent revival hard  
Southern by the grace of God

I'm tellin' y'all this delta drawl  
Is stuck to me like buzz on a honeybee  
Country is as country does and look here 'cause  
You can't out-country me

When I'm called home, don't need nothing fancy just  
Lay my bones down in our family plot  
Southern by the grace of God