

Driveway

Cody Johnson

A long wooden fence to a tall hickory tree
A wraparound porch with an old cedar swing
We don't get to choose, but if I had my way
My road to the sky would look just like

A walk up the driveway to Grandma
Sayin', "Y'all come and get it"
Me and Granddaddy just gettin' back from some fishin'
Dust flyin' up every step that we're steppin'
So whenever I picture Heaven

I see a long wooden fence to a tall hickory tree
A dog on the porch slowly fallin' asleep
We don't get to choose, but if I had my way

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My road to the sky would look just like
A walk up the driveway

A walk up the driveway to my baby
Chasin' after our youngins
Me and my brothers talkin' about baseball and huntin'
The rustlin' of cash crops with a sun-settin' backdrop
Them gold streets are nice, yeah, but my paradise is

That long wooden fence to a tall hickory tree
The leaves blowin' 'round on a cool autumn breeze
We don't get to choose, but if I had my way
My road to the sky would look just like
A walk up the driveway