

Home To Me

Curtis Grimes

Never dreamed I'd ever fly to Nashville on LA's Dime
Or pull my guitar out in front of 15000 and play 'em these songs of mine
Red carpets and rhinestones and Hollywood and limos ain't really who I am
Give me a band at a dive bar passing the tip jar a crowd singing simple man
Cause that's home to me

Where I was raised
Red dirt runnin' through my veins
I cut my teeth on a two lane road
No matter where on earth I roam
When it's my time
Settin' my soul free
Off of '49
Where my roots run deep
Cause that's home to me

Oh I've had my share of smoke and laughs but that highlife was never enough
Yeah the truth be told I'd rather be loaded on the tailgate of my truck
At a catfish honey hole reel in a zip code with a few old friends of mine
Right there sippin' on the cheap stuff and chewin' some beechnut lost in the thick of the pines
That's home to me

Where I was raised
Red dirt runnin' through my veins
I cut my teeth on a two lane road
No matter where on earth I roam
When it's my time
Settin' my soul free
Off of '49
Where my roots run deep
Cause that's home to me

So baby let's take a little sip of moonshine
Jump in a Jon-Boat and check some trotlines
If we wind up runnin' outta daylight
And have to stay all night well that'll be alright
Cause that's home to me

It's where I'm from
I got that sweet red Texas mud down in my soul
And in my veins
You know some things are never gonna change
When it's my time
To set this ole tumbleweed free
Down FM'49

Where my roots run deep
That's home
That's home to me yeah
That's home