

Where I Come From

John Anderson

Country sun don't set on a big city skyline
It's another world altogether
City streets ain't no place to go huntin'
Can't see the stars, can't read the weather
Where I come from, it's wide open spaces,
Hills and hollers, spirits running free
It's in your blood, just like the sun's up in the sky
Where I come from, it's hard to leave
Brick and concrete just make alleys and gutters
Lord knows that's rocky ground for plowin'
City folks live stacked up on each other,
And wake up to the sound of sirens
Where I come from, it's wide open spaces,
Hills and hollers, spirits running free
It's in your blood, just like the sun's up in the sky
Where I come from, it's hard to leave
It's hard to leave.