

# Grandpa

Justin Moore

You stood on that bank when I got baptized  
Gave me a thirty, thirty when I turned nine  
At sixteen you caught me drinkin' out in the barn

I could hear you cheerin' when we won state  
And you held my hand at grandma's grave  
And I'll always be thankful you never sold the farm

Grandpa you stood so tall  
Chewed that Red Man, wore overalls  
You were the same man on Sunday mornin' as Saturday night

Five foot six to the top of your hat  
But when you talked about the war thought you were Superman  
American born simple man with a southern drawl  
You walk the walk, you talk the talk, grandpa

You still swear Roosevelt was the best  
That a home grown tomato tastes better than the rest  
And fifty years goes too fast with a woman you love

Well, this life I've chose is gettin' busy now  
But I know where to go when I need to slow down  
And when I walk up on your front porch, it's just like I'm stil  
l young

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You walk the walk, you talk the talk, grandpa  
Yeah, American born a dirt road man with that slow southern dra  
wl  
Now keep walkin' the walk and talkin' the talk, grandpa