## The Only Place That I Call Home

**Justin Moore** 

I was baptized at the baptist church My old man taught me 'bout a hard days work I learned how to love and learned how to fight It's where we keep our cash in a dresser drawer Underneath the forty four If we do ya wrong we damn sure make it right

It's the only place that I call home No matter where in this country I might roam It's where the corn grows tall and the moonshine still flows It's the only place that I call home

A word is good on a handshake Preacher still talks about a judgment day People gonna stop when a funeral passes by We say yes sir and say yes ma'am Answer the call from Uncle Sam And a boy really knows change to hit a bully in the nose

It's the only place that I call home No matter where in this country I might roam It's where the corn grows tall and the moonshine still flows It's the only place that I call home

My roots are buried deep in this little town One of these days it's where they'll put me in the ground

It's the only place that I call home No matter where in this country I might roam It's where the corn grows tall and the moonshine still flows It's the only place that I call home

It's the only place that I call home, yeah