

Raised Up

Nate Smith

It's stuck on me like mud
On the bottom of these boots
What I used to run from
Is what I run back to
When the voices in my head
Stop sounding like my own
I drown 'em all out
And put on what I know

Turn up that Rolling Stones and Momma's prayers
More like home and more like where
Jesus saves and roads ain't paved
Got it all when you ain't got much
That penny saved is a penny earned
Love's a choice even when it hurts
Any time I lose my way
I turn the way that I was raised up

Ain't it funny just how quick
You can lose your Northern Star
Get caught up in the noise
And forget just who you are
When the truth sounds like a question
Rolling off some lips like smoke
I play mine like the FM
Through the speakers of my soul

Turn up that Rolling Stones and Momma's prayers
More like home and more like where
Jesus saves and roads ain't paved
Got it all when you ain't got much
That penny saved is a penny earned
Love's a choice even when it hurts
Any time I lose my way
I turn the way that I was raised up
Turn the way, turn the way, turn the way
I was raised up

It's stuck on me like mud
On the bottom of these boots
It's always in my blood
Forever in my roots

I turn up that Rolling Stones and Momma's prayers
More like home and more like where
Jesus saves and roads ain't paved
Got it all when you ain't got much
That penny saved is a penny earned
Love's a choice even when it hurts
Any time I lose my way
I turn the way that I was raised up
I turn it up
The way I was raised up

It's stuck on me like mud
On the bottom of these boots
What I used to run from

Is what I run back to