

Downhome Dreams

Redferrin

I was raised the Lord's to thank
For each and every single blessin'
Lord knows I've been countin' mine
There ain't no second-guessin'
After all the things He gave me
Sure hate to ask for more
But it ain't fancy things I'm prayin' for, nah

Just a life of love, a wife to kiss
A couple kids, a picket fence
A red-brick house, porch wrapped 'round
On the edge of a little town
If it's the last thing that I ever ask
It's plenty more good years for Dad
I'm pretty sure he'd probably like to see
How a boy like me ends up turnin' out
Chasin' down these down-home dreams
(Chasin' down these down-home dreams)

Used to hope that I'd go pro
But eighteen came, I let that go
I had bills to pay and nothin' saved
So that's the way it goes
But the day I lost my mama
Was the day that I woke up
Figured out that I don't need that much, nah

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Now I lay me down to sleep
Thinkin' 'bout how things'll be
When the man upstairs sends one down for me

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