Where I'm From

Shelby Lynne

Heaven knows this ain't no margaret mitchell Where the oak trees meet the pines
I know it might sound kinda simple
Oh but it's mine oh it's mine

Thought I heard a logman cuttin' timber Down the mississippi line I'm up the old tombigbee river High as the pines, all the time

Elegamment les batos passant Ben on la flota vec do van All I'm trying to say is I'm Never far away from Alabama frame of mind

Jubilation risin' on the bayou Celebration in the wind Father pat gives benediction Cross the coden bridge again

Crickets spreadin' rumors by the shoreline With the lonesome lady whine Crab trap full of nothin
I'm high as the tide, all the time