

Roots Run Deep

Upchurch

These golden sunsets sinkin' down in hunter green
On the edge of the country scene
Those lights are too bright down there man
For a good old boy like me

So when a ragin' river hits and the current's too strong
I'll be driftin' livin' out my songs

Where the world has life and the dogs run wild
And the chickens still crow and the clay still flies
Where the porch's still crowded with my day one friends
And my brothers drive any truck I got out here
So before you think you know my mine and me
Whoa-whoa just know I'm the soul of old country
And all our roots run deep

Roots run deep, roots run deep
In the country roots run deep

Baptist church raised, parkin' lot blazed
Smoked ham on the table after hearin' preacher man preach
Shirts untucked, dress shoes kicked off
Tan lines, tailgates, hell raisin' exhaust
Through the fog, cab lights on, southern dog, get her home
'Cause her daddy's kinda crazy, owns a tractor and a farm

So when a ragin' river hits and the current's too strong
I'll be driftin' in the moonlight still livin' out my songs

Where the world has life and the dogs run wild
And the chickens still crow and the clay still flies
Where the porch's still crowded with my day one friends
And my brothers drive any truck I got out here
So before you think you know mine and me
Whoa-whoa just know I'm the soul of old country
And all our roots run deep

Roots run deep, all our roots run deep, mmhmm
All our roots run deep
Whoa, all our roots run deep
Yeah-yeah-yeah, all my roots run deep