

Southern by the Grace of God

Charlie Worsham

1, 2, 3, 4

I sleep better with crickets singin'
Windows open and doors ain't even locked
Southern by the grace of God

Old men sittin' in cold beer joints
Talk real slow but they get their point across
Southern by the grace of God

I'm tellin' y'all this delta drawl
Is stuck to me like buzz on a honeybee
Country is as country does and look here 'cause
You can't out-country me

Hound dog howlin' in front porch blues
Kids run round outside with no shoes or socks
Southern by the grace of God

Grandpa's whisky and grandma's bible will
Get you through when it's tent revival hard
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Is stuck to me like buzz on a honeybee
Country is as country does and look here 'cause
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When I'm called home, don't need nothing fancy just
Lay my bones down in our family plot
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