

# Good Ground

John Michael Montgomery

Yea  
Mmmmm

After drivin' all night Daddy stopped the car  
Said, "Wake up kids  
Here we are  
This is our new home"  
Yea  
From that Oldsmobile all I could see  
Was an ocean of fields out in front of me  
It just rolled on, on and on  
Daddy crossed the fence and he knelt down  
Filled his hands with rich farmland and said,  
"This is good ground"

I had it all underneath my feet  
There was room to grow  
There was time to breathe  
And dreams stretched high under summer skies  
This is where I'm from  
This is who I am  
Down these roads I became a man  
And they're callin' me  
Where my roots run deep  
Deep down  
This is good ground

Yea

Mamma had me diggin' in her flower bed  
There it was an arrowhead  
All I wanted to be, was Cherokee  
Seasons change and childhood goes  
I laid down my homemade bow for a brown-eyed girl  
She changed my world  
I learned to drive so we could ride around  
We made the sweetest memories in it  
On good ground

I had it all underneath my feet  
There was room to grow  
There was time to breathe  
And dreams stretched high under summer skies  
This is where I'm from  
This is who I am  
Down these roads I became a man  
And they're callin' me  
Where my roots run deep  
Deep down  
This is good ground

I drove all night then I stopped the car  
Said, "Wake up kids  
Here we are  
This is our new home  
It's been too long"  
I crossed that fence and I knelt down

Said, "Everybody gather 'round  
Hold out your hands  
This is good ground"

You got it all underneath your feet  
There's room to grow  
There's time to breathe  
And dreams stretched high under summer skies  
This is where I'm from  
This is who I am  
Down these roads I became a man  
And they're callin' me  
Where my roots run deep  
Deep down  
This is good ground  
Yea  
Yeah  
Good ground  
Good, good ground