

Front Porch Thing

Little Big Town

Good Lord willing and the creek don't rise
My baby's got a song to sing
While the crickets and the train whistle harmonize
Doing that front porch thing
Clanging out, banging out a feel-good tune
Strumming on my old 6 string
Sure can kill these country blues
Doing that front porch thing

Work's been slow, money's been tight
But that's alright, honey, that's alright
Sometimes you won't, but sometimes you will
And when she do what she do, it's a doggone thrill

Good Lord willing and the creek don't rise
My baby's got a song to sing
While the crickets and the train whistle harmonize
Doing that front porch thing
Clanging out, banging out a feel good tune
Strumming on my old 6 string
Sure can kill these country blues
Doing that front porch thing

When the moon comes up, we sit down
And the chains start creaking
Making swinging sounds
Fall in love, all over again
Having so much fun, it oughta be a sin

Good Lord willing and the creek don't rise
My baby's got a song to sing
While the crickets and the train whistle harmonize
Doing that front porch thing
Clanging out, banging out a feel good tune
Strumming on my old 6 string
Sure can kill these country blues
Doing that front porch thing
(2x)

When we're doing that front porch thing.
When we're doing that front porch thing.
Doing that front porch thing.