

## Down Home

Marty Stuart

I got a pocket full of money, got the top rolled down  
Yeah, the hi-fi's pumping, tell ya where I'm bound

Down home, they got some pretty little women  
Down home, make you glad you're alive  
Down home, they're just as sweet as honey  
Down home, from the honey bee hive

I'm gonna keep on a rollin' till I see that sign  
Just as quick as a pistol, I'll cross that county line

Down home, there's a hound dog howlin'  
Down home, 'neath the front porch swing  
Down home, makes a poor boy feel  
Down home, like a hillbilly king

This old Coupe De Ville knows where to go  
Just a mile or two down that old dirt road  
There's a rusted truck and a shotgun shack  
It ain't much but ya'll come back

I got a sweet sugar momma, yeah, the best I've seen  
Well, she ain't high tone, boys, she's a Dixie queen

Down home, they got the catfish jumpin'  
Down home, 'neath the southern sun  
Down home, they'll be rockin' in the barn yard  
Down home, yeah, we'll have some fun

Down home, gonna pick a bale of cotton  
Down home, gonna cut some cane  
Down home, gonna feel the heat  
Down home, gonna smell the rain

Down home, they got the go-go dancers  
Down home, in them honky tonk bars  
Down home, they got the jukebox a jumpin'  
Down home, they got liquor in the jar

Yeah, now  
Oh, Lord