

Alan Jackson - Home

Tom: C

(intro) C F C F

In a small town in Georgia, over forty years ago,
her maiden name was Musick till she met that Jackson boy.
They married young like folks did then, not a penny to
their name,
they believed the one you vowed to love
should always stay the same.

On the land his daddy gave them, a foundation underway,
for a love to last forever or until their dying day.
They built a bond that's strong enough to stand the test
of time
and a place for us to turn to when our lives where in a bind.

And they made their house from a tool shed,
granddaddy rolled down on two logs,
and they built walls all around it and they made that house a
home.

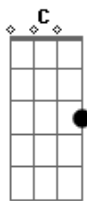
And they taught us about good living, they taught us right
from wrong,

Lord, there'll never be another place in this world that I'll
call home.

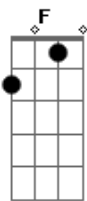
(F C F)

My mama raised five children, four girls, then there was
me,
she found her strength with faith in God and love of
family.
She never had a social life, home was all she knew,
except the time she took a job to pay a bill or
two.
My daddy skinned his knuckles on the cars that he repaired,
he never earned much money, but he gave us all he had.
He never made the front page, but he did the best he
could,
and folks drove their cars from miles around
to let him look underneath the hood.
And they made their house from a tool shed,
granddaddy rolled down on two logs,
and they built walls all around it and they made that house a
home.
And they taught us about good living, they taught us right
from wrong,
Lord, there'll never be another place in this world that I'll
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There'll never be another place in this world that I'll call
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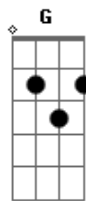
Acordes



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