

Alan Jackson - Where I Come From

Tom: A

(intro) E A B7 (3x) D A E

I was rolling wheels and shifting gears 'round that Jersey turnpike,

when Barney stopped me with his gun ten minutes after midnight.

Said, Sir, you broke the limit in that rusty ol' truck.

I don't know about that accent son, just where did you come from?
I said?

Where I come from, it's cornbread and chicken,
where I come from, a lot of front porch sitting.

Where I come from, trying to make a living,
and working hard to get to heaven, where I come from.

(intro) E A B7 (3x) D A E

I was south of Detroit City, pulled in this country kitchen,

to try their brand of barbecue, sign says 'finger licking'.

Well, I paid the tab and the lady asked me, how'd I like my biscuit?

I'll be honest with you, Ma'am, it ain't like Moma fixed it.
'Cause

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Where I come from, yeah, where I come from?

3. I was chasing sun on 101, somewhere 'round Ventura,

I had lost a universal joint, and I had to use my finger.

This tall lady stopped and asked if I had plans for dinner,

I said, No, thanks, Ma'am, back home we like the girls that sing soprano.
'Cause

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I was heading home on 65, somewhere around Kentucky,

the CB rang from a bobtail rig, that's a rolling on like thunder.

Well, I answered him and he asked me, Aren't you from out in Tulsa?

No, but you might've seen me there, I just dropped a load of salsa

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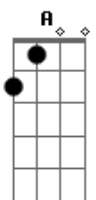
where I come from, a lot of front porch sitting.

Where I come from, trying to make a living,

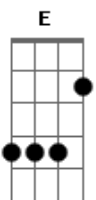
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Where I come from, yeah, where I come from?

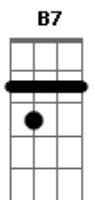
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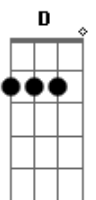
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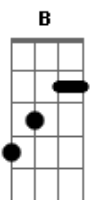
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