

# Stompin' Grounds

Canaan Smith

Walking around this place, don't look the same  
But some footprints you just can't erase  
Even if they go and pave my dirt memory lane, yeah  
Step-by-step this is where I came from  
7 pounds, 6 ounces to graduation  
Yeah, this place is in my veins  
That's right These are my stompin' grounds  
A first kiss in the bed of an old silverado  
To the sound Alabama "sweet home" on the stereo  
We were big small town, so damn proud, livin' loud  
Gettin' down, rollin' round  
Wearin' the heels of our boots out  
On these stompin' grounds  
That's where I ran the ball, hell, I almost scored  
But there were seven too little on the scoreboard  
But we partied like second place was gold  
Yeah, we did  
And that's where little Jimmy got to fighting with Chris  
Caught Amy kissin' on him and, aw, he was pissed  
I jumped in, saved the day, at least that's the way my  
Story's told These are my stompin' grounds  
A first kiss in the bed of an old silverado  
To the sound Alabama "sweet home" on the stereo  
We were big small town, so damn proud, livin' loud  
Gettin' down, rollin' round  
Wearin' the heels of our boots out  
On these stompin' grounds Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
My stompin' grounds  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'll call up that ol' gal from the Chevy  
See if she's still around and not goin' steady  
If she hasn't changed her name by now  
Mayne we can settle down, start a future  
Back in our stompin' grounds  
Back in our stompin' grounds These are my stompin' grounds  
A first kiss in the bed of an old silverado  
To the sound Alabama "sweet home" on the stereo  
We were big small town, so damn proud, livin' loud  
Gettin' down, rollin' round  
Wearin' the heels of our boots out  
On these stompin' grounds Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
My stompin' grounds

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
These stompin' grounds  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
My stompin' grounds  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>