

# Where I Come From

Alan Jackson

Well I was rollin' wheels and shiftin' gears  
    'Round that Jersey Turnpike  
    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 lotta front porch sittin'  
    Where I come from tryin' to make a livin'  
    And workin' hard to get to heaven  
    Where I come from  
Well i was south of Detroit City  
    I pulled in this country kitchen  
    To try their brand of barbecue  
    The sign said finger-lickin'  
Well I paid the tab and the lady asked me  
    How'd you like my biscuit  
    I'll be honest with you ma'am  
It ain't like mama fixed it Cause where I come from  
    It's cornbread and chicken  
Where I come from a lotta front porch pickin'  
    Where I come from tryin' to make a livin'  
    And workin' hard to get to heaven  
    Where I come from  
    I was chasin' sun on 101  
    somewhere around Ventura  
I lost a universal joint and I had to use my finger  
    This tall lady stopped and asked  
    If I had plans for dinner  
    Said no thanks ma'am, back home  
we like the girls that sing soprano Cause where I come from  
    It's cornbread and chicken  
Where I come from a lotta front porch sittin'  
    Where I come from tryin' to make a livin'  
    And workin' hard to get to heaven  
Where I come from Well I was headed home on 65  
    somewhere around Kentucky  
    The CB rang for the bobtail rig  
    that's rollin' on like thunder  
Well I answered him and he asked me  
    Aren't you from out in Tulsa

No, but you might'a seen me there  
I just dropped a load of salsa  
Where I come from It's cornbread and chicken  
Where I come from a lotta front porch pickin'  
Where I come from tryin' to make a livin'  
and workin' hard to get to heaven  
Where I come from  
Where I come from It's cornbread and chicken  
Where I come from a lotta back porch pickin'  
Where I come from tryin' to make a livin'  
Workin' hard to get to heaven  
Where I come from  
Yeah where I come from  
A lotta front porch sittin'  
Starin' up at heaven  
Where I come from  
Where I come from  
Tryin' to make a livin'  
Tryin' to make a livin'  
Oh, where I come from  
Where I come from  
Yeah where I come from  
Get back down there sometimes  
Where I come from

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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