

Atlanta, Sweet Country Music

Singing sweet country music
Breathing clean mountain air
Singing sweet country music
Makes me wish that I was there
It's been more than a year now
Since my daddy had passed away
But I keep his memory with me
In the songs we used to play
Singing sweet country music
Breathing clean mountain air
Singing sweet country music
Makes me wish that I was there
Well, he'd lean back in his rocker
With a bible in his hand
And he'd talk about religion
And just how to work the land
Will the circle be unbroken?
By and by, Lord, by and by
(By and by)
There's a better home a waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky
Singing sweet country music
Breathing clean mountain air
Singing sweet country music
Makes me wish that I was there
Makes me wish that I was there
Makes me wish that I was there
(Wish that I was there)
Sweet country music
(Wish that I was there)
Among that sweet country music
(Oh, I wish that I was there)
Singing sweet country music
Sweet country music