

Alabama, Down Home

Just off of the beaten path
A little dot on a state road map
That's where I was born and where I'll die
Things move at a slower pace
Nobody's in the rat race
And these days that's a special way of life
Down home, where they know you by name
And treat you like family
Down home, a man's good word and a hand shake
Are all you need
Folks know, if they're fallin' on hard times
They can fall back on
Those of us raised up down home
In the corner of the hardware store
Gathered 'round a checkerboard
Old men telling lies and crowning kings
Kids driving 'round the old town square
Tops rolled down in the cool night air
Do and see what's shaking at the dairy queen
Down home, where they know you by name
And treat you like family
Down home, a man's good word and a hand shake
Are all you need
Folks know, if they're fallin' on hard times
They can fall back on
Those of us raised up down home
When I was a boy, I couldn't wait to leave this place
But now I want to see my children raised
Down home, down home
Folks know, if they're falling on hard times
They can fall back on
Those of us raised up
Where they know you by name
And treat you like family
Down home, a man's good word and a hand shake
Are all you need
Folks know, if they're fallin' on hard times
They can fall back on
Those of us raised up down home
Down home, where I'm home down home
Down home, where I'm home down home