

Darius Rucker, Southern Comfort

Mississippi rollin' like the tide in Alabama
Lynchburg tea in Tennessee on down to Louisiana
Sippin' on Kentucky I got Georgia on my mind
Take me back to Carolina when the Lord says it's my time

That gentle breeze makes me think I'm three sheets to the wind
When the fireflies light me up right makes the whole world spin
If sunsets were like whiskey, man, I'd be seeing double
Ain't nothing in this bottle gets me drunk as Southern Comfort

Corn in rows on gravel roads and supper on the stove
Hayride and the Opry on the AM radio
We call our mothers mama and call our buddies brother
Football's king on Saturday, Jesus on the others

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Can't uproot your roots from half the boots that's in your bones
Born out in the country, country road take me home

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