

Jamey Johnson, Stars In Alabama

I said, "Mama don't you worry, I'm getting by just fine out on the road.
Yeah, tonight we played in Knoxville and tomorrow night it's back to Music Row.
No, I don't know when I'm coming home, Montgomery seems so very far away."
She said, "Boy, it wouldn't kill you none to look out past the bright lights on that stage.

'Cause God put stars in Alabama. You just can't find in Tennessee.
The same ones are waiting on you. That taught you how to dream.
I know there's big names up in Nashville. And you'll be one before too long.
But God put stars in Alabama. To help you find your way back home."

I hung up the phone and I could feel the emptiness at 80 miles an hour.
And I listened close and I could hear my heart beating louder than the tires.
This old bus was headed west but my mind was drifting somewhere towards the south.
And I closed my eyes and I could see the bright lights shining clearly through the clouds.

'Cause God put stars in Alabama. You just can't find in Tennessee.
The same ones are waiting on you. That taught you how to dream.
She said, "There's big names up in Nashville. And you'll be one before too long.
But God put stars in Alabama. To help you find your way back home."

Yeah, there's stars in Alabama.
That just can't wait 'til you get home.