

Shooter Jennings, Southern Comfort

I came to Cali on a highway from Nashville
Its all a gamble for the fortune and the fame
My education came from reading the road signs
Just another fool who got lost in the game

And Im going back again
Cause its blowing in the wind
Thats carryin me home

Chorus:
Oh, southern comfort
Dont leave me low
Oh, southern comfort
Keeps calling me home

And all these actors, man, theyre living in castles
And with the earthquakes theyll all sink in the sea
Who makes a living off of heartbreaks and hassles?
And scientologists make no sense to me

So, Im going back again
Cause its blowing like the wind
Thats carryin me home

Repeat Chorus