

# Stomping Grounds

JJ Lawhorn

Everybody knows just where to go when there's beer to get  
And everybody still drives up that same old hill, for their first kiss  
And old man Wilson he still don't know his backfield is the party spot  
When the sun goes down, these are my stompin' grounds  
Woah, these are my stompin' grounds All my buddies they've been all marryin' their high school  
sweethearts  
And you ain't got enough fingers to count the tractors in our front yards  
4 wheel drives are given for gettin' back and forth in my hometown  
These are my stomping grounds  
Hey I live here, I'll die here and every time I look around  
I see the dirt roads and the wind rows, I know what life is all about, These are my stompin'  
grounds, yeah  
Oh, these are my stompin' grounds Me and my buddies we got ourselves a honey hole back in  
the pines  
And ain't it funny how the bucks we missed get bigger, and bigger every time  
I could be a million miles away or 20 minutes from my house, we're forever bound  
These are my stompin' grounds  
Hey I live here, I'll die here and every time I look around  
I see the dirt roads and the wind rows, I know what life is all about, These are my stompin'  
grounds, yeah  
These are my stompin' grounds, yeah I live here, I'll die here and every time I look around  
I see the dirt roads and the wind rows, I know what life is all about, These are my stompin'  
grounds, yeah  
Oh, these are my stompin' grounds, yeah

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