

# If the World Had a Front Porch (feat. Luke Combs)

Tracy Lawrence

It was where my mama sat on that  
Old swing with her crochet  
It was where Grand Daddy taught me  
How to curse and how to pray  
It was where we made our own ice cream  
Those sultry summer nights  
Where the bulldog had her puppies  
And us brothers had our fights  
There were many nights I'd sit right there  
And look out at the stars  
To the sound of a distant whippoorwill  
Or the hum of a passin' car  
It was where I first got up the nerve  
To steal me my first kiss  
And it was where I learned to play guitar  
And pray I had the gift  
If the world had a front porch, like we did back then  
We'd still have our problems, but we'd all be friends  
Treatin' your neighbor like he's your next of kin  
Wouldn't be gone like the wind  
If the world had a front porch, like we did back then  
Purple hulls and pintos  
I've shelled more than my share  
As lightnin' bugs and crickets  
Danced in the evenin' air  
And like a beacon that old yellow bulb  
It always led me home  
Somehow Mama always knew  
Just when to leave it on  
If the world had a front porch, like we did back then  
We'd still have our problems, but we'd all be friends  
Treatin' your neighbor like he's your next of kin  
Wouldn't be gone like the wind  
If the world had a front porch, like we did back then  
Treating your neighbor like he's your next  
of kin  
Wouldn't be gone with the wind  
If the world had a front porch, like we did back then

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