

In My Neighborhood

Craig Morgan

-If you see a pickup truck with a plastic coon dog mounted on the hood
-If you pass a trailer with a concrete donkey in the yard and tires up on the roof
-And if you see a woman in a moo-moo reading Tarot cards and palms down by the road
-That's how you know, that's how you know, you're in my neighborhood-In my neighborhood
there's nothing ordinary bout the regular folk
-In my neighborhood we make our own wine outta berries we grow
-A word to the wise when they turn out the lights it's a free for all ya'll every Saturday night
-But everybody treats everybody the way they should
-In my neighborhood
-When the wind is just right you can tell they're making paper at the mill on Champion Lane
-When Mabel Johnson goes to frying rocky mountain oysters you can smell em' from a mile
away
-You might hear the church bells playing Sweet Home Alabame cause the preacher loves rock
and roll
-That's how you know, that's how you know, you're in my neighborhood-In my neighborhood
there's nothing ordinary bout the regular folk
-In my neighborhood we make our own wine outta berries we grow
-A word to the wise when they turn out the lights it's a free for all ya'll every Saturday night
-But everybody treats everybody the way they should
-In my neighborhood
-In my neighborhood there's nothing ordinary bout the regular folk
-In my neighborhood we make our own wine outta berries we grow
-A word to the wise when they turn out the lights it's a free for all ya'll every Saturday night
-But everybody treats everybody the way they should
-In my neighborhood-In my neighborhood

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>