

# Alan Jackson - Home

Tom: C

(intro) C F C F

In a small town in Georgia, over forty years ago,  
her maiden name was Musick till she met that Jackson boy.

They married young like folks did then, not a penny to their name,

they believed the one you vowed to love should always stay the same.

On the land his daddy gave them, a foundation underway,

for a love to last forever or until their dying day.

They built a bond that's strong enough to stand the test of time

and a place for us to turn to when our lives were in a bind.

And they made their house from a tool shed, granddaddy rolled down on two logs,

and they built walls all around it and they made that house a home.

And they taught us about good living, they taught us right from wrong,

Lord, there'll never be another place in this world that I'll call home.

( F C F )

My mama raised five children, four girls, then there was me,

she found her strength with faith in God and love of family.

She never had a social life, home was all she knew,

except the time she took a job to pay a bill or two.

My daddy skinned his knuckles on the cars that he repaired,

he never earned much money, but he gave us all he had.

He never made the front page, but he did the best he could,

and folks drove their cars from miles around to let him look underneath the hood.

And they made their house from a tool shed, granddaddy rolled down on two logs,

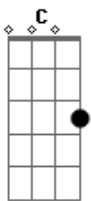
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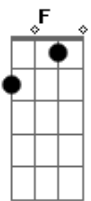
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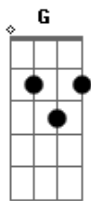
## Acordes



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