

WHERE I COME FROM

Intro: 10 measures

I was rolling wheels and shifting gears 'round that Jersey Turnpike.
When Barney stopped me with his gun ten minutes after midnight.
Said sir you broke the limit in this rusty ol' truck.
I don't know about that accent son, just **where** did you come from?

I said **where I come from its cornbread and chicken.**

Where I come from lot of front porch sittin'.

Where I come from, tryin' to make a livin'.

And workin' hard to get to heaven, where I come from.

I was south of Detroit City pulled in this country kitchen.
To try their brand of barbeque, sign said finger lickin'.
Well I paid the tab and the lady asked me how'd I like my biscuit
I'll be honest with you ma'am it **ain't** like momma fixed it.

Cause **where I come from its cornbread and chicken.**

Where I come from a lot of front porch pickin'.

Where I come from, tryin' to make a livin'.

And workin' hard to get to heaven, where I come from.

Guitar solo: 10 measures

I was chasing sun on 101 somewhere around Ventura.
And I lost a universal joint and I had to use my finger.
This tall lady stopped and asked if I had plans for dinner.
I said no thanks ma'am, back home we like the **girls** that sing soprano.

Cause **where I come from its cornbread and chicken.**

Where I come from a lot of front porch sittin'.

Where I come from, tryin' to make a livin'.

And workin' hard to get to heaven, where I come from.

Guitar solo: 10 measures

I was heading home on 65 somewhere around Kentucky.
When the CB rang from the bobtail rig that's rollin' on like thunder.
Well I answered him and he asked me aren't you from out in Tulsa?
No, but you might a seen me there I just **dropped** a load of salsa.

Where I come from its cornbread and chicken.

Where I come from a lot of front porch pickin'.

Where I come from, tryin' to make a livin'.

And workin' hard to get to heaven, where I come

Where I come from yea its cornbread and chicken.

Where I come from a lot of back porch pickin'.

Where I come from, tryin' to make a livin'.

And workin' hard to get to heaven, where I come from.

Where I come from, yea where I come from.

A lot of front porch sittin' starin' up at heaven where I come from.