

# My Front Porch Looking In

## Lonestar

Ooh, yeah, ooh  
Yeah, oh, yeah The only ground I ever owned was sticking to my shoes  
Now I look at my front porch and this panoramic view  
I can sit and watch the fields fill up with rays of glowing sun  
Or watch the moon lay on the fences like that's where it was hung  
My blessings are in front of me, it's not about the land  
I'll never beat the view from my front porch looking in There's a carrot top who can barely walk  
with a sippy cup of milk  
A little blue eyed blonde with shoes on wrong  
'Cause she likes to dress herself  
And the most beautiful girl holding both of them  
And the view I love the most is my front porch looking in, yeah  
I've traveled here and everywhere following my job  
I've seen the paintings from the air brushed by the hand of God  
The mountains and the canyons reach from sea to shining sea  
But I can't wait to get back home to the one He made for me  
'Cause anywhere I'll ever go and everywhere I've been  
Nothing takes my breath away like my front porch looking in There's a carrot top who can  
barely walk with a sippy cup of milk  
A little blue eyed blonde with shoes on wrong  
'Cause she likes to dress herself  
And the most beautiful girl holding both of them  
Yeah, the view I love the most is my front porch looking in, oh, yeah I see what beautiful is  
about  
When I'm looking in, not when I'm looking out There's a carrot top who can barely walk with a  
sippy cup of milk  
A little blue eyed blonde with shoes on wrong  
'Cause she likes to dress herself  
And the most beautiful girl holding both of them  
Yeah, the view I love the most  
Oh, the view I love the most is my front porch looking in, yeah  
Oh, there's a carrot top who can barely walk  
(From my front porch looking in)  
A little blue eyed blonde with shoes on wrong, yeah  
And the most beautiful girl holding both of them, oh, yeah  
(Beautiful girl)  
(From my front porch looking in)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>