

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/>