Front Porch Thing

Little Big Town

Good Lord willing and the creek don't rise
My baby's got a song to sing
While the crickets and the train whistle harmonize
Doin' that front porch thing
Clangin' out a, bangin' out a feel-good tune
Strumming on my old 6 string
Sure can kill these country blues
Doing that front porch thingVerse 1:
Work's been slow, money's been tight
But that's alright, honey, that's alright
Sometimes you won't, but sometimes you will
And when she do what she do, it's a doggone thrill
Chorus:

Good Lord willin and the creek don't rise My baby's got a song to sing While the crickets and the train whistle harmonize Doing that front porch thing Clangin out a, bangin out a feel good tune Strumming on my old 6 string Sure can kill these country blues Doing that front porch thing Verse 2: When the moon comes up, we sit down And the chains start creekin Makin swingin sounds Fall in love, all over again Having so much fun, it oughta be a sin Chorus 2xWhen we're doing that front porch thing. When we're doing that front porch thing. Doing that front porch thing.

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