

That's What I Call Home

[Blake Shelton](#)

There's a house that's a little run down
This city ain't never found
It's miles and miles from a paved road That's where we grew up
Seven children raised on love
When life gets hard that's where we go Daddy, don't know a stranger
A handshake and he's your friend
Oh, and mama she's an Angel
She'll hold you tight till the heartache ends Just a place made of nails and wood
But it's the love that makes you feel so good
That's what I call, that's what I call home Daddy built it with his own two hands
Overlooking his grandpa's land
Now through the years a lot has changed
But drivin' up this gravel road
I get that feelin' in my soul
I thank God some things still remain Daddy, don't know a stranger
A handshake and he's your friend
Oh, and Mama she's an Angel
She'll hold you tight till the heartache ends Just a place made of nails and wood
But it's the love that makes you feel so good
That's what I call, that's what I call home Once I get myself
Through that old screen door
The world can't touch me anymore Daddy, don't know a stranger
A handshake and he's your friend
Oh, and Mama she's an Angel
She'll hold you tight till the heartache ends
Just a place made of nails and wood
But it's the love that makes you feel so good
That's what I call, that's what I call home
That's what I call home, that's what I call home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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