

# 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.

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