

Front Porch Swing Afternoon

By Jamey Johnson

Sit'n here count'n the **race** cars go by
In a hour must a been one or two
The sheets are flapp'n on momma's clothes line
Its **an old car race** afternoon

I can hear **music blaring from somewhere outside my ride**
The faint sound of a Hank Williams tune
I just caught the scent of a blackberry pie
On this old car race afternoon

Chorus:
And that **vrummm vrummm sound got that** breeze blow'n
That magnolia showing her blooms
On this old car race afternoon

That old dog is **jumping on** grandpa's old chair
He ain't looking for nothing to do
And that tractor is stirr'n up dust over there
On this car race afternoon

I can see grandma now in her old checkered dress
Beat'n a rug with her broom **with the t.v. on**
The clouds are a churn'n coming in from the west
On this old car race afternoon

Chorus:
And that **vrummm vrummmmm sound got that breeze blow'n**
The sun will be going down soon
On this car race afternoon
Its an **old car race** afternoon

Tone Change - Front Porch Swing Afternoon
no longer just By Jamey Johnson

Sit'n here count'n the cars go by
In a hour must a been one or two
The sheets are **loudly** flapp'n on momma's clothes line
It's a **rickety** porch swing afternoon

I can hear music from somewhere outside
The **annoying sound of "What Does the Fox Say?"**
I just caught the scent of a **skunk going by**
It's a **rickety** porch swing afternoon

Chorus:
And **ooooo oooooo Feel that wind whipping**
That **brown grass blowing around**
It's a **rickety** porch swing afternoon

That old dog is **cowering** under grandpa's old chair
He ain't looking for nothing to do
And that tractor is **shooting up** dust over there
It's a **rickety** porch swing afternoon

I can see grandma now in her old checkered dress
Angrily beat'n a rug with her broom
The clouds are a churn'n coming in from the west
It's a **rickety** porch swing afternoon

Chorus:
And **ooooo oooooo Feel that wind whipping**
The sun will be going down soon
On this **rickety** porch swing afternoon
It's a **rickety** porch swing afternoon

**Front Porch Swing Afternoon: Tone Change
no longer just By Jamey Johnson**

Sit'n here count'n the **bats** go by
In a hour must a been one or two
The **sheets are torn** on momma's clothes line
Its an old front porch swing **night**

I can hear **screams from somewhere outside**
The faint **sound of a deaths tune**
I just caught the scent of **a rotting body**
On this old front porch swing **night**

Chorus:

And mmmm mmmm Feel that **storm** blow'n
That death blossoms showing her blooms
On this old front porch swing **night**

That old dog is laying **in grandpa's old grave**
He ain't looking for nothing to do
And that **storm is stirr'n up death** over there
On this old front porch swing **night**

I can see grandma now in **her old tattered dress**
Flying with her broom
The clouds are a churn'n coming in from the west
On this old front porch swing **night**

Chorus:

And mmm mmmm Feel that **storm** blow'n
The sun will be going **up** soon
On this old front porch swing **night**
Its an old front porch swing **night**