

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 thing
Verse 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 2x
When we're doing that front porch thing.
When we're doing that front porch thing.
Doing that front porch thing.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>