

Want That Back

Brett Eldredge

You can have the small talk, you can have the hate
You can have the check your phone each time you get a little break

And you can have the lonely, you can have the bank
You can have the TV full of stations that tell you how to think

But the smell of old wood bleachers and the word of hometown preachers

Being rich was her and a cheap six-pack
Yeah, the shine of a new summer, barefoot baseball with my brother
First-time freedom with the windows cracked, I want that back

Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh

You can take away the judgment, take away the mirrors
And take away the wasting time on things you won't care about in years
And take away the drama, take away the shame
And take away the broken hearts, but just don't take away

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And sometimes I want the world I knew
When all it took to get me through
Was half a tank, nothing planned
Parking lots, petty and

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