

Back To Me

Chris Janson

She come runnin' back to me
arms wide open like she loved me.
I guess this makes about the fifteenth time
she's tried to let me go.

And ain't it funny how she walked away,
all the times that she shoulda stayed.
But loved never mattered to her anyway
if it did she'd be here
today

I'm gettin back to me
Yeah momma swore it never was meant to be
and daddy said to momma just let him be
cause there's certain things a boy can't see
till he becomes a man
a ball cap, t-shirt, back into my worn out jeans
I thank go that she couldn't see
she never ever saw the real me
and I don't miss the way things used to be.

Now that I'm back to me,
this farms too far from the city lights,
not a life that I wanted but she made me try
so I made her work so she wouldn't cry.
I think I'll find me a fishin pole
and go on down to my favorite hole
I'm back to talkin to god cause I know he knows
about heart break, and dirt road
and a fishin pole

I'm back to me.....

She come runnin back to me,
arms wide open like she loved me.
I guess this makes about the sixteenth time
she's tried to let me go...