

Drive On Back

Coffey Anderson

All I wanted to do was fly outta there
Now all I wanna do is drive on back
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Now all I wanna do is drive on back

I might as well have grown wings
When I turned eighteen
Those no-name streets felt like concrete
Walls that were keepin' me in
But before you even know it, the wheels get to rollin'
And there ain't no slowin' 'em down
Now all I wanna do, yeah, all I wanna do
Is turn around and drive on

Drive on back, back to where I came from
Back to that place where I was raised up
To that barrack, that church
That made me, that saved me
Drive on back, back to them good old days
Where nothing's ever gonna change, them good old ways
And now and then when the world gets to drivin' me crazy
I drive on back (Come on)

It might feel good to leave, but it feels even better
Comin' 'cross county lines, seein' hometown letters
Sayin', "Welcome home," it's been too long
And there ain't no place like this
Where the speed limit sign reads 35
It ain't just a law, no, it's a way of life
When the world moves a little too fast
I get on that gas and drive on

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Back to that place where I was raised up
To that barrack, that church
That made me, that saved me
Drive on back, back to them good old days
Where nothing's ever gonna change, them good old ways
And now and then when the world gets to drivin' me crazy
I drive on back

All I wanted to do was fly outta there
Now all I wanna do is drive on back
All I wanted to do was fly outta there
Now all I wanna do is drive on back (Drive)

Drive on back, back to where I came from
Back to that place where I was raised up
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I drive on back

I can't hide it, I can't hide it
Drive on back

I can't hide it
I drive on