

## Bixby (Encore)

Corey Kent

I spent my first 18 just 20 miles south of Tulsa  
Wide open skies, Friday night lights, and oil fields  
Ain't the smallest town around, but somehow everybody knows ya  
And I guess sometimes I just miss the way that feels

Take me back to Bixby  
Where life ain't so busy  
Hey, I need a slow down  
And there's no place like hometown  
Kick back with some old friends  
And laugh about back when  
Fill my glass up with whiskey  
And let that revelry hit me  
Take me back to Bixby

Well, I fell hard for a green-eyed girl from Dallas  
Had to make her mine 'cause her love felt like home  
When this big city world gets to spinning too fast around us  
Yeah, I look up at the skyline and dream about a place that don't

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