

Never Left Me

Justin Moore

I remember loading up my truck
Everybody there wishing me luck
Thought I put all I knew and you in the rearview
I talked to Mama last night on the phone
She asked about me coming back home
Told her how you tagged along and you're pretty much here too

Everybody wonders where I'm from
'Cause they know I ain't from here
It's the way I talk, it's the way I walk
It's the way I hold my beer
All the red-letter common sense simple man
That I wear out on my sleeve
Makes it clear that my hometown is who I'll always be
Yeah, I left you, but you never left me

A lead foot in a rat race suit
Ain't ever gonna fit my roots
Too much Sunday drive in these boots to go there
I tried to pretty up, I tried to city up
But the truth in my heart always hits me up
Reminds who I am and to wear it like a brand
So I do and I don't care

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I still bleed red, white, and blue
And I still make handshake deals
And I'll never stop praying or two-
finger waving from the steering wheel

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Mm, never left me