

See Me Now

Luke Combs

They say I walk just like ya
And they say I talk just like ya
And they say these scuffed up boots look as good on me as they did on you
And that bored out Ford you had
Is running just as good as it ever has
I think I broke your record for a small mouth bass
Sunset spinner bait, second cast
I wonder what you'd think about that

If you walked in, pulled up a chair in the kitchen
Poured a little something for some sippin'
And said, "Tell me 'bout everything that I've been missin'."
We'd be trashin' the price of gas and politicians
Put a hurting on an old Gibson
And I could tell ya 'bout all the life that I've been livin'
I'd like to think you'd be the proudest guy in town
If I could see you see me now

You could say things turned out good
I met the girl that you said I would
I got a place on a piece of land
With a creek fed pond and a food plot stand
I still got your cast iron skillet
Been makin' Momma's cornbread in it
And I bet your head would be spinnin'
If you saw your farm table refinished
I know right where we'd be sitting

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There'd be new old stories and happy tears
"Damn, I missed ya's," and a couple beers

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