

Looking Back On Luckenbach

Miranda Lambert

There was sawdust on the floor
And an open sign on the door
It was old, we were young
Livin' on a Lone Star love

Looking back on Luckenbach
Kinda makes me wanna pop a top
Sit and listen to the guitars play
Puts my heart in another state of mind
Just a place we roll right through
But to me, it's always you
Sometimes, I just stop
And look back on Luckenbach

Been to New York
Been to Rome
Lately, anywhere but home
Out of all the places I've seen
I'm still hung up on a memory

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So, let's pop a top
Yeah, long live Luckenbach