

# 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