

Back At It Again

Nate Smith

There's a dive right down the street
It's your favorite place to drink until last call
There's a jukebox in the corner
Turns a dollar and a quarter into our song

I know better than to ever show up on a Friday night
In this smoky bar, underneath these neon lights

But I'm back at it again
Two drinks pullin' you in
Gettin' caught up in your eyes
One more, one last time
It's crazy how one kiss from your lips can hit undo
On all that gettin' over you
Just when I think I'm movin' on from square one
I'm back at it again
Yeah, I'm back at it again

Probably shouldn't close that tab
Probably shouldn't take that cab back to your place
But it's too late to turn around even though I swore
I wouldn't end the night crashin' right through your door

But I'm back at it again
Two drinks pullin' you in
Gettin' caught up in your eyes
One more, one last time
It's crazy how one kiss from your lips can hit undo
On all that gettin' over you
Just when I think I'm movin' on from square one
I'm back at it again
Baby, I'm back at it again

To that place where I can't help it
I forget why we ever said goodbye

'Cause I'm back at it again
Two drinks pullin' you in
Gettin' caught up in your eyes
One more, one last time
It's crazy how one kiss from your lips can hit undo
On all that gettin' over you
Just when I think I'm movin' on from square one
I'm back at it again
Baby, I'm back at it again

It's crazy how one kiss from your lips can hit undo
On all this gettin' over you
Just when I think I'm movin' on from square one
I'm back at it again
Oh-mmm