

# 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 forgot 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