

Back To Life

Rascal Flatts

She got that 'hey y'all' little southern drawl that she got from her mama

Likes coffee with her sugar in the morning

She likes to leave little red lipstick love notes on the mirror

Loves the rain on a tin roof when it's pouring

Doesn't matter what we're listening to

Spinning her around the living room

And I fall apart every time

She puts that beat in my chest

Pounds like a drum, shakes me like thunder

Taking my hand, pulling me up when I'm going under

My dreams come alive when I wake up and look in her eyes

She brings me back to life

Yes, she does

She's got her feet on the dash

Hair blowing back, hand out the window

Making up half the words that she's singing

And she takes an hour to pick a movie out

Five minutes in and she's passing out

And I wouldn't dare wake her up when she's sleeping

I'd stay there forever if I could

Doing nothing never felt so good

And I wish that I could stop time

She puts that beat in my chest

Pounds like a drum, shakes me like thunder

Taking my hand, pulling me up when I'm going under

My dreams come alive when I wake up and look in her eyes

She brings me back to life, oh yes she does

And I don't wanna think about where I would be without her, oh

She puts that beat in my chest

Pounds like a drum, shakes me like thunder

Taking my hand, pulling me up when I'm going under

My dreams come alive when I wake up and look in her eyes, woah

Yeah, my dreams come alive when I wake up and look in her eyes

She brings me back to life

Oh she does

Back to life