Looking Back

Rascal Flatts

Yeah, I count the minutes down
Every day 'til five o'clock
I hop up in my old truck
I tear out of the parkin' lot
Yeah, I've got big plans tonight
I been waitin' all day long
It's become an old routine
Yeah, girl, since you been gone
It's Friday, you know where I'll be

Gonna stop by that old bar when I'm on my way back home
Gonna fill up that old jukebox with all our favorite songs
Order up a couple whiskeys, sit down in our corner booth
Lookin' back is all that I look forward to

Yeah, I know there's a dozen parties
And people say that I should go
But I got a dozen reasons
Why I keep sayin' no
I, I'm pretty busy tonight

Gonna take out your old sweater, get a hit of your sweet perfur
me
Got a box of our old pictures I gotta get to flippin' through
Crawl in that empty bed and, and just start dreamin' 'bout you
'Cause lookin' back is all that I look forward to

Yeah, I know it's crazy, kinda sad
Why we feel so good to hurt this bad

Gonna stop by that old bar when I'm on my way back home
Gonna fill up that old jukebox with all our favorite songs
There ain't no use in lookin', I'll never find another you
No, lookin' back is all that I look forward to

Lookin' back is all that I look forward to
Ooh-ooh-ooh

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