

# Things I'm Going Through

Travis Denning

I was sitting at home all alone  
When the phone rang  
My old man on the line saying what's up son  
Tell me some new things  
I didn't have the heart to tell him she was gone, gone, gone  
So, I just lied and said pop here's what's going on, on, on

I'm going 25 down a back road  
Just burning gas, you know how that goes  
With a cross breeze 'cross me  
Dog up in the front seat  
Talking anything but the truth  
Got Shelton on the station playing "Kiss My Ass"  
Got dad thinking I ain't doing too bad  
From his point of view  
This green grass countryside  
And a fresh can of chew  
Are the only things I'm going through

I could tell him I've been drinking  
That she ain't around no more  
But he'd take a two hour ride  
In his '95 Ford  
I told him she was gone for the weekend  
Yeah, it's easier than telling him I've gone off the deep end, so

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Going through these bottles  
Going through this pain  
Ran through half a pack sitting 'round today  
Since you been gone I've been to hell and back  
All I could tell him is that

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