

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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