Bygones

Troy Cartwright

Well I took a little trip
Back home to mama's
Drove by your old house
Took the long way round
And my memory slipped
Right when I saw you
At the diner on Main Street
And then you sat down

It's funny how some things come back around

And I was thinking what if we just let the past
Sink into the deep end? We could just pretend
We never moved on, pick up right where we were last
And I'll leave the light on before the whole night's gone
Let bygones be bygones and don't leave a good thing
Gone too long
Gone too long

So we took a little trip
Went reminiscing
On what we'd been missing
Since the thing broke down
I remember that kiss
Man it felt so right
Standing under that porch light
'Fore your dad came out

Yeah, it's funny how some things come back around

And I was thinking what if we just let the past
Sink into the deep end? We could just pretend
We never moved on, pick up right where we were last
And I'll leave the light on before the whole night's gone
Let bygones be bygones and don't leave a good thing
Gone too long
Gone too long, long

Some things they get lost and then get found
And some things are better the second time around

And I was thinking what if we just let the past
Sink into the deep end? We could just pretend
We never moved on, pick up right where we were last
And I'll leave the light on before the whole night's gone
Let bygones be bygones and don't leave a good thing
Gone too long
Gone too long

Let's take a little trip, baby lean on in
Let's go reminiscing and don't leave a good thing
Gone too long