

Back to Me

Chris Janson

She come runnin' back to me

Arms wide open like she loved me.

I guess this makes about the fifteenth time

She's tried to let me go.

And ain't it funny how she walked away,

All the times that she shoulda stayed.

But loved never mattered to her anyway

If it did she'd be here

Today

[Chorus:]

I'm gettin back to me

Yeah momma swore it never was meant to be

And daddy said to momma just let him be

Cause there's certain things a boy can't see

Till he becomes a man

A ball cap, t-shirt, back into my worn out jeans

I thank go that she couldn't see

She never ever saw the real me

And I don't miss the way things used to be.

Now that I'm back to me,

This farms too far from the city lights,

Not a life that I wanted but she made me try

So I made her work so she wouldn't cry.

I think I'll find me a fishin pole

And go on down to my favorite hole

I'm back to talkin to god cause I know he knows

About heart break, and dirt road

And a fishin pole

[Repeat Chorus Twice]

I'm back to me...

She come runnin back to me,

Arms wide open like she loved me.

I guess this makes about the sixteenth time

She's tried to let me go...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>