David ''Bringin' Her Back''

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(David Lee Murphy/Bill Lloyd)

Check the ol buddy filler' up with ethyl
'Cause I got a long drive in sight
My baby just left me for a pool shootin' fella
And I'm gonna bring her back tonight
Aw he don't really need her and I know he's gonna feed
her full

Of promises he can't keep

But I'm the one to blame

'Cause I been drivin' her insane

By staying out six nights a week

So buddy check the tires I'll leave the engine runnin'

'Cause I can't waste no more time

I got sixty-three miles of two lane before I even

Cross that Tennessee line

I know my baby needs me and I hope that when she sees me

That she's gonna wanna come back home
I let her slip away and that's the price you gotta pay
But I ain't leavin' there alone

I'm bringin' her back Bringin' my baby back home Bringin' her back Bringin' my baby back home

So buddy take a ten don't worry 'bout the windows
I can see enough to get me by
Forget about the change I don't need the money
She's the only thing on my mind
Aw heads will be a spinnin' when I cross the city limits]
Cause she's been away from me too long
So when the sherriff's askin' if you've seen my car a
passin'

You can tell him just where I've gone

I'm bringin' her back Bringin' my baby back home Bringin' her back Bringin' my baby back home I know my baby needs me and I hope that when she sees me That she's gonna wanna come back home I let her slip away and that's the price you gotta pay But I ain't leavin' there alone

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