

Jake Owen "Starting With Me"

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I had a one night stand with my best friend's baby
sister
And to this day he still won't speak to me
I pawned my grandpa's old guitar in college
For a case of beer and a tank of gasoline
I took a swing at my old man one Christmas
I never dreamed that it would be his last
I wish mom had rung my neck
When she caught me with those cigarettes
Which reminds me, I'm down to my last pack

If I had a dime
For half the things I did
That didn't make no sense at all
I'd be living a little higher on the hog
If only I'd have known
That later on down the road
I'd look back and not like what I see
I'd have changed a lot of things
Startin' with me

I called my brother everything I could think of
The night he wouldn't bail me out of jail
I lost a job most folks 'round here would die for
By laying out all night and raising hell
And I let a woman that I love slip through my fingers
Chalk another dumb move up to my foolish pride
I wasn't there standin' by the bed
When the preacher bowed his head
With the family, the day my grandma died

If I had a dime
For half the things I did
That didn't make no sense at all
I'd be living a little higher on the hog
If only I'd have known
That later on down the road
I'd look back and not like what I see
I'd have changed a lot of things
Startin' with me

If only I'd have known

That later on down the road
Iâ'd look back and not like what I see
Whoa, Iâ'd have changed a lot of things
Startinâ' with me
Startinâ' with me

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