Kenny Chesney "I Go Back"

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Jack and Diane painted a picture of my life and my dreams

Suddenly this crazy world made more sense to me Well, I heard it today and I couldn't help but sing along 'Cause every time I hear that song

An' I go back to a two toned short bed Chevy Drivin' my first love out to the levy Livin' life with no sense of time An' I go back to the feel of a fifty yard line A blanket, a girl, some raspberry wine Wishin' time would stop right in its tracks

Every time I hear that song I go back, I go back

I used to rock all night long to, "Keep On Rockin' Me Baby"

Frat parties, college bars, just tryin' to impress the ladies

Well, I heard it today and I couldn't help but sing along 'Cause every time I hear that song

An' I go back to the smell of an old gym floor The taste of salt on the Carolina shore After graduation and drinkin' goodbye to friends And I go back to watchin' summer fade to fall

Growin' up too fast and I do recall Wishin' time would stop right in its tracks

Every time I hear that song I go back, I go back

We all have a song that somehow stamped our lives Takes us to another place and time

So I go back to a pew, preacher, and a choir Singin' 'bout God, brimstone, and fire And the smell of Sunday chicken after church And I go back to the loss of a real good friend And the sixteen summers I shared with him

Now "Only The Good Die Young" stops me in my tracks

Every time I hear that song I go back, I go back

To the feel of a fifty yard line A blanket, a girl, some raspberry wine I go back (I go back)

To watchin' summer fade to fall Growin' up too fast and I do recall I go back (I go back)

To the loss of a real good friend And the sixteen summers I shared with him I go back (I go back)

I go back, I go back

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