

## Scotty McCreery "Back On The Ground"

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I dropped by to check on mama, for a minute,  
I could hear her humming a tune through the screen  
door in the kitchen  
She was puttin' the final touches on a homemade  
pecan pie  
And just like always I was, right on time

A little game of guess-who and I got a hug and "how's  
my baby"  
I said, "You know me mama I've been hittin' it hard,  
runnin' like crazy  
But I don't wanna bore you with that same old  
nothing's-new,  
I'd rather just pull up this chair and get caught up on  
you"

Ain't it funny how it all comes back around,  
I remember when I couldn't wait to get out of her hair  
and ditch this town.  
I was restless a time to move on,  
Now it's any reason to go back home,  
That's what's it all about,  
Yeah, I'm just slowin' down,  
To get my feet back on the ground.

That minute turned into an hour before I knew it  
And I got my fill on pie and how's everybody doing  
I used to look through every reason in the world to hit  
that door  
And she said, "You want another cup of coffee?"  
I said, "Yeah, I'll take one more"

Ain't it funny how it all comes back around,  
I remember when I couldn't wait to get out of her hair  
and ditch this town.  
I was restless and time to move on,  
Now it's any reason to go back home,  
That's what's it all about,  
Yeah, I'm just slowin' down,  
To get my feet back on the ground.

And now, I can't go too many days without

Checkin' in, just touchin' base, and just slowin' down  
Back on the ground.  
I dropped by to check on mama, for a minuteâ€¦

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