

## Tim Easton

### "Back To The Pain"

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You cheated on yourself  
With some strangers again  
You can talk all about nothing  
Until the bells are ring  
I watched you fall in love  
With anyone who would talk to you  
And you know that record skipping  
Until the night is through

Baby don't you go  
Baby don't you go back there  
Baby don't you go back to the pain

He beat you on the streets  
And wrote you poetry from jail  
Got out and sold the motorcycle  
And went straight back to hell  
Some friends shot him down  
Cuz he didnt have the money  
Couldn't put him in the ground  
Cuz he didn't have enough money

Baby don't you go  
Baby don't you go back there  
Baby don't you go back to the pain

You always wanted just to show him off  
Until your face curled like a fist  
Now you can't even tell him off  
Anyway he never listened  
You could hear your own heart beating  
Maybe you could just listen to yourself

Now you scream at your baby  
Just because she was born  
And you can't trust yourself  
With your best friends man  
You went a home with the ball bat  
Because he called you by a different name  
Now you're underneath the gunrack  
And everythings the same again

Baby don't you go  
Baby don't you go back there  
Baby don't you go back to the pain

Now the light is belly shinin'  
You tried not to shut it out  
You'll do whatever it takes  
To keep both feet on the ground  
Nobodys comin' back  
And when the night is young  
You can hear those engines running  
And then you're off again

Baby don't you go  
Baby don't you go back there  
Baby don't you go back to the pain

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