Back (with Jake Owen)

Colt Ford

Back
When life was simple as that.
I didn't know I'd miss it so bad.
When this whole world had way less worries, nobody in a hurry and back.
To mama's home cookin' and dad.
Was baitin' my hook and I'm sitting on a tailgate,
Thinking 'bout those days just.
Wish I was.
BackWhen I think about how it used to be, Lord it was so simple then.
Dirt-bike and a fishin' pole at a fishin' hole with all my friends.
Nothin' better than a BB gun in my backyard just huntin' squirrels.
Took a ring from my mama's drawer and gave it to this little girl.
Her mama called mine and then my daddy had to have a talk.
I remember like yesterday what he said when we took that walk.
"Son don't you ever tell no lie, even if the truth burns".
Everyday my mind goes back to all those lessons learned.
And I want to go.
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BackI remember that Texaco that Mr. Logan used to own.
They turned in something else and Mr. Logan's long gone.
My best friend David, he grew up ridin' in that wheelchair.
Thought I'd give a million bucks if that old boy was still here.
Ain't it funny how time goes by and memories seem to fade away.
They built a parking lot on the baseball field we used to play.
That skating ring is closed down, but now I see us back again.
I remember those all night skates, very first dates and my old friend.
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BackMy dad's gettin' older now but son he's still as tough as ever.

Him and my little boy are best friends now, wish it could last forever.
My mama is still the one I talk to when I need advice.
She never ever let me down.
God what will I do when she's not around.
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