I Go Back

Kenny Chesney

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 songAn' 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 tracksEvery time I hear that song I go back, I go backI 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 tracksEvery time I hear that song I go back, I go backWe all have a song that somehow stamped our lives Takes us to another place and timeSo 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 backTo 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/