

Lookin' Back At Myself

Aaron Tippin

I put down my razor, toweled off my face
Thought I saw a new wrinkle and another strand of gray
That one little scar kept catching my eye
Reminding me how time does fly

I was only a kid when I had that first fight
But I still don't give in when I believe that I'm right
And at least I can stand here and like what I see
In the man that kid turned out to be

Lookin' back at myself, it's plain to see
That the cold hands of time, ain't had much mercy on me
But I played a straight game with the cards that were dealt
And I can look straight ahead, lookin' back at myself

Now I ain't been no angel but I've learned right from wrong
Thanks to mamma and a hickory and a love so strong
Yes she taught the rule that life is lived by
I ain't forgot what you get for getting' out of line

Now this old world throws some punches and I've taken a few
Now my skin's tough as leather but I've grown strong with the t
ruth
There's been so many times, I could've just stepped aside
Ah but then I couldn't stand here with this peace of mind

Lookin' back at myself, it's plain to see
That the cold hands of time, ain't had much mercy on me
But I played a straight game with the cards that were dealt
And I can look straight ahead, lookin' back at myself
Still look straight ahead, lookin' back at myself