

# Ain't What It Used to Be

Billy Currington

That backward town in my rearview  
Was gonna be my whole world  
Til my factory job got shipped to Mexico  
And a city boy stole my sweet girl

I used to know everybody by name  
Everybody's moved away  
Can't say that I'm really wantin' to go  
But I've run out of reasons to stay

This ain't nothin' like what I  
Had in mind for me  
But then again my future  
Ain't what it used to be

Well I thought like my dad and his daddy before  
That I would die where I was born  
Live a small town dream in a big backyard  
Raisin' babies and corn

Now here I am, one eye on the road  
Tryin' to read a map on the dash  
Nowhere close to making up my mind  
With a fork in the road comin' fast

This ain't nothing like what I  
Had in mind for me  
Then again my future  
Ain't what it used to be

This ain't nothing like what I  
Had in mind for me  
Then again my future  
Ain't what it used to be

That backward town in my rearview  
Was gonna be my whole world