

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