

# Back There Again

Blake Shelton

This old Buick's like a needle on a compass  
Pointed due west  
I remember her smile like June sunflowers  
And the look of her body as she slipped out of that dress  
God, I'm such a mess  
Never a mornin' person, but that girl's still in bed  
The sheets are tanglin' - her little arm is danglin'  
The last dream from her pretty head  
I told her I was leavin'  
She didn't believe the words I said

I ain't ever goin'  
I ain't ever goin'  
I ain't ever goin'  
Back there, again

She'll put on her makeup and drink from her tea cup  
Glance at that silver frame  
See, I took our picture and then it'll hit her  
She'll cry out with pain  
Maybe, whisper my name

[Repeat Chorus]

No one's gonna make me  
Nothing's gonna take me  
I ain't ever goin'  
Back there, again

Now, don't blame her mama - for makin' me promise  
Don't come around here, no more  
She said, "maybe your life's gone to hell  
But, that's a tour of duty she didn't sign up for"

When you can't save yourself, you save somebody else  
Maybe that's how you survive  
I'm runnin' away so she don't have to see  
A life in slow-motion suicide  
You throw in the towel - they call you a coward  
Tell ya - fight, don't cut and run  
I ain't no hero, but the truth is I know  
It's the bravest thing I've ever done  
The hardest part is knowing what we could have  
Should have become

I ain't ever goin'  
I ain't ever goin'  
I ain't ever goin'

No one's gonna make me  
Nothing's gonna take me  
I ain't ever goin'  
Goin'  
To break her heart, again