

I Miss You Like I Miss You

Chad VanGalen

So you're headed down those tracks
And you're never coming back again
You got a lot of stuff to pack
Yeah, that load might break your back someday
Cause you've got a lot of secrets
That's a fact
So come on back
Alright

You better believe what you're seeing now
You better believe what you're seeing
Yeah what you're seeing, babe

You gotta expect me to wonder who
You gotta expect me to wonder who
Is loving you

Now you're headed down those tracks
All I can see is your back again
You left a lot of stuff behind
Most of it is in my mind this time
And I miss you like I miss you
And that's a fact
So come on back