We met when I was stationed at Fort Campbell,
Got married in the front yard at your Dad's,
I played guitar and sang my songs down at the Hatry,
Then one day we settled down to what we have,
We made a picture perfect life together,
Got memories in our head and every room,
One day we'll be too old to do what we used to do,
But I look forward to lookin' back with you.

When we're sittin' on our front porch in our cracker pair of rockers,

And we no longer dye the gray out of our hair, Sit and laugh and talk about all the things that we went throug $h_{\mbox{\scriptsize f}}$

I look forward to lookin' back with you.

I can't believe Ali's already drivin'
And Kyle rides with her to their high school,
It wont be long until they've both gone off to college,
Baby, I look forward to lookin' back with you.

When my new truck is my old truck,
And I take off these big ol' tyres,
And it's out turn to slow down traffic everywhere,
Spend our winters in a motorhome parked down in Cancun,
Yea I look forward to lookin' back with you.

Oooh if our maker calls and takes me,
And leaves you here alone,
Don't be sad because I'm not that far away,
Once again hand in hand we'll walk the far side of the moon,
I look forward to lookin' back with you,
Oh baby,
I look forward to lookin' back with you.