

# Trying To Get Back To You

Doc Walker

There oughta be a faster way  
To fill up a malibu, I swear  
Thank God today you can pay here at the pump  
Oh, one little thing to make up time  
To get me back out there  
Headin down the road like a bullet from a gun

I bet she's in that flannel robe  
Curled up by the fire  
Reading Bridget Jones for the fifteenth time  
Everyminute i'm not there  
Is another i'll need forgiveness for  
There's still 300 miles to care about

Everything is in slow motion  
No matter what I do  
It's like running under water  
Trying to get back, trying to get back to you

I wonder how it'll go down  
when I pull up in the drive  
Will she throw her arms around me  
Or throw me out?  
I can beg and plead my case  
And say I need her in my life  
But I can't do a thing from where I am right now

Everything is in slow motion  
No matter what I do  
It's like running under water  
Trying to get back, trying to get back to you

Mile after mile  
Wheels turn so slow  
Will I ever get back home?

Everything is in slow motion  
No matter what I do  
It's like running under water  
Trying to get back, trying to get back to you

Everything is in slow motion  
No matter what I do  
It's like running under water  
Trying to get back, trying to get back to you

No matter what I do  
It's like running under water  
Trying to get back  
Trying to get back to you

Wheels turn so slow

Trying to get back  
Trying to get back to you