

Back On The Street Again

Don Williams

I'm back on the street again
Got to stand on my own two feet again
I'm walking that lonely beat again
Remembering when, whoa, whoa, remembering when

Got a tear in my eyes again
To remind me that I might cry again
Feeling sad & wondering why again
Remembering when, whoa, whoa, remembering when

I remember a time when I thought the world was mine
The world belongs to somebody else now
And I'm just standing in line

So I'm thinking of me again
That's the way it's got to be again
I'll wait and I'll see till then
Remembering when, whoa, whoa, remembering when

I remember a time when I thought the world was mine.
The world belongs to somebody else now
And I'm just standing in line

So I'm thinking of me again
That's the way it's got to be again
I'll wait and I'll see till then
Remembering when, whoa, whoa, remembering when

Whoa, whoa, remembering when...