Eli Young Band

I heard she asked about me from a friend the other day He said as far as he knew I was doing fine. Memories came back one single moment Like the night she left headed for the state line

Call me a dreamer but I'm not afraid to dream
In the back of my mind I can picture the whole scene

What if we fell in love again in our hometown Somehow, someway, fate brought us back around We'd joke about the past remember the good times When it comes to you these thoughts run through the back of my mind

I remember when we'd talk on her back porch
She said she wanted a simple like nothing less and nothing more
And all that I could give was not enough to tie her down
I find myself praying that she'll come back around

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What if we fell in love again in our hometown Somehow, someway fate brought us back around We'd joke about the past remember the good times When it comes to you these thoughts run through the back of my mind Oh ...Oh ...yeah ...yeah ...

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