

## I Go Back

Kenny Chesney

"Jack and Diane" painted a picture of my life and my dreams,  
Suddenly this crazy world made more sense to me  
Well I heard it today and I couldn't help but sing along  
Cause everytime I hear that song...

I go back to a two toned short bed Chevy  
Drivin my first love out to the levvy  
Livin life with no sense of time  
And I go back to the feel of a fifty yard line  
A blanket, a girl, some raspberry wine  
Wishin time would stop right in its tracks  
Everytime I hear that song, I go back

I used to rock all night long to "Keep On Rockin Me Baby"  
Frat parties, college bars, just tryin to impress the ladies  
I heard it today and I couldn't help but sing along  
Cause everytime I hear that song....

I go back to the smell of an old gym floor  
The taste of salt on the Carolina shore  
After graduation and drinkin goodbye to friends  
And I go back to watchin summer fade to fall  
Growin up too fast and I do recall  
Wishin time would stop right in its tracks  
Everytime I hear that song, I go back, I go back

We all have a song that somehow stamped our lives  
Takes us to another place and time

So I go back to a pew, preacher, and a choir  
Singin bout God, brimstone, and fire  
And the smell of Sunday chicken after church  
And I go back to the loss of a real good friend  
And the sixteen summers I shared with him  
Now "Only The Good Die Young" stops me in my tracks  
Everytime I hear that song,

I go back....  
To the feel of a fifty yard line  
A blanket, a girl, some raspberry wine  
I go back....  
To watchin summer fade to fall  
Growin up too fast and I do recall...  
I go back....  
To the loss of a real good friend  
And the sixteen summers I shared with him...  
I go back... I go back... I go back