

# Feet Back on the Ground

Montgomery Gentry

I drop by to check on mama  
For a minute  
I could hear her hummin' a tune  
Through the screen door in the kitchen  
She was puttin' the final touches  
On a homemade pecan pie  
And just like always, I was  
Right on time

A little game of guess who  
And I got a hug and "How's my baby?", I said  
You know me momma, I've been hittin' it hard  
And runnin' like crazy  
But I don't wanna bore you with that  
Same old, nothin's new  
I'd rather just pull up this chair and get  
Caught up on you

Ain't it funny how it all comes back around?  
I remember when I couldn't wait  
To get out of her hair and ditch this town  
I was 18, time to move on  
Now it's any reason to go back home  
That's what it's all about  
Yeah, just slowin' down  
And get my feet back on the ground

That minute turned into an hour  
Before I knew it  
I got my fill on pie and how everybody's doin'  
I used to look for every reason in the world  
To hit that door, and she said  
Do you want another cup of coffee  
And I said "Yeah mama I'll have one more"

Ain't it funny how it all comes back around?  
I remember when I couldn't wait  
To get out of her hair and ditch this town  
I was 18, time to move on  
Now it's any reason to go back home  
That's what it's all about  
Yeah, just slowin' down  
And get my feet back on the ground

Ain't it funny how it all comes back around?  
I remember when I couldn't wait  
To get out of her hair and ditch this town  
Now I, can't go too many days without  
Checkin' in, just touchin' base  
And just slowin' down  
Back on the ground

I drop by to check on mama  
For a minute