

## Back

Randy Houser

Starin' my life through a rolled down window  
Reminisclin' those main streets nights with the radio loud  
Just I like I did when I was a kid  
I was cool as hell, bad to the bone, I knew it all  
I remember that needle buzzin' ink, got that cross in my forearm  
Hit it pretty good 'til that summer workin' on the farm  
Talk about dad, talk about mad  
Givin' me the talk about

Was I the kinda man  
Who gave his word when he shook a hand  
Did I get it so wrong, just to get it right  
For once in my life and would I live it twice  
Did I fill my boots with every step I made  
Did I walk all over my daddy's good name  
Am I gonna see the me I was born to be  
From where I'm at  
When I look back

To a right at the light steeple that I ran from  
Feelin' one of those stained glass flashbacks comin' on  
Ain't been inside since daddy died  
Took the end of his own life to get me thinkin' 'bout mine

Was I the kinda man  
Who gave his word when he shook a hand  
Did I get it so wrong, just to get it right  
For once in my life and would I live it twice  
Did I fill my boots with every step I made  
Did I walk all over my daddy's good name  
Am I gonna see the me I was born to be  
From where I'm at  
When I look back  
When I look back

Yeah when I stand before God at the end of my life  
Will the tears turn to smiles that I leave behind  
Did I use to all the good  
Did I give all the love that I had inside

Was I the kinda man  
Who gave his word when he shook a hand  
Did I get it so wrong, just to get it right  
For once in my life and would I live it twice  
Did I fill my boots with every step I made  
Did I walk all over my daddy's good name  
Am I gonna see the me I was born to be  
From where I'm at  
When I look back  
Hmm when I look back

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