

# Take Me Back

Reba McEntire

Now and then I open up a trunk full of old souvenirs  
Thumb through a scrapbook holding back the tears  
I keep wishing we could do it once more  
Just the way we did before

R: Take me back to Sycamore Park  
Put the radio dial on the golden oldies  
Hey lay a blanket down and hold me  
We can stay all night  
By the light of the moon above  
So take me back, back to love

Ever since you took me to the big city  
Looking for the start  
Living in the fast lane  
Is tearing us apart  
Sometimes don't you want to trade it all in  
For a little way back when

R:

Well I remember sneaking out the back  
Mama thought I was asleep  
Watching for your headlights  
Creeping down the street  
Trying to steal a kiss  
Just anyway we can  
Back where it all began

R: (2x)