

If I Don't Make It Back

Tracy Lawrence

We went out for beers and a couple laughs
Knowing full well that every bad joke that
Jimmy told, might be his last

So we laughed like the world wasn't at war
Said things to him we'd never said before
And he teared up as he held up his glass
He said, "Boys, if I don't make it back"

Have a beer for me
Don't waste no tears on me
On Friday night, sit on the visitors side
And cheer for the home team

Drive my Camaro
90 miles an hour down Red Rock Road
With 'Born To Run' blasting on the radio

And find someone good enough for Amy
Who will love her like I would have
If I don't make it back

We said "Hey man now that ain't gonna happen
Don't even think like that
We know you, you'll pull through without a scratch"

He pulled me aside in the parking lot
Said, "Amy and me we're gonna tie the knot
You're my best man, just wanted you to know that
Just in case, I don't make it back"

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Don't waste no tears on me
On Friday night, sit on the visitors side
And cheer for the home team

Drive my Camaro
90 miles an hour down Red Rock Road
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And find someone good enough for Amy
Who will love her like I would have
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If the good Lord calls me home
I'd like to think my friends will think
About me when I'm gone

Well, Miller Light ain't my brand
But I drink one every now and then
In his honor

And we ain't missed a home game yet
Had that Camaro at 110 on Red Rock Road
When the speakers blow

And I introduced Amy to a friend of mine

From Monroe, he's a good old boy
But you know, she just ain't ready