

# Every Reason I Go Back

Jake Owen

It's one way in, it's one way out  
It's one stop, one cop, one bar town  
Where its eight-ball winner breaks  
And the loser racks  
It's the same old cars and the same old trucks  
The same old coach with the same bad luck  
But on Friday nights the home team side is packed  
It's every reason that I left and every reason I go back  
Yeah, it's the same old, same old,  
nothing's changed  
Where everybody knows your name  
It's a dirt road trip down memory lane and old flame I can't get past  
Yeah, it's every reason that I left and every reason I go back  
It's the same old questions from my moma's mouth  
It's my dad's voice, "Hey boy" just wearing me out  
About, "Yes, sir, yes ma'am  
This is my house, you don't talk back"  
It's the same cheap buddies with the same cheap beer  
With the same cheap shots that I always fear  
And them same old stories still get the same old laughs  
Yeah, it's every reason that I left and every reason I go back  
Yeah, it's the same old, same old,  
nothing's changed  
Where everybody knows your name  
It's a dirt road trip down memory lane and old flame I can't get past  
Oh, it's every reason that I left and every reason I go back  
Yeah, it's the same old, same old, nothing's changed  
Where everybody knows your name  
It's a dirt road trip down memory lane and old flame I can't get past  
Yeah, it's every reason that I left, oh, every reason that I left  
It's every reason I go back  
Oh, I can't wait to get back  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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