

# I Go Back

Kenny Chesney

Jack and Diane painted a picture of my life and my dreams  
Suddenly this crazy world made more sense to me  
Well, I heard it today and I couldn't help but sing along  
'Cause every time I hear that song An' I go back to a two toned short bed Chevy  
Drivin' my first love out to the levy  
Livin' life with no sense of time  
An' I go back to the feel of a fifty yard line  
A blanket, a girl, some raspberry wine  
Wishin' time would stop right in its tracks Every time I hear that song  
I go back, I go back I used to rock all night long to, "Keep On Rockin' Me Baby"  
Frat parties, college bars, just tryin' to impress the ladies  
Well, I heard it today and I couldn't help but sing along  
'Cause every time I hear that song  
An' I go back to the smell of an old gym floor  
The taste of salt on the Carolina shore  
After graduation and drinkin' goodbye to friends  
And I go back to watchin' summer fade to fall  
Growin' up too fast and I do recall  
Wishin' time would stop right in its tracks Every time I hear that song  
I go back, I go back We all have a song that somehow stamped our lives  
Takes us to another place and time So I go back to a pew, preacher, and a choir  
Singin' 'bout God, brimstone, and fire  
And the smell of Sunday chicken after church  
And I go back to the loss of a real good friend  
And the sixteen summers I shared with him  
Now "Only The Good Die Young" stops me in my tracks  
Every time I hear that song  
I go back, I go back To the feel of a fifty yard line  
A blanket, a girl, some raspberry wine  
I go back  
(I go back) To watchin' summer fade to fall  
Growin' up too fast and I do recall  
I go back  
(I go back) To the loss of a real good friend  
And the sixteen summers I shared with him  
I go back  
(I go back) I go back, I go back

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

