

Aaron Tippin, Lookin' Back At Myself

I put down my razor
Toweled off my face
Thought I saw a new wrinkle
And another strand of gray
That one little scar
Kept catching my eye
Reminding me how time does fly
I was only a kid
When I had that first fight
But I still dont give in
When I believe that Im right
And at least I can stand here
And like what I see
In the man that kid turned out to be
Lookin'back at myself
Its plain to see
That the cold hands of time
Aint had much mercy on me
But I played a straight game
With the cards that were dealt
And I can look straight ahead
Lookin'back at myself
Now I aint been no angel
But I learned right from wrong
Thanks to mamma and a hickory
And a love so strong
Yes she taught the rule
That life is lived by
I aint forgot what you get
For getting?out of line
Now this old world throws some punches
And Ive taken a few
Now my skins tough as leather
But Ive grown strong with the truth
Theres been so many times I couldve just
stepped aside
Ah but then I couldnt stand here with this peace
of mind
Lookin'back at myself
Its plain to see
That the cold hands of time
Aint had much mercy on me
But I played a straight game
With the cards that were dealt
And I can look straight ahead
Lookin'back at myself
Still look straight ahead
Lookin'back at myself