

Billy Currington, Ain't What It Used To Be

That backward town in my rearview
Was gonna be my whole world
Till my factory job got shipped to Mexico
And a city boy stole my sweet girl

I used to know everybody by name
Everybody's moved away
Can't say that I'm really wantin' to go
But I've run out of reasons to stay

This ain't nothin' like what I
Had in mind for me
But then again my future
Ain't what it used to be

I thought like my dad and his daddy before
That I would die where I was born
Live in a small town dream in a big backyard
Raisin' babies and corn

Now here I am, one eye on the road
Tryin' to read the map on the dash
Nowhere close to making up my mind
With a fork in the road comin' fast

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