

# David Ball, Look What Followed Me Home

Well, I made my plans  
to leave you far behind  
to put you in my past  
and get you off my mind  
So, I took your memory  
on a midnight ride  
down a dark and lonely backroad  
and left you there to die

But look what followed me home  
I thought I was alone  
but your memory  
it's coming back to me  
I thought I'd left it behind  
and had you off my mind  
but I see I was wrong, wrong, wrong  
look what followed me home

So, I walked down to the river  
at the break of dawn  
with a picture of you, darlin'  
up underneath my arm  
I said, the heartache's over  
today is your last day  
then, I thanked that muddy river  
as it carried you away

But look what followed me home  
I thought I was alone  
but your memory  
it's coming back to me  
I thought I'd left it behind  
and had you off my mind  
but I see I was wrong, wrong, wrong  
look what followed me home

Yea, I see I was wrong, wrong, wrong  
look what followed me home