

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