

Lee Ann Womack, Finding My Way Back Home

I've been hurryin', I've been worryin'.
I've been runnin' against the wind.
I've been bettin' my soul on a long shot roll,
That a good man never wins.

I've been tossin', and I've been turnin'.
I've been burnin' it at both ends.
I've been seein' myself in the rear view,
And I don't like where I've been...

So I'm takin' my time...
Holdin' and hopin' and drivin'
And dreamin' and lovin' every minute of it.
Just enjoyin' the ride...
Slowly and soulfully feeling the wheels unwind.
Finding my way back home..

I've been toolin' along the two lane.
I got off of the interstate.
I've been goin' too fast,
I got off of the gas.
I've been learnin' the charm of the brake.

I've been rollin' down all the windows
And lettin' the world rush in.
The smell of the grass and the fields that I pass
And the sun dance on my skin.

So I'm takin' my time...
Holdin' and hopin' and drivin'
And dreamin' and lovin' every minute of it.
Just enjoyin' the ride...
Slowly and soulfully feeling the wheels unwind.
Finding my way back...

I'm takin' my time...
Holdin' and hopin' and drivin'
And dreamin' and lovin' every minute of it...

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Finding my way... back... home...
I'm finding my way back home...