

# Travis Tritt, No More Looking Over My Shoulder

Written by Michael Peterson & Craig Wiseman

As a child I was told that I was destined to be nothing  
Growing wild as I got older I fulfilled what had been said  
Hiding ignorance and fear I prayed nobody saw me bluffing  
But I was laying the foundation for a future I would dread  
Yeah

Seems like every choice I made would somehow leave me second-guessing  
'Bout the green grass I was passing racing toward the other side

I thank God for the blessing

That I finally learned this lesson:

One Step in the right direction's worth a wasted mile behind

Chorus:

Singin'

No more lookin' over my shoulder

No more hangin' on to the past

No more filling up my tomorrows

With yesterday's sorrows

No more lookin' over my shoulder

I could chill a room with reasons why I would not give forgiveness

To the people who had selfishly left me a wounded soul

I kept dragging 'round those memories

Like a ball and chain behind me

Wonderin' why my troubles followed me wherever I would go

Oh, but one night, sick and tired of being sick and tired

I realized forgiveness was the only open road

I swear I heard those shackles snap

The moment that I took that path

I never have one time looked back since the morning I arose

Chorus

I'm singin'

No more lookin' over my shoulder

No more hangin' on to the past

No more filling up my tomorrows

With yesterday's sorrows

No more, no more, no...

No more lookin' over my shoulder

No more hangin' on to the past

No more filling up my tomorrows

With yesterday's sorrows

No more lookin' over my shoulder