

Charley Pride, Man I Used To Be

I'm sure you've seen me along the highway sleeping bag and guitar on my back
Searching for the things in life that matter thinking that the world was out of act
I'm going back to the girl that I still dream of going back to find the place for me
I found out what life was really made of I'm going back to the man I used to be
[steel]

I've lived much too long without direction really don't know what I thought I'd find
But the mountains I've climbed out in the country

I find that they were only in my mind

I'm going back to the girl that I still dream of going back to plant my family tree
I found out what life was really made of I'm going back to the man I used to be