

Chely Wright, In The Back Of The Bottom Drawer

In the back of the bottom drawer
Of the dresser by our bed
Is a box of odds and ends
That I have always kept
But the man who sleeps beside me
Doesn't know its even there
Little pieces of my past
That I shouldn't have to share

A napkin that is stained with time
Has a poem on it that didn't quiet rhyme
But it made me cry
And a Dear Jane letter
From a different guy
He broke up with me
And he told me I'm not always right
And a stolen key from an old hotel room door
In the back of the bottom drawer

I don't keep these things because I'm longing to go back
I keep them because I want to stay right were I'm at
I'm reminded of my rights and wrongs
I don't want to mess this up
But I wouldn't know where I belong with out this box of stuff

A birthday card from my first boyfriend
He signed it I Love You
So I gave in
Yeah we went to far in his daddy's car
And those Mardi Gras beads from 98
We danced all night
Stayed out so late
We thought we were stars
Closing down the bars
And that champagne was cheap
But still I've got that cork
In the back of the bottom drawer

I'm not trying to hide these things from the man I love today
But I'm a better woman for him
Thanks to my yesterdays
So now I try to give more than I take
And I bite my tongue
And fight the urge to say
It's my way or no way at all
And now I cherish love a whole lot more
Cause of what's in the back of the bottom drawer