

# Josh Rouse, God, Please Let Me Go Back

Waiting on my angel to come  
I was waiting on my angel to come  
I had nothing to lose but time

Little fella wanted to know  
Little fella wanted to know  
He said, "Boy, are you ready to die?"  
I told him I would have to say no

Cause in my life  
I only wanted things to go right  
Oh my god  
Can't believe the mess I've caused  
I want to go back again  
Please let me go back again

Now I got to wait on my girl  
How long I got to wait on my girl  
I bet she's down there having fun  
I never was a jealous guy  
You know I never was a jealous type  
But I saw the way he looked at you  
He always was a son of a bitch

In my life  
I only wanted things to go right  
Oh my god  
Look at all the mess I've caused  
I want to go back again  
Please let me go back again

High, high, high  
On the loneliest cloud in the sky  
Clean, clean, clean  
Everything is so boring and clean  
In my life  
I only wanted things to go right  
Oh my god  
I can't believe the mess I've caused  
I want to go back again  
Please let me go back again  
Again  
Please let me go back again  
I want to go back again