

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