

Kenny Chesney, I Go Back

"Jack and Diane" painted a picture of my life and my dreams
Suddenly this crazy world made more sense to me
Well I heard it today and I couldn't help but sing along
Cause everytime I hear that song

I go back to a two ton shortbed chevy
Drivin' my first love out to the levy
Livin' life with no sense of time
And I go back to the feel of a 50 yard line
A blanket, a girl, some raspberry wine
Wishin' time would stop right in it's tracks
Everytime I hear that song
I go back, I go back

I used to rock all night long to "Keep On Rockin Me Baby"
Frat parties, college bars, just tryin to impress the ladies
Well I heard it today and I couldn't help but sing along
Cause everytime I hear that song
I go back to the smell of an old gym floor
And the taste of salt on a carolina shore
After graduation and drinkin' goodbye to friends
And I go back to watchin the summer fade to fall
Growing up too fast and I do recall
Wishin' time would stop right in it's tracks
Everytime I hear that song
I go back, I go back

We all have a song that some how stamped our lives
Takes us to another place and time
So I go back to a pew, preacher, and a choir
Singin' about god, brimstone and fire
And the smell of Sunday chicken after church
And I go back to the loss of a real good friend
And the sixteen summers I shared with him
Now "Only The Good Die Young" stops me in my tracks
And everytime I hear that song
I go back, I go back

To the feel of a 50 yard line, a blanket, a girl and some raspberry wine
I go back
To watchin summer fade to fall
Growin up too fast and I do recall
I go back
To the loss of a real good friend and the sixteen summers I shared with him
I go back, I go back, I go back