

# Mason Ramsey, Reasons To Come Home

It's a map dot  
Just a little postcard town  
No one ever stops  
No one ever comes around  
Oh but here I am  
Driving right down Main Street  
If you don't understand  
You probably don't know nothing 'bout me

The things that mean the most, you see  
Live in a little house  
Yeah the folks who raised a man like me  
Are getting older now  
And I don't see myself coming back this way  
Once the ones I love are gone  
'Cause I've run out of reasons to come home

At the dairy bar  
A mental of the fries and shake  
But I never come this far  
'Cause it's about the people not the place  
Sure there's a sunset you can't forget  
That drops on top of the river  
I won't come here when they ain't here  
I just have to remember

The things that mean the most, you see  
Live in a little house  
Yeah the folks who raised a man like me  
Are getting older now  
And I don't see myself coming back this way  
Once the ones I love are gone  
'Cause I've run out of reasons to come home

Yeah there's gonna be a day  
That I'll be thinking that I miss this place  
But I won't really miss this place

I'll miss the things that mean the most, you see  
Living in that little house  
Yeah the folks who raised the man like me  
Are getting older now  
And I don't see myself coming back this way  
Once the ones I love are gone  
'Cause I've run out of reasons to come home  
And I've run out of reasons to come home