

# Toby Keith, I Ain

She called me on the phone and said come on and get on the plane tonight, pronto  
So just like every time Kemosabe cried for help  
Here come toto  
I guess you run a lover off again  
And I can't believe how long its been  
I had my fingers runnin through her hair  
Only bad thing about it  
I ain't already there

Baby I just landed grabbed my bag and hopped a cab  
And I'm comin solo  
Light a candle, fill the tub, and put on some music that you love  
And I'll bring the mojo  
Yeah the cabby said he'd drive like heck  
If you'd promise me a pony tail  
And my favorite secret underwear

Only bad thing about it  
I ain't already there

Now its been real and its been fun  
Another notch carved in her gun

You know a funny thing when you play her game  
What you thought would change just stays the same.

I'll be on this plane to Illinois  
She be locked down with some pretty boy  
When we touch down in Chicago at o'hare  
Only bad thing about it  
I ain't already there  
Oh no