

Comin' Around

Josh Thompson

'Twas like nails on a chalkboard when daddy played his kind of music
If you'da asked me then I'da said it was borderline abusive
But I'm gettin' to where I don't mind it now
I'm comin' around

I blew out of here the next day after graduation
Destination anywhere with a higher population
Never to return to this tiny town
But I'm comin' around

I'm comin' around, I'm figuring out a lot of things I thought I knew
I never dreamed I'd be seeing things from this point of view
I'm still a little ways from slowing it all the way down
But I'm comin' around

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I never been that big a fan of gettin' up on Sunday morning
And listenin' to that ol' preacher talk was always kinda boring
I'm still a little more lost than I am found
But I'm comin' around
Yeah, I'm comin' around

I'm comin' around, I'm figuring out a lot of things I thought I knew
I never dreamed I'd be seeing things from this point of view
I'm still a little ways from slowing it all the way down
But I'm comin' around
Yeah, I'm comin' around

Lyrics submitted by gerald gerhold.

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