

# I Thought That's Who I Was

Bobby Pinson

Me and Billy Joe Taylor joined each other at the hip  
I loved him like the brother I never had  
He was my go-to-guy on third and ten  
Made me look good at the quarterback Texas had a man in the stands the night we beat the panthers  
Said they had a spot for both of us that next fall  
We were ridin' high on pride, big time futures  
Small town paper said we had it all Up until the night me and Billy Joe drank way too much for Blue Buck Road  
'Born to be wild' on the radio, God, I still hate that song  
Both of us died there in that crash but I lived to wish I had that night back  
After that football didn't mean that much  
But until then, I thought that's who I was Daddy had a hardware store where hard work was his livin'  
Peddelin' the hammers that built this town  
I broke his heart that summer, I told him what I [incomprehensible]  
How to sell the nails by the pound Spent my last paycheck on an RC and a Greyhound  
A front seat to the world I'd never seen  
Got a job, got a girl, had some cash and world in my pocket  
Thought I'd found my place in the great machine Up until the night I got the call, mama said daddy didn't feel  
nothin' at all  
She broke down at the fellowship hall  
Said, baby, we need you here with us  
I told my boss she gives me the best  
I told my girl she wish we never met, but I don't regret what I gave up  
'Cause until then I thought that's who I was I drove straight through some twist and turns  
Went through some crash and burns  
Stumbled through some lessons learned with the weight on my shoulders  
Went around the world to find the girl God had in mind  
Gave me a better love than the one I scratched up  
But until then I thought that's who I was  
But that ain't who I was

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