

Meanwhile Back at Mama's (feat. Faith Hill)

[Tim McGraw](#)

Runnin' round in this new truck, bank let's me borrow from month to month
Runnin' out of credit and find a little cash on the radio
Standin' still they're blowin past, numbers on cars goin' NASCAR fast
What I wouldn't give for a slow down, don't ya know 'Cause where I come from only the horses run
When the day is done, we take it easy Meanwhile back at Mama's, the porch light's on, come in if you wanna
Supper's on the stove and beers in the fridge, red sun sinkin' out low on the ridge,
Games on the tube and Daddy smokes cigarettes, whiskey keeps his whistle wet
Funny the things you thought you'd never miss, in a world gone crazy as this
Well I found a girl and we don't fit in here
Talk about how hard it is to breathe here
Even with the windows down can't catch a southern breeze here
One of these days gonna pack it up and leave here --- 'Cause meanwhile back at Mama's, the porch light's on,
come on in if you wanna
Supper's on the stove and beers in the fridge, red sun sinkin' out low on the ridge
Games on the tube and Daddy smokes cigarettes, whiskey keeps his whistle wet
Funny the things you thought you'd never miss, in a world gone crazy as this Oh, I miss yeah a little dirt on the
road I miss corn growin' in a row
I miss being somebody everybody knows there everybody knows everybody
I miss those small town roots, walkin' around in muddy boots
The sound of rain on an old tin roof, it's time we head on back ---
'Cause meanwhile back at Mama's the for sale sign's goin' up
And I'm gonna dump this truck and the little I got on a loan to own and a three-acre lot
Put supper on the stove and beer in the fridge, goin' for broke and we're gonna be rich
Watch the sun settin' on the ridge, baby, tell me what you think about this --- Me and you back at Mama's
Yeah, me and you back at Mama's
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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