

# Gone Before You Met Me

Alan Jackson

I had a dream last night  
I was floating down that black water  
Kick back on the Mississippi  
On a raft with ol' Tom Sawyer  
He got restless down around Memphis  
That's where he left me  
Said I'm one rambling man  
I was gone before you met me And there I was back in my hometown  
That's just how dreams go  
Thumb in the air wanted out of there  
Heading my own road  
Well I hitched a ride with this beatnik guy  
Said looks like you read me  
My name is Jack Kerouac  
I was gone before you met me You got your homeboys, your hang-around-boys  
You fix that roof but your roots to the ground-boys  
Pink house, the white fence  
Pretty little woman, two point five  
Kids, dang right, it's a good life  
With boys like me your bound to run the wild side  
Like the restless wind you'll never catch me  
I was gone before you met me And just before I awoke  
I had a bad nightmare  
I was on some lost highway and you were nowhere near  
Someone took your hand I wasn't that man  
Girl, it sure did hit me  
I was cussing fate but it was too late  
You were gone before you met me Yeah, I smelled that coffee  
I heard you singing in the kitchen  
Walking in got a kiss, you said the sink still dripping  
Thank God I'm still driven You got your homeboys, your hang-around-boys  
You fix that sink but your roots to the ground-boys  
Blue house, the white fence  
Sweet little woman, rocking that good  
Miss dang right, it's a fine life  
His restless heart found a heart I can call mine  
I was smart enough to let love catch me So Tom and Jack just ramled on without me  
'Cause I was gone before you met me  
Gone gone, gone before you met me

Gone before you met me

Songwriters

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