Back In My Arms Again

Kenny Chesney

People always said that hindsight's twenty-twenty And when it comes to mistakes in love, girl, I've got plenty But the one that sticks out the most in my mind Is the night I left you standing on the front porch crying Living for the day I could make it all up to you Till you're back in my arms, back in my arms again Till you're back in my arms, I'll be all lonesome till then And honey I won't eat and I won't even sleep I'll be walking these soles off of both of my feet Till you're back in my arms, back in my arms again Well I'm getting to know this old town like never before Walking every street knocking on every door Girl, wherever you are I want you back I love you, baby and I'm sure about that What ever it takes there's nothing that I won't do Till you're back in my arms, back in my arms again Till you're back in my arms I'll be all lonesome till then And honey I won't eat and I won't even sleep I'll be walking these soles off of both of my feet Till you're back in my arms, back in my arms again I must have been a fool I confess To ever let you go but I ain't gonna rest Till you're back in my arms, back in my arms again Till you're back in my arms I'll be all lonesome till then And, honey, I won't eat and I won't even sleep I'll be walking these soles off of both of my feet Till you're back in my arms, back in my arms again

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