My Way To You

Jamey Johnson

Setting fires
And dark desires
And nights I can't recall
I've woke up flying
With the angels, with no one to catch me
When I fallI'm going down the wrong road
And living by the wrong code
And chasing after dreams that don't come true
Looking for the right signs
And riding on the white lines
Just trying to find my way to youThere's been high times
There's been hard times
And there's been times I couldn't tell
If I'm living a good life
Or living a bad life
Cause I'm always living fast as hellI'm going down the wrong road
And living by the wrong code
And chasing after dreams that don't come true
Looking for the right signs
And riding on the white lines
Just trying to find my way to youFrom an Alabama porch
To a dirty bar room floor
Burning bridges down I've never even crossed
From I when I didn't have a care
To when I didn't have a pray
I never once thought I was lost
Some how I knew
I would find my way to youGoing down the wrong road
Living by the wrong code
Chasing after dreams that don't come true
Looking for the right signs
Riding on the white lines
Just trying to find my way to youTrying to find my way to you

Songwriters
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