

# 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 fall I'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 you There'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 hell I'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 you From 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 you Going 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 you Trying to find my way to you

Songwriters

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