

Ain't What It Used to Be

Billy Currington

That backward town in my rearview
Was gonna be my whole world
Till my factory job got shipped to Mexico
And a city boy stole my sweet girl I used to know every body by name
Everybody's moved away
Can't say that I'm really wantin' to go
But I've run out of reasons to stay This ain't nothin' like what I
Had in mind for me
But then again my future
Ain't what it used to be I thought like my dad and his daddy before
That I would die where I was born
Live a small town dream in a big backyard
Raisin' babies and corn Now here I am one eye on the road
Tryin' to read the map on the dash
Nowhere close to making up my mind
With a fork in the road comin' fast I thought like my dad and his daddy before
That I would die where I was born
Live a small town dream in a big backyard
Raisin' babies and corn I thought like my dad and his daddy before
That I would die where I was born
Live a small town dream in a big backyard
Raisin' babies and corn That backward town in my rear-view
Was gonna be my whole world

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