

I Go Back

Chris Lane Band

Jack and Diane painted a picture of my life and my dreams
Suddenly this crazy world made more sense to me
Well, I heard it today and I couldn't help but sing along
'Cause every time I hear that song An' I go back to a two toned short bed Chevy
Drivin' my first love out to the levy
Livin' life with no sense of time
An' I go back to the feel of a fifty yard line
A blanket, a girl, some raspberry wine
Wishin' time would stop right in its tracks Every time I hear that song
I go back, I go back I used to rock all night long to, "Keep On Rockin' Me Baby"
Frat parties, college bars, just tryin' to impress the ladies
Well, I heard it today and I couldn't help but sing along
'Cause every time I hear that song An' I go back to the smell of an old gym floor
The taste of salt on the Carolina shore
After graduation and drinkin' goodbye to friends
And I go back to watchin' summer fade to fall
Growin' up too fast and I do recall
Wishin' time would stop right in its tracks Every time I hear that song
I go back, I go back We all have a song that somehow stamped our lives
Takes us to another place and time So I go back to a pew, preacher, and a choir
Singin' 'bout God, brimstone, and fire
And the smell of Sunday chicken after church
And I go back to the loss of a real good friend
And the sixteen summers I shared with him
Now "Only The Good Die Young" stops me in my tracks Every time I hear that song
I go back, I go back To the feel of a fifty yard line
A blanket, a girl, some raspberry wine
I go back
(I go back) To watchin' summer fade to fall
Growin' up too fast and I do recall
I go back
(I go back) To the loss of a real good friend
And the sixteen summers I shared with him
I go back
(I go back) I go back, I go back

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