Startin' With Me

Jake Owen

I had a one night stand with my best friend's baby sister
And to this day he still won't speak to me
I pawned my grandpa's old guitar in collage
For a case of beer and a tank of gasoline
I took a swing at my old man one Christmas
I never dreamed that it would be his last
I wish mom had rung my neck when she caught me with those cigarettes
Which reminds me, I'm down to my last pack
If I had a dime for half the things I did
That didn't make no sense at all, I'd be living a little higher on the hall
If only I'd've known that later on down the road
I'd look back and not like what I see
I'd've changed a lot of things startin' with me
I called my brother everything I could think of
The night he wouldn't bail me out of jail
I lost a job most folks 'round here would die for
By laying out all night and raising hell
And I let a woman that I love slip through my fingers
Chalk another dumb move up to my foolish pride
I was in there standin' by the bed when the preacher bowed his head
With the family, the day my grandma die
If I had a dime for half the things I did
That didn't make no sense at all, I'd be living a little higher on the hall
If only I'd've known that later on down the road
I'd look back and not like what I see
Ohh, I'd've changed a lot of things startin' with me
If only I'd've known that later on down the road
I'd look back and not like what I see
Ohh, I'd've changed a lot of things startin' with me
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