

Meanwhile Back At Mama's (feat. Faith Hill)

[Tim McGraw](#)

Runnin' round in this new truck
Bank lets me borrow from month to month
I'm runnin' out of credit, and find a little cash on the radio
Standin' still they're blowin' past, numbers on cars goin' NASCAR fast
What I wouldn't give for a slow down, don't ya know?
'Cause where I come from, only the horses run
When the day is done, we take it easy Meanwhile back at mama's
The porch light's on, come on in if you wanna
Supper's on the stove and beer's in the fridge
Red sun sinkin' out low on the ridge
Games on the tube and daddy smokes cigarettes
Whiskey keeps his whistle wet
Funny the things you thought you'd never miss
In a world gone crazy as this Well I found a girl and we don't fit in here
Talk about how hard it is to breathe here
Even with the windows down can't catch a southern breeze here
One of these days gonna pack it up and leave here 'Cause meanwhile back at Mama's
The porch light's on, come on in if you wanna
Supper's on the stove and beer's in the fridge
Red sun sinkin' out low on the ridge
Games on the tube and Daddy smokes cigarettes
Whiskey keeps his whistle wet
Funny the things you thought you'd never miss
In a world gone crazy as this Oh I miss yeah a little dirt on the road, I miss corn growin' in a row
I miss being somebody everybody knows, there everybody knows everybody
I miss those small town routes, walkin' around in muddy boots
The sound of rain on an old tin roof
It's time we head on back 'Cause meanwhile back at mama's
The for sale sign's goin' up and I'm gonna
Dump this truck and the little I got
On a loan to own and a three-acre lot
Put supper on the stove and beer in the fridge
Goin' for broke and we're gonna be rich
Watch the sun settin' on the ridge
Baby tell me what you think about this Me and you back at mama's
Yeah me and you back at mama's

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>