

# Back Of The Bottom Drawer

[Chely Wright](#)

In the back of the bottom drawer of the dresser by our bed  
Is a box of odds and ends that I have always kept  
But the man who sleeps beside me doesn't know its even there  
Little pieces of my past that I shouldn't have to share  
A napkin that is stained with time  
Has a poem on it that didn't quite rhyme but it made me cry  
And a dear Jane letter from a different guy  
He broke up with me and he told me I'm not always right  
And a stolen key from an old hotel room door  
In the back of the bottom drawer I don't keep these things because I'm longing to go back  
I keep them because I want to stay right where I'm at  
I'm reminded of my rights and wrongs  
I don't want to mess this up  
But I wouldn't know where I belong without this box of stuff  
A birthday card from my first boyfriend  
He signed it I love you so I gave in  
Yeah we went to far in his daddy's car  
And those Mardi grass beads from '98  
We danced all night stayed out so late  
We thought we were stars closing down the bars  
And that champagne was cheap  
But still I've got that cork  
In the back of the bottom drawer I'm not trying to hide these things from the man I love today  
But I'm a better woman for him thanks to my yesterdays  
So now I try to give more than I take  
And I bite my tongue, fight the urge to say  
It's my way or no way at all  
And now I cherish love a whole lot more  
'Cause of what's in the back of the bottom drawer

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