Took Her To The Moon

Trace Adkins

I'm not sure what I did just yet
But something kicked in on the night we met

Look's like her hearts out of control

What she's gonna do next, I don't know

She's already dreaming about a house on the hill

How does she think we're gonna pay those bills

When all I can afford is a two room shack

I took her to the moon and I can't bring her backNow where did my fishing magazines go

Everywhere I look there's another Cosmo

Flowers in the kitchen and a new bedspread

Now you tell me, was it something I said

Even old blue's taking it rough

She clipped his nails and powdered him up

Her mind's running on a one way track

I took her to the moon and I can't bring her backWhere's that girl that I used to know

The one who said we'd better take it slow

What on earth do I do now

To put her feet back on the groundShe goes to the mall but she never says why

She brings home things that a man won't buy

I've already told her enough's enough

Now what are we gonna do with all this stuff

She bought a bunch of soap that she won't let me use

A toilet seat cover and hand towels too

The kind you don't touch, just leave 'em on the rack

I took her to the moon and I can't bring her backWhere's that girl that I used to know

The one who said we'd better take it slow

What on earth do I do now

To put her feet back on the groundShe's already dreaming about a house on the hill

Now how does she think we're gonna pay those bills

When all I can afford is a two room shack

I took her to the moon and I can't bring her back

Lord, I took her to the moon and I can't bring her back

Songwriters

BYRON HILL, MARK NESLERPublished by

Lyrics © SONG SOURCE, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/