

# If I Don't Make It Back

Tracy Lawrence

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We went out for beers and a couple laughs  
Knowing full well that every bad joke that  
Jimmy told, might be his last So we laughed like the world wasn't at war  
Said things to him we'd never said before  
And he teared up as he held up his glass  
He said, "Boys, if I don't make it back" Have a beer for me  
Don't waste no tears on me  
On Friday night, sit on the visitors side  
And cheer for the home team Drive my Camaro  
90 miles an hour down Red Rock Road  
With 'Born To Run' blasting on the radio And find someone good enough for Amy  
Who will love her like I would have  
If I don't make it back We said "Hey man now that ain't gonna happen  
Don't even think like that  
We know you, you'll pull through without a scratch" He pulled me aside in the parking lot  
Said, "Amy and me we're gonna tie the knot  
You're my best man, just wanted you to know that  
Just in case, I don't make it back" Have a beer for me  
Don't waste no tears on me  
On Friday night, sit on the visitors side  
And cheer for the home team Drive my Camaro  
90 miles an hour down Red Rock Road  
With 'Born To Run' blasting on the radio And find someone good enough for Amy  
Who will love her like I would have  
If I don't make it back If the good Lord calls me home  
I'd like to think my friends will think  
About me when I'm gone Well, Miller Light ain't my brand  
But I drink one every now and then  
In his honor And we ain't missed a home game yet  
Had that Camaro at 110 on Red Rock Road  
When the speakers blow And I introduced Amy to a friend of mine  
From Monroe, he's a good old boy

But you know, she just ain't ready

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