

# Take Me Back

[Reba McEntire](#)

Now and then I open up a trunk full of old souvenirs  
Thumb through a scrapbook holding back the tears  
I keep wishing we could do it once more  
Just the way we did before  
Take me back to Sycamore Park  
Put the radio dial on the golden oldies  
Hey, lay a blanket down and hold me  
We can stay all night by the light of the moon above  
So take me back, back to love  
Ever since you took me to the big city looking for the start  
Living in the fast lane is tearing us apart  
Sometimes don't you want to trade it all in  
For a little way back when  
Take me back to Sycamore Park  
Put the radio dial on the golden oldies  
Hey, lay a blanket down and hold me  
We can stay all night by the light of the moon above  
So take me back, back to love  
Well, I remember sneaking out the back, mama thought I was asleep  
Watching for your headlights, creeping down the street  
Trying to steal a kiss just anyway we can  
Back where it all began  
Take me back to Sycamore Park  
Put the radio dial on the golden oldies  
Lay a blanket down and hold me  
We can stay all night by the light of the moon above  
So take me back, back to love  
Take me back to Sycamore Park  
Put the radio dial on the golden oldies  
And lay a blanket down and hold me  
We can stay all night by the light of the moon above  
So take me back, back to love

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