

# Startin' With Me

Jake Owen

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I had a one night stand with my best friend's baby sister  
And to this day he still won't speak to me  
I pawned my grandpa's old guitar in college  
For a case of beer and a tank of gasoline  
I took a swing at my old man one Christmas  
I never dreamed that it would be his last  
I wish mom had rung my neck  
When she caught me with those cigarettes  
Which reminds me, I'm down to my last pack  
If I had a dime  
For half the things I did  
That didn't make no sense at all  
I'd be living a little higher on the hog  
If only I'd have known  
That later on down the road  
I'd look back and not like what I see  
I'd have changed a lot of things  
Startin' with me  
I called my brother everything I could think of  
The night he wouldn't bail me out of jail  
I lost a job most folks 'round here would die for  
By laying out all night and raising hell  
And I let a woman that I love slip through my fingers  
Chalk another dumb move up to my foolish pride  
I wasn't there standin' by the bed  
When the preacher bowed his head  
With the family the day my grandma died  
If I had a dime  
For half the things I did  
That didn't make no sense at all  
I'd be living a little higher on the hog  
If only I'd have known  
That later on down the road  
I'd look back and not like what I see  
I'd have changed a lot of things

Startin' with me If only I'd have known  
That later on down the road  
I'd look back and not like what I see  
Whoa, I'd have changed a lot of things  
Startin' with me  
Startin' with me

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