

# Back On The Ground

[Scotty McCreery](#)

I dropped by to check on mama, for a minute  
I could hear her humming a tune  
Through the screen door in the kitchen  
She was puttin' the final touches on a homemade pecan pie  
And just like always I was, right on time  
A little game of guess-who  
And I got a hug and, "How's my baby?"  
I said, "You know me mama,  
I've been hittin' it hard and runnin' like crazy  
But I don't wanna bore you with that same old nothing's-new,  
I'd rather just pull up this chair and get caught up on you"  
Ain't it funny how it all comes back around  
I remember when I couldn't wait  
To get out of her hair and ditch this town  
I was restless and time to move on  
Now it's any reason to go back home  
That's what's it all about  
Yeah, I'm just slowin' down  
And gettin' my feet back on the ground  
That minute turned into an hour 'fore I knew it  
And I got my fill on pie and how everybody's doing  
I used to look for every reason in the world to hit that door  
And she said, "You want another cup of coffee?"  
And I said, "Yeah, I'll take one more"  
Ain't it funny how it all comes back around  
I remember when I couldn't wait  
To get out of her hair and ditch this town  
I was restless and time to move on  
Now it's any reason to go back home  
That's what's it all about  
Yeah, I'm just slowin' down  
To get my feet back on the ground  
And now, I can't go too many days without  
Checkin' in, just touchin' base  
And just slowin' down, back on the ground  
I dropped by to check on mama, for a minute

Songwriters

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