My Way Back

Trace Adkins

Mama put a Bible in my glove box
And a hot homemade apple pie on the passenger?s seat
She said, ?You?ll always be my baby?
Then she planted a kiss and a couple of tears on my cheek
Dad slipped me some travelin' cash
And a map with a highlighted route on the dash
And I realized as I looked back that
They weren?t just sayin? good bye
There weren?t just seein? me off
There were just makin? sure that I
Don?t forget where I?m from
Go out there and do your family proud, son
Mama loved and daddy worked
Lived their lives just to make sure
I know my way back home
I can still smell Mama?s kitchen
And feel every single prayer she says for me
I can point these wheels towards that sunset
With a out a fear, without a doubt
Daddy says, "Go get that dream"
I left behind a pie crumb trail
Just in case I get lost, fall flat or fail
And if the wind should leave my sail
They weren?t just sayin? good bye
There weren?t just seein? me off
There were just makin? sure that I
Don?t forget where I?m from
Go out there and do your family proud, son
Mama loved and daddy worked
Lived their lives just to make sure
I know my way
Back to that door that?s always open
And that light that?s always on
To the love that?s always waiting
After bein' gone too long
They weren?t just sayin' goodbye
They weren?t just seein' me off
There were just makin' sure that I
Don?t forget where I'm from

Go out there and do your family proud, son
Mama loved and daddy worked
Gave their lives just to make sure I know
I always know, I always know my way back home
My way back home
My way back home

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