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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