

After You

Jimmy Wayne

This old four way stop
I've been here a lot
More times then I can count

Right goes to mamaa's place
Left to the interstae
Sraight ahead goes straght through town

It's good to be home
I waited way too long
A part of my heart has never been gone

'cause i'm not one bit closer to being over you
It's almost like the hands of time haven't moved
'cause everywhere i look i see your memory
Hanging round
They ought to name this town after you

There's where we used to park
The night my truck wouldnt start
We gave into love the very first time
There's where you said you'd wait
Till i came back someday
Too many some days slipped on by

That's where you live now
Elm street, second house
I can't blame you girl for settlin' down

'cause i'm not one bit closer to being over you
It's almost like the hands of time haven't moved
'cause everywhere i look i see your memory
Hanging round
They ought to name this town after you

You, after you
Things will never be the same
But then again after you
Everything is still the same

'cause i'm not one bit closer to being over you
It's almost like the hands of time haven't moved
'cause everywhere i look i see your memory
Hanging round
They ought to name this town after you