

Gotta Go Back

Joey + Rory

My mama would sing
On that front porch swing
I was 8 years old
Old hands, good friends
feeding my soul

I gotta go back
I gotta go back
To that place where all those good old days were at
If I'm ever gonna get this crazy life of mine on track
I gotta go back
I gotta go back

We spent our last few years
On our career
Working our way up
With the ladders we've climbed
We never took time
To work on us

We gotta go back
We gotta go back
To that place where all those good old days were at
If we're ever gonna get this crazy love of ours on track
We gotta go back
We gotta go back

Remember the days when our children were safe
And schools didn't have guns
There was no Iraq
No terrorist attacks
No 911

We gotta go back
We gotta go back
To that place where all those good old days were at
If we're ever gonna get this crazy world of ours on track
We gotta go back
We gotta go back

If we're ever gonna get this crazy world of ours on track
We gotta go back
We gotta go back