

It Ain't Done With Me

Radney Foster

There's a stiff right hook I never shoulda thrown
Couple wild odes I wish I woulda sung
That Sunday morning in the queue half stoned
Damned if they don't own me
Yeah they still own me
And that I love you that I never did say
It haunts me to this day

You can run from a memory
But not fast enough
I'm mine own worst enemy
When it comes to that stuff
Moving on sounds good to me
But looking back won't let me be
I'm done with the past
But it ain't done with me

It's a 65 Ragtop
Rolling down the road
Flipping through the stations
Hitting solid country gold
Summer nights shooting stars putting on a show

The first time we kissed
It's everything I missed

You can run from a memory
But not fast enough
I'm mine own worst enemy
When it comes to that stuff
Moving on sounds good to me
But looking back won't let me be
I'm done with the past
But it ain't done with me

I can get over all those other mistakes
But losing her is more than I can take

You can run from a memory
But not fast enough
I'm mine own worst enemy
When it comes to her love
Moving on sounds good to me
But looking her won't let me be
I'm done with the past
But it ain't done with me
It ain't done with me