

# Startin' With Me

Jake Owen

I had a one night stand with my best friends baby sister  
And to this day he still wont speak to me  
I pawned my grandpa's old guitar in collage  
For a case of beer and a tank of gasoline  
I took a swing at my old man one Christmas  
I never dreamed that it would be his last  
I wish mom had rung my neck  
When she caught me with those cigarettes  
Which reminds me, I'm down to my last pack  
If I had a dime  
For half the things I did  
That didn't make no sense at all  
I'd be living a little higher on the hog  
If only I'd've known  
That later on down the road  
I'd look back and not like what I see  
I'd've changed a lot of things  
Startin' with me  
I called my brother everything I could think of  
The night he wouldn't bail me out of jail  
I lost a job most folks 'round here would die for  
By laying out all night and raising hell  
And I let a woman that I love slip through my fingers  
Chalk another dumb move up to my foolish pride  
I wasn't there standin' by the bed  
When the preacher bowed his head  
With the family, the day my grandma die  
If I had a dime  
For half the things I did  
That didn't make no sense at all  
I'd be living a little higher on the hog  
If only I'd've known  
That later on down the road  
I'd look back and not like what I see  
I'd've changed a lot of things  
Startin' with me  
If only I'd've known  
That later on down the road  
I'd look back and not like what I see  
Whoa, I'd've changed a lot of things  
Startin' with me  
Startin' with me

