

# Meanwhile Back At Mama's (feat. Faith Hill)

Tim McGraw

Runnin' round in this new truck, bank let's me borrow from month to month  
Runnin' out of credit and find a little cash on the radio  
Standin' still they're blowin past, numbers on cars goin' NASCAR fast  
What I wouldn't give for a slow down, don't ya know 'Cause where I come from only the horses  
run  
When the day is done, we take it easy Meanwhile back at Mama's, the porch light's on, come in  
if you wanna  
Supper's on the stove and beers in the fridge, red sun sinkin' out low on the ridge,  
Games on the tube and Daddy smokes cigarettes, whiskey keeps his whistle wet  
Funny the things you thought you'd never miss, in a world gone crazy as this  
Well I found a girl and we don't fit in here  
Talk about how hard it is to breathe here  
Even with the windows down can't catch a southern breeze here  
One of these days gonna pack it up and leave here --- 'Cause meanwhile back at Mama's, the  
porch light's on, come on in if you wanna  
Supper's on the stove and beers in the fridge, red sun sinkin' out low on the ridge  
Games on the tube and Daddy smokes cigarettes, whiskey keeps his whistle wet  
Funny the things you thought you'd never miss, in a world gone crazy as this Oh, I miss yeah a  
little dirt on the road I miss corn growin' in a row  
I miss being somebody everybody knows there everybody knows everybody  
I miss those small town roots, walkin' around in muddy boots  
The sound of rain on an old tin roof, it's time we head on back ---  
'Cause meanwhile back at Mama's the for sale sign's goin' up  
And I'm gonna dump this truck and the little I got on a loan to own and a three-acre lot  
Put supper on the stove and beer in the fridge, goin' for broke and we're gonna be rich  
Watch the sun settin' on the ridge, baby, tell me what you think about this --- Me and you back  
at Mama's  
Yeah, me and you back at Mama's

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>