Making My Way to You

Cole Swindell

Girl I swear I get scared looking in your eyes Start thinking about where I'd be now If I wasn't with you tonight I've done a lot of crazy things But you saved me and you reeled me in There ain't no doubt I'd take us right now Over me back when A lot of beer got drank A lot of hell got raised A lot of nights got long But that was long Before I saw your face Now baby I'm holding on To what I never wanna lose I took a few wrong turns Down a couple back roads But wound up where I was supposed to Making my way Making my way to you Yeah, Making my way Making my way to you Now I know why all those Wrong ones didn't work out It's easy to see But hard to believe That I got my arms aroundMy forever, I coulda never Dreamed it up this good Ain't it funny how Things work out Better than you Thought they wouldBack when a lot of beer got drank A lot of hell got raised A lot of nights got long But that was long Before I saw your face Now baby I'm holding on To what I never wanna lose I took a few wrong turns Down a couple back roads But wound up where

I was supposed to Making my way to youI didn't know what I was looking for No, I didn't have a clue Next thing I know I'm thanking the lord For everything I went through Making my way Making my way to you While I was Makng my way Making my way to you, yeahA lot of beer got drank A lot of hell got raised A lot of nights got long But that was long Before I saw your face Now baby I'm holding on To what I never wanna lose I took a few wrong turns Down a couple back roads But wound up where I was supposed to Making my way Making my way to you Baby, I've been Making my way Making my way to youYeah, a lot of beer got drank A lot of hell got raised A lot of nights got long But that was long Before I saw your face Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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