

HE DON'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE

By: Randy Swift

A few days ago an old friend I know stood knocking at my door
He said I stopped by to find out why you don't come around anymore
He said you used to be the life of the party a wild man who could paint the town
And me and the boys were wondering if that wild man's still around

So I said friend come on in tell mw what you've been up to
He said not a lot but lately I've gotten worried about you
I said it's plain to see your worried bout me by the look that's on your face
But the man you came here searching for has vanished without a trace

He don't live here anymore
The man who stands before you now aint the man you used to know
The man you know had to go, he walked out my heart's door
He don't live here anymore

He stood there with his blank stare and he tried to figure me out
Then he said while he shook his head what are you talking about?
Hey I told him about a better way and the change of heart in me
I said the man who stands before you now aint what he used to be.