

Who's That Man?

By Toby Keith

Turn left at the old Hotel
I know this boulevard much too well
It hasn't changed since I've been gone
Oh, this used to be my way home

They paved the road through the neighborhood
I guess the county finally fixed it good
It was gettin rough
Someone finally complained enough

Fight the tears back with a smile
Stop and look for a little while
Oh it's plain to see
The only thing missing is me

That's my house & that's my car
That's my dog in my back yard
There's the window to the room
Where she lays her pretty head
I planted that tree out by the fence
Not long after we moved in
That's my kids and that's my wife
Who's that man, runnin my life

If I pulled in would it cause a scene
They're not really expecting me
Those kids have been through hell
I hear they've adjusted well

Turn around in the neighbor's drive
I'd be hard to recognize
In this pick-up truck
It's just an old fixer-up

Drive away one more time
Lot of things going through my mind
I guess the less things change
The more they never seem the same

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