

Well, it's not about them; it's all about us.  
Can you hear it again or just take it on trust?  
Yeah, you still got a way to get out of this 1-story town.  
So, you swallow your pride, put your heel on the gas.  
And you're laughing inside about kicking your ass.  
And you gotta stand up, if you don't then you're just falling down.

So, why don't you turn your car around?  
Forget your way back home?  
'Cause it's not me there any more.  
Turn your car around.  
You're better off alone.  
I'll pick myself up off the floor.

So, I tell you it's black, but you know that it's white.  
See everything's cool when you don't have to fight.  
There's nothing outside in the darkness waiting for you.  
And I wish it was true.

So, why don't you turn your car around?  
Forget your way back home?  
'Cause it's not me there any more.  
Turn your car around.  
You're better off alone.  
I'll pick myself up off the floor.

We've all heard Tammy sing to girls "stand by your man".  
Like I know you can.

Turn your car around.  
Forget your way back home.  
'Cause it's not me there any more.  
Turn your car around.  
You're better off alone.  
I'll pick myself up off the floor. (oh yeah yeah)

Turn your car around. (ohhhhhhhh)  
Turn your car around. ('cause it's not me there any more)  
Turn your car around. (and make your way back home)  
Turn your car around.