



You Brought Me Back

The second night after Jaymi and I moved to Nashville, we went to a club to see what we were up against. Don Schlitz played *The Gambler*, Thom Schuyler played *16th Avenue*, and Fred Knobloch played *Feels Like Mississippi* and absolutely brought the house down. I turned to Jaymi and said, “You know that only half of our stuff is off the truck; we can put the rest back in in the morning and be home in Georgia by late tomorrow night.” Glad we stayed, though, and I’m glad to have written this with Fred and mighty thankful for our long friendship.

There was a heartbeat
But there was no heart inside
There were two hands to feel
But all of the feelings died
There was a light that’s gone
Gone as the night is black
But darling you brought me back

When I stared right into the eyes of love
Found someone who cared
To tell me the truth enough
I finally shared
I shared in the sweetest touch
Like a midnight train barreling down the track
Baby you brought me back

There were two legs to stand
But nothing to stand upon
I had dreams to dream
But no one to dream along
There was an old cold stone
Starting to show the cracks
But darling you brought me back

J. Fred Knobloch/Tony Arata

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