

# Morgan Wallen, 865

And Jack D., there's a seven on the label  
One glass on the living room table  
Phone face down, church up loud  
Was trying to drown you out tonight  
But first sip, I could feel you on my shoulder  
The Tennessee heat had me feelin' colder  
Thought a drink would get you off my mind, but

This bottle tastes like 865-409-1021  
Yeah, one last time, don't think twice  
Girl, just pick it up and come over  
Give the bedroom door a little closure  
I know I told you I wouldn't call, and I tried  
But this bottle tastes like 865-409-1021  
This bottle tastes like 865-409-1021

You might think I don't really want you with me  
You might tell me to empty out my whiskey  
Or try changing what I'm holdin' in my hand  
Try another liquor, try another brand  
But it don't matter if I got my lips on a different drink  
On a different night  
Yeah, the second that I take a sip, all I'm gonna think is

This bottle tastes like 865-409-1021  
Yeah, one last time, don't think twice  
Girl, just pick it up and come over  
Give the bedroom door a little closure  
I know I told you I wouldn't call, and I tried  
But this bottle tastes like 865-409-1021  
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Thought a drink would get you off my mind  
I ain't sayin' I love you, but I might 'cause

This bottle tastes like 865-409-1021  
Yeah, one last time, don't think twice  
Girl, just pick it up and come over  
Give the bedroom door a little closure  
I know I told you I wouldn't call, and I tried  
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