

Morgan Wallen, Hope That's True

I hate that S-Class Benz
That you're so damn proud of
You hate my truck
'Cause you can't climb out of it
And I'll admit it, girl
I said it and I meant it
Yeah, I loved you for a minute
But we damn sure different
It's been a week since you went and hit the highway
You made it clear that I oughta have it my way
But my way looks a whole lot better
With just my truck in the driveway

And I hope you find you a high rollin' high rise view
That you don't get in the country
And I hope you find you a guy
With some dollar sign eyes and a pocket full of money
And it ain't that I want you to think
That I hate every single little thing you do
But when you say that I ain't ever gonna find nobody just like you
Well, I hope that's true

You got drunk one night
And told me I was white trash
I was high but I guess I wasn't high class
Enough to show up with you on your arm
We were never gonna be two kids on a farm

And I hope you find you a high rollin' high rise view
That you don't get in the country
And I hope you find you a guy
With some dollar sign eyes and a pocket full of money
And it ain't that I want you to think
That I hate every single little thing you do
But when you say that I ain't ever
Gonna find nobody just like you
I hope that's true

I could sit here bitter and bitchin'
And wishing things woulda gone different
But that don't sound nothin' like me at all
Honey, who the hell am I kiddin'

And I hope you find you a high rollin' high rise view
That you don't get in the country
And I hope you find you a guy
With some dollar sign eyes and a pocket full of money
And it ain't that I want you to think
That I hate every single little thing you do
But when you say that I ain't ever gonna find nobody just like you
I hope that's true
Yeah, I hope that's true
Oh, I hope that's true
I hope that's true