Morgan Wallen, Me All Your Reasons

Smoke on my clothes, liquor on my breath Devil on my shoulder, strangers in my bed Pills in my pocket, ashes on the floor These bad decisions keep on knockin' on my door I know you think you left me all alone I hate to say you couldn't be more wrong, got

Copenhagen, whiskey straight, and Empty bottle, promise breakin' All the ways I let you down, down What went around came back 'round to Sunday mornin' still asleep, and Traded angels for my demons I ain't lonely since your leavin' I've got me and all your reasons

Like all the lies I ever told, that change I never did All the times that I was cold, all that broke you couldn't fix I know you did just what you had to do You looked around and saw there wasn't no room for you, just

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I know you wanna be the one for me No wonder why you had to run from me Hell, even I done had enough of me Now all I got to keep me company, is some

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All the ways I let you down, down What went around came back 'round to Sunday mornin' still asleep, and Traded angels for my demons I ain't lonely since your leavin' I've got me and all your reasons It's just me and all your reasons All your reasons