

Morgan Wallen, Me To Me

Say you want a little wild in your Friday
Kinda sick of this same old scene
This neon leaves you lonely, baby
I know what you mean

You're tired of wasting your time
Them other boys, they're always trippin'
Well I know a guy who might just know what you've been missin'

Say you've been lookin' around
All over this little town
Staring at the bar room door
Can't find what you're lookin' for
You've been locked down for a while
You want some more wild and free
I don't know who you're waitin' on but
Kinda sounds like me to me
Kinda sounds like me to me

Well you kinda sorta seem like a little Jim Beam
In your bottle wouldn't hurt so bad
And you need a little more black smoke
Down an old back road than what you had

Yeah, and I might be wrong
But a boy like me might be your type
And my country song
Goes hand in hand with your angel eyes, yeah

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Sounds like, damn right
Hell on wheels
Start you up a fire in an open field
Make you feel a way you ain't felt before
That sounds like
Small town, ride the breeze
Gotta little accent, Tennessee
Little hardheaded
Hard to read, yeah
Sounds like me to me

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