

# Morgan Wallen, Tennessee Numbers

Used to be our picture  
From her sister's wedding day  
There on her lock screen  
Now it's just some ocean waves  
Used to be a buncha hearts  
Right there beside my name  
She used to never miss one  
But these days that girl just let's it ring  
Ah, but if she don't one day

I'd say  
Damn it's good to hear your voice  
Feels like it's been forever  
Ask her how's her mom and them  
And how's that west coast weather?  
Yeah, I know it's late I'm sorry  
No, I swear I ain't that drunk  
I know she won't and I don't blame her  
But if she ever picked it up  
I'd tell her it's my fault and I still love her  
But she quit taking calls from Tennessee numbers

I bet she hides her accent  
So no one asks her where she's from  
And steers clear of whiskey  
'Cause it stirs them memories up  
And there's a boy from back home  
That she still won't talk about  
If he could talk to her right now  
He'd say

Damn it's good to hear your voice  
Feels like it's been forever  
Ask her how's her mom and them  
And how's that west coast weather?  
Yeah, I know it's late I'm sorry  
No, I swear I ain't that drunk  
I know she won't and I don't blame her  
But if she ever picked it up  
I'd tell her it's my fault and I still love her  
But she quit taking calls from Tennessee numbers  
From Tennessee numbers

I used to be the one  
But now I'm just an 8-6-5  
If I could just talk to her  
Maybe I could change her mind

And I'd say  
Damn it's good to hear your voice  
Feels like it's been forever  
Ask her how's her mom and them  
And how's that west coast weather?  
Yeah, I know it's late I'm sorry  
No, I swear I ain't that drunk  
I know she won't and I don't blame her  
But if she ever picked it up  
I'd tell her it's my fault and I still love her  
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