

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

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Feels like it's been forever
Ask her how's her mom and them
And how's that west coast weather?
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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
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Feels like it's been forever
Ask her how's her mom and them
And how's that west coast weather?
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