

# Numbers on the Jukebox

[Mark Chesnutt](#)

(Mark Chesnutt, Roger Springer, Slugger Morrisette) I can't recall how many times she said she'd never leave

Or the times she swore the only one for her, was me

But the angel I was counting on has all but disappeared

And the only trace of her that's left, I find each night in there. Chorus:

Now she's just numbers on the jukebox that I lean on

There's a little bit of her in every hurtin' song

I used to hate the thought of her 'til her memory I forgot

Now I pay to bring her back

'Cause she's just numbers on the jukebox.

--- Instrumental --- B-11 takes me back to the first dance we shared

And A-14 reveals the truth, she never cared

One by one they're telling all the stories of my past

And why the love I thought could never die

Lies here behind this glass.

Chorus:

'Now she's just numbers on the jukebox that I lean on

There's a little bit of her in every hurtin' song

I used to hate the thought of her 'til her memory I forgot

Now I pay to bring her back

'Cause she's just numbers on the jukebox. I used to hate the thought of her 'til her memory I forgot

Now I pay to bring her back

'Cause she's just numbers on the jukebox...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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