Numbers on the Jukebox

Mark Chesnutt

(Mark Chesnutt, Roger Springer, Slugger Morrissette)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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