

# You Ain't Here to Kiss Me

Brett Young

Home for seven days and I haven't even seen your face  
I guess I've got a flight to change  
There ain't nothin' left to say If you really don't have it figured out by now  
There's no need for me to hang around  
I've gotta get out of town Five dollar drink and a lonely window seat  
Half empty plane on New Years Eve  
Love birds in the row in front of me are driving me crazy  
The pilot comes on, says the year is almost gone  
Five, four, three, two, one  
Looks like it's just me and the whiskey  
'Cause you ain't here to kiss me  
You ain't here to kiss me Raise a toast to the thought of you and me  
This was just the way it had to be  
Ninety-proof to give me clarity  
The flight attendant must know that somethings going on  
Can't hide the look of love gone wrong  
So she's pouring them a little strong Five dollar drink and a lonely window seat  
Half empty plane on New Years Eve  
Love birds in the row in front of me are driving me crazy  
The pilot comes on, says the year is almost gone  
Five, four, three, two, one  
Looks like it's just me and the whiskey  
'Cause you ain't here to kiss me  
You ain't here to kiss me At least we had a chance to know how it feels to love  
But it turns out love ain't always enough  
So I'll start getting over you With another five dollar drink and a lonely window seat  
Half empty plane on New Years Eve  
Love birds in the row in front of me just like we used to be  
The pilot comes on, says the year is almost gone  
Five, four, three, two, one  
Looks like it's just me and the whiskey  
'Cause you ain't here to kiss me yeah  
You ain't here to kiss me  
You ain't here to kiss me

Songwriters

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