

Written in the Sand

Old Dominion

Turn me on turn me off then you turn me back on by the weekend
And you won't say the words that i want but you flirt when you're drinkin'
I see those bubbles pop up like you're texting then they disappear
Lets cut through the shit then let's get to what we're doing here
Are we just a backseat, tryna get it while we can
Are we names in a tattoo, or just a number on a hand
Are we last call kissing or will we be reminiscing with each other for the next forty years
Are we written in the stars, baby, or are we written in the sand
Yeah, I want you to want me to take you back
home to my mama
Put my name on your lips call me yours and forget all this drama
Your makeup is next to my toothbrush but you never put it away on the shelf
Im asking you baby cuz i'm tired of asking myself
Are we just a backseat, tryna get it while we can
Are we names in a tattoo, or just a number on a hand
Are we last call kissing, are we dancing in the kitchen, baby tell me what it is or what it isn't
Are we written in the stars, baby, or are we written in the sand

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

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