

Write My Number On Your Hand

Scotty McCreery

She climbed up an oak tree
And Double-back flipped
River drenched bikini sittin'
Prettty on her hips
We shared a coca-cola
Sittin' on a log
And I was wantin' to kiss her
Like an old bull frog Did you say, you're only
Here for a couple a days
Well alright, we ain't got
Much time to waste
We talked till the moon
Chased the sun from the sky
Said, this is hello
It sure ain't goodbye Write my number on your hand,
Where it's easy to see
Write my number on your hand,
And give yours to me
It'll look good in blue on your
Sun kissed tan
Baby, write my number on
Your hand We jumped back in the water
In the moonlight glow
I said, come tomorrow
Where you wanna go
Maybe some place cool
Cause' it'll be hot
Do it one more time, I think it
Might've rubbed off Write my number on your hand
Where it's easy to see
Write my number on your hand
And give yours to me
Still looks good in blue on your
Sun kissed tan
Baby, write my number
On your hand If you're ever back in town
Just give me a ring
She said, well that's so sweet
But if you wanna see me Write my number on your hand

Where it's easy to see
Write my number on your hand
And read it back to me
Yeah, blue would look good with
Your farmer's tan
Baby, write my number on
Your Hand It'd look pretty dang
Good with your farmer's tan
Baby, write my number
On your hand

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