

# Austin

## Blake Shelton

She left without leavin' a number  
Said, she needed to clear her mind  
He figured she'd gone back to Austin  
'Cause she talked about it all the time  
It was almost a year  
Before she called him up  
Three rings and an answering machine  
Is what she got  
If you're callin' 'bout the car I sold it  
If this is Tuesday night I'm bowling  
If you've got somethin' to sell  
You're wastin' your time, I'm not buyin'  
If it's anybody else, wait for the tone  
You know what to do  
And P S if this is Austin  
I still love you  
The telephone fell to the counter  
She heard but she couldn't believe  
What kind of man would hang on that long  
What kind of love that must be  
She waited three days  
And then she tried again  
She didn't know what she'd say  
But she heard three rings and then  
If it's Friday night I'm at the ballgame  
And first thing Saturday, if it don't rain  
I'm headed out to the lake  
And I'll be gone, all weekend long  
But I'll call you back when I get home  
On Sunday afternoon  
And P S if this is Austin  
I still love you  
Well, this time she left her number  
But not another word  
Then she waited by the phone on Sunday evenin'  
And this is what he heard  
If you're callin' 'bout my heart, it's still yours  
I should've listened to it a little more  
Then it wouldn't have taken me so long  
To know where I belong  
And by the way, boy  
This is no machine you're talkin' to  
Can't you tell, this is Austin  
And I still love you  
I still love you

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