

# Separate Ways

Kip Moore

Ain't no tellin' how long that suns been up  
'Cause it's dark as a dungeon while I'm lying here in this bunk  
I can hear em' sound checkin' but I'm not sure what city were playing  
I take a hit from my camel and I fix my whiskey craving my whiskey craving  
When the lights go down I'll find  
me a hometown girl  
Some brown eye'd honey that thinks she wants to give me a whirl  
It'll go too far and she's probably gonna call me baby  
But she'll never be you and she damn sure ain't my baby  
So I drink and I smoke and I act like I'm okay  
And I guess we'll just keep goin' our separate ways  
Well last night I started dialing your number and I just hung  
up  
I had it all rehearsed in my mind but my tongue got stuck  
Tonight I'm gonna close my eyes when she calls me baby  
But she'll never be you and she's never gonna be my baby  
So I drink and I smoke and I act like I'm okay  
And I guess we'll just keep goin' our separate ways  
Separate days separate nights  
Wishin' you were here while she's by my side  
In case you're wondering if you can't tell  
This livin' the dream's a livin' hell  
I sure hope you're doin' well  
I drink and I smoke and I act like I'm okay  
And I guess we'll just keep goin' our separate ways  
Hey alright now

Songwriters

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