

# Fallback

## Collin Nash

I see your name  
On my phone  
Slide it over askin me if I'm home  
This ain't the first time  
And it won't be the last time.

He's outta town  
Ain't comin' round  
You make your way back over to my side of town  
And we'll work on us  
Ride it out on a cheap wine bust

And there goes your dress  
hit the floor  
close the shade  
lock the door  
in the morning we'll just act like it's nothin'  
But you know and I know the truth  
about me  
about you  
keep it comin' cause we both know its somethin'  
that we can't hold back  
im just a callback  
callback for a fallback

I see your post online  
you and him wine and dine  
in some uptown bar i can't pronounce  
with your heels so high you can't dance around

you're still the girl in my truck  
arm hangin out the window and still in love  
with blue jeans  
and red wings  
and you always come back to me

And there goes your dress

hit the floor  
close the shade  
lock the door  
in the morning we'll just act like it's nothin  
But you know and I know the truth  
about me  
about you  
keep it comin' cause we both know its somethin'  
that we can't hold back  
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can we fall back in love  
can we fall back in love  
And there goes your dress  
hit the floor  
close the shade  
lock the door  
in the morning we'll just act like it's nothin  
But you know and I know the truth  
about me  
about you  
keep it comin' cause we both know its somethin'  
that we can't hold back  
why can't we hold back  
im just a callback  
callback for a fallback

Lyrics Submitted by Madeline Parr

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