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
im just a callback
callback for a fallback

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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