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Kacey Musgraves

Turn out the lights, unplug the phone
This is our last night to be alone
Bittersweet, seems unfair
Your country called you and you said that you'd be there
It's getting cold,
Lay here a while before you go

Words could never take the place
Of seeing your sweet face
And that phone call once a month just ain't enough
I know you're out there doing right
so we can sleep in peace tonight,
But I'm counting down the days til you're back home

It's been a while, I'm getting by
The days they aren't so hard but I can't stand the nights
I'm so afraid, and you're so far
I won't rest easy 'til you're back here in my arms
It makes me cold
I'm just counting down the days 'til you're back home

Is it possible to be two places at one time?
Because my body's lying here
but I am with you heart and mind

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