

# You Ain't

Aaron Goodvin

You could be L.A, toes in the ocean  
Skin turnin' golden under the sun  
Or maybe Montana pickin' wild flowers  
Out on the range where the horses run

I don't know where you are  
But I know you ain't

Shotgun in my ride  
Sleepin' on your side of this California king size bed  
And you ain't dancin' in my shirt  
And pullin' me in with no words  
Turnin' my lips your shade of ruby red  
Oh, I wish I could say that you'll come around  
And you're out there thinkin' about me now  
But you ain't

Sometimes I wake up, swear I see you smilin'  
Then I open my eyes and you're still long gone  
Without a warning, not even a goodbye  
Was it really that easy for you to move on?

I don't know who you think you are  
But I know you ain't

Shotgun in my ride  
Sleepin' on your side of this California king size bed  
And you ain't dancin' in my shirt  
And pullin' me in with no words  
Turnin' my lips your shade of ruby red  
Oh, I wish I could say that you'll come around  
And you're out there thinkin' about me now  
But you ain't

Oh yeah, time is a healer  
But I ain't no saint  
If you ever come back  
I'm tellin' you, you're too late

And you ain't shotgun in my ride  
Sleepin' on your side of this California king size bed  
And you ain't dancin' in my shirt  
Pullin' me in with no words  
Turnin' my lips your shade of ruby red  
Oh, I wish I could say that I'll come around  
And you're everything that I need right now  
But you ain't

You ain't  
No, you ain't  
You ain't