

Ever Again

Britnee Kellogg

Monday morning traffic, coffee, gotta have it
Running late, classic, now I'm in a panic
Swore I wouldn't let this happen ever again
Week is gonna drag on, make it count, overdrawn
I mean, come on, I just gotta hang on
Drive home, park my car, walk through that door

I don't have to worry on Friday night
If my jeans'll fit, if my makeup's right
All I need is you and a damn good bottle of wine
I don't have to be the girl I'm not
Putting up a font, throwing out shots
Guys and their fake-ass lines, what a waste of time
Never have to chase forever down a dead-end
Ever again
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My cowboy by my side, my ride or die
Ain't a better guy, not to mention too fly
Never gonna find someone so right for me ever again
Bye bye, bar crowds, getting high downtown
Weekends going out, rather be on the couch
Where he hold me 'til I fall asleep

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Still be going nowhere, wondering what to wear
Grab my baggy sweats, he don't care
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