That picture there from Myrtle Beach You'd think it was just you and me On a crowded 4th of July Look at you, holding me tight and I should probably take that down Plus a few more laying around Maybe then I could move on But then again...

But I probably won't get around to that
And time won't ever bring you back
I should probably just let you go
And give you your space
And you can come back on your own
But I probably won't get around to that

I bet you're out there somewhere on the town Bet you got all them boys hanging around You've probably had a few drinks Bet you're starting to notice those winks And you should probably think this through Before they end up hurting you You should probably just come back home

But you probably won't get around to that And time won't ever bring you back I should probably just let you go And give you your space And you can come back on your own But I probably won't get around to that

But I probably won't get around to that And time won't ever bring you back I should probably just let you go And give you your space And you can come back on your own But I probably won't get around to that

And time won't ever bring you back
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