

11:11

Chase Matthew

'Cause it's 11:11

It's about that time
I get that call
We used to Facetime
When you got off
Now we're just strangers
And I just thought
Maybe we could pick up right where we left off

Is there a reason for all of this?
'Cause there ain't a call I ever missed
From you, I wish I knew
I'd end up like this

It's 11:11
And I miss you
I wish you would come back
But someone new done stole your heart
Now all that's left is an empty hole down inside of my chest
It's 11:11

A big old headache when I woke up
Empty beer cans in a bed of my truck
I looked at my phone and what did I see?
Our times staring back at me

It's 11:11
And I miss you
I wish you would come back
But someone new done stole your heart
Now all that's left is an empty hole down inside of my chest

It's 11:11
And I still wait
For one more chance just to see your face
It might be painful but I'm alright
Me and my old guitar and a cold Bud Light
At 11:11
Yeah
At 11:11

11 days I called your phone
11 nights I slept alone
Wondering what the hell that I did wrong
I'm just wishing you'd come home

'Cause it's 11:11
And I miss you
I made a wish that you'd come back
Woah...

It's 11:11
And I miss you
I wish you would come back
But someone new done stole your heart
And all that's left is an empty hole down inside of my chest

It's 11:11
And I still wait
For one more chance just to see your face
It might be too far but I'm alright
Me and my old guitar and a cold Bud Light
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