Now

If she wanted to hide anything in the world from me
She coulda put it underneath that Bible that she gave me
Only thing she thought could save me
If she wanted me to hear what was going on in her heart
Yeah, she shoulda put it on vinyl
That jukebox, I'd a heard every word around 5 o'clock

All the wish I woulda's and damn I shoulda's
And all them horses beneath the hood of
My old truck, all the growin' up
All the I owe you's and I love you too's that fell through the
cracks
Yeah, they ain't gonna get her back
Now

Yeah, I should held onto the best thing that ever happened to me

Instead of clingin' to all them long necks and my freedom She's gone and I'm a damn good reason

All the wish I woulda's and damn I shoulda's
And all them horses beneath the hood of
My old truck, all the growin' up
All the I owe you's and I love you too's that fell through the
cracks
Yeah, they ain't gonna get her back

Now that I've burned that bridge
Yeah, wish her mind would change like I did
Yeah, 'cause I did

All the wish I woulda's and damn I shoulda's
And all them horses beneath the hood of
My old truck, all the growin' up
All the I owe you's and I love you too's that fell through the
cracks
Yeah, they ain't gonna get her back
Now

If she wanted to hide anything in the world from me She coulda put it underneath that Bible that she gave me The only thing she thought would save me