

## 500 Nights

Courtney Marie Andrews

Tonight on Asher's porch  
I swear I heard you laugh like you did when we first met  
I tried to catch your eye  
But you're too damn stubborn now let me in

Five hundred nights spent by your side  
And I could've spent five hundred more  
But this lonely mind, it needs some time  
These lonely dreams need somethin' to work t'wards

It's easy to talk about the past  
Wishin' that time was in a frame upon your bookshelf  
I saw you crying in Beau's lap  
Talkin' about life as if it was somethin' you could pass or fail  
But it doesn't have to be a test  
All the things we did, all the things we said, there's no use dwellin' in  
No, it's the whiskey on your breath  
That's keeping you in a state of remembrance

Five hundred nights spent by your side  
And I could've spent five hundred more  
We're livin' in restless times, no one wants to be tied  
To the selflessness of every hour

Five hundred nights  
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