

# Tab With My Name on it

Dallas Smith

Time to kill,  
Nowhere to be,  
So I walk to the bar  
Down the street

Just one drink and,  
I don't feel nothin'  
Bartender ask if I need somethin',  
We get to talking and I  
Don't mean to  
But I'm on to another,  
And I'm talking bout you

There's a tab  
With my name on it  
I'll be sittin' here all night  
TV, with game on it  
Jukebox playing songs that I like  
But around drink three,  
That's when it hits me,  
That all I have,  
Without you with me,  
Is a tab  
With my name on it

Didn't come to forget,  
I was doin' alright,  
Wasn't trying to push you back in my mind,  
And a girl walks in,  
Yea she looks like you,  
And she sits by me  
On an empty stool  
Then, we start talking  
And we both smile,  
Tell her if she's gunna be here a while

There's a tab  
With my name on it  
Ill be sittin' here all night  
I can tell,  
That she wants to stay  
Just by the look in her eyes  
But around drink three,  
That's when it hits me,  
That all I have,  
Without you with me,  
Is a tab  
With my name on it

Can't you just come down,  
Baby just one beer,  
If its all I get,  
Baby I don't care,  
You can break my heart,  
Just one more time,  
You don't have too,  
But if you drop by

There's a tab  
With my name on it,

There's a tab  
With my name on it