

Hung Up On You

Dillon Carmichael

Hung up on you
Is what I am and no pretendin' that I ain't
Hung up on you
Like fishing line in that ol' Pine there on the bank
Like that hammock on them Live Oaks
And them dice on your rearview
Girl, I'm hung up on you

All my friends keep telling me
That there's more fish in that blue sea
But I'm still caught up, tangled tight
In takin' you for granted, blew my chance to make it right

When I hung up on you
Bet I've called you back a million times since then
But I still can't get through
Kinda sounds like no forgiveness on your end
Filled my phone with names and numbers
That I can't talk myself into
Since I hung up on you

All my friends keep telling me
That there's more fish in that blue sea
But I'm still caught up, tangled tight
In takin' you for granted, blew my chance to make it right

Hung up on you
Like that ol' Corona poster on the wall
Same old bar, same old stool
Same old tryin' to drown your memory 'til last call
Getting over my hangover, now that's something I can do
But damn this hung up on you

Like my hopes that you'll com back
At least for your cross my rearview
I'm hung up on you
Girl, I'm hung up on you