

# It Ain't Up To Me

Drew Baldridge

I'd pick roses till my fingers bled  
Write a million songs about regret  
But I don't think that would be much use  
I'd say sorry til these lungs gave out  
Buy every diamond in this town  
Do everything that I'm supposed to do  
If I had a choice  
I'd take it all back  
But it don't work like that cause

It ain't up to me  
Since she walked out  
We don't talk now  
Time and distance  
Just didn't fix this and  
It ain't up to me  
It's all out of my hands  
Who she loves and where she lands  
Every night when she falls asleep  
Cause That girl's waking up to someone  
And it ain't up to me

She's probably turning off her third alarm  
Crawling back into his arms  
Cause I was dumb enough to let her out of mine  
Still think we could've made this work  
But I made a mess and I made it worse  
No stopping her when she makes up her mind  
Now

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We don't talk now  
Time and distance  
Just didn't fix this and  
It ain't up to me  
It's all out of my hands  
Who she loves and where she lands  
Every night when she falls asleep  
That girl's waking up to someone  
And it ain't up to me

Bet she still has that dream  
Of church bells in the spring  
Her mom and daddy smile  
As she walks up that aisle  
But it ain't up to me

Since she walked out  
We don't talk now  
Time and distance  
Yeah Just didn't fix this and  
It ain't up to me  
It's all out of my hands  
Who she loves and where she lands  
Every night when she falls asleep  
That girl's waking up to someone

Yeah That girl's waking up to someone  
And it ain't up to me