

Easy Does It

Dylan Scott

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Mmm, mmm

Easy does it on that bottom-shelf bourbon, boy
You know it gets you hurting
Easy does it on them late-night phone calls
On second thought, just don't call

Oh, oh, telling myself what to do, it sure don't help
Oh, oh, oh, wish you told me that this was gonna be hell, 'cause

By the way you loved me and left me, left me broken, barely hanging on
I bet your new man's mad as hell that I still drunk-dial your phone
But I guess looking back now, when your ex came around
It wasn't his fault, now was it?
'Cause this getting over you just don't come easy, does it?

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Mmm, mmm

It's getting harder by the minute, I'm working to forget it
But damn, I ain't got too far
'Cause now I'm doing all the same shit that guy I used to hate did
Back when you broke his heart
Oh, oh, oh, now this falling-apart girl's got me playing his part
'Cause

By the way you loved me and left me, left me broken, barely hanging on
I bet your new man's mad as hell that I still drunk-dial your phone
But I guess looking back now, when your ex came around
It wasn't his fault, now was it?
'Cause this getting over you just don't come easy, does it?

Oh, easy does it on that moving on
Oh, easy does it, girl, I ain't that strong
'Cause

By the way you loved me and left me, left me broken, barely hanging on
I bet your new man's mad as hell that I still drunk-dial your phone
But I guess looking back now, when your ex came around
It wasn't his fault, now was it?
'Cause this getting over you just don't come easy, does it?
Yeah, this getting over you just don't come easy, does it?

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Mmm, mmm