

## Never Call Again

Gavin Adcock

We've got our ways, honey  
Lord knows that I stay stuck in mine  
You drove away from me  
Left me staring at phone at midnight

I'm just tryna be real with it  
Let's make a deal to deal with it

If I just quit hidin' in the whiskey  
If other women didn't have your name  
If I could rearrange a couple core memories  
And turn 'em all into something that I hate  
If your blue eyes didn't burn like  
A west Texas desert wind  
If you'd just quit crossing my mind  
Then maybe I might just never call again

Don't shake my hand on it  
Cause I might forget to let yours go  
But I'm gonna be honest  
I wouldn't be leavin' a drunk message at the tone

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Missin' you just rose to the surface  
I got a buzz and some pretty good service

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