

Holding Me Back

Jameson Rodgers

There she is walking in with her friends
In a dress that she knows that I like
Running into her here never ends
But she looks good tonight
Then it's "hey, how you been", then a drink and a shot
I know we said goodbye, don't know why I forgot
'Cause I know that it's over, know 'cause she told me
I reach out to hold her, next thing I know she's

Holding me back in the back of the bar
While an old jukebox plays "Dust on the Bottle"
Holding me back up against her car
Like she won't be gone when I wake up tomorrow
Never again turns to one more time
Then I'm the last thing on her mind
I'll never let go when she does me like that
I wanna move on but she keeps on holding me back

Everyone says meet somebody new
But I'm still going through our goodbye
Missing her is so easy to do
In a town this size
Only one place to go with a memory to drown
Same goes to her when it's girls' night out
She doesn't miss me 'til all of her friends leave
Last call whiskey's right about when she's

Holding me back in the back of the bar
While an old jukebox plays "Dust on the Bottle"
Holding me back up against her car
Like she won't be gone when I wake up tomorrow
Never again turns to one more time
Then I'm the last thing on her mind
I'll never let go when she does me like that
I wanna move on but she keeps on holding me back
Yeah, she keeps on holding me back

I know that it's over, know 'cause she told me
I reach out to hold her, next thing I know she's

Holding me back in the back of the bar
While an old jukebox plays "Dust on the Bottle"
Holding me back up against her car
Like she won't be gone when I wake up tomorrow
Never again turns to one more time
Then I'm the last thing on her mind
I'll never let go when she does me like that
I wanna move on but she keeps on holding me back
Yeah, she keeps on holding me back