

# Raincheck

Jon Pardi

Walked through them double doors  
Ordered up a double Crown  
Saw an angel looking at me  
So I sat down  
Talked for a couple songs  
Heartbreaks and hometowns  
Slid a little closer  
Thinkin' I would come around

Had to tell her, baby  
It ain't you  
I just got something I gotta do

Tonight I just wanna whiskey  
And sit here alone  
Flip through the pictures of the memories on my phone  
And jukebox some Whitley  
Till the lights come on  
You look so right, but girl, it feels so wrong  
I thought I could show up, get drunk, and get this heartbreak gone  
But tonight, I need a raincheck on moving on

She said, "Boy, that's okay  
I've seen that look before  
Ain't ever easy when you  
Watch 'em walk out the door"  
So I bought her a round  
Said, "Have a good night"  
Maybe I'll be good next time

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And sit here alone  
Flip through the pictures of the memories on my phone  
And jukebox some Whitley  
Till the lights come on  
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I thought I could show up, get drunk, and get this heartbreak gone  
But tonight, I need a raincheck on moving on

Yeah, tonight I need a raincheck on moving on  
Letting go  
Getting close  
Maybe tomorrow  
I don't know

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And sit here alone  
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And jukebox some Whitley  
Till the lights come on  
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I thought I could show up, get drunk, and get this heartbreak gone  
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Yeah, tonight I need a raincheck on moving on