

Mess With Missing You

Jordan Davis

I don't listen to Keith Whitley when there's storm clouds rolling in
I don't drive down a lane of memories 'cause I know how that road ends

I don't drink wine after midnight, wishing that this bed was yours
No, I don't mess with missing you no more

I still go to church on Sundays, but I hide out in the back
And I leave five minutes early so I don't run into your dad
When someone asks me why we ended, I keep that long story short
And say I don't mess with missing you no more

You're like whiskey
I can't even have one sip
Not even just a little bit like I did before
It's just too risky
If I start, then I can't quit
And all that moving on I did goes out the door
So I don't mess with missing you no more

If I do
I know the kinda hell and back that I'll go through
So I don't play with fire even though God knows I want to
'Cause you'll just break my heart again, and baby, I'll break yours
So I don't mess with missing you no more

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It's just too risky
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And all that moving on I did goes out the door
So I don't mess with missing you no more

And I don't want to, but I know
If you really love someone
Like I do
Yeah, like I do
You gotta let 'em go

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It's just too risky
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And all that moving on I did goes out the door
So I don't mess with missing you no more

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