

That Wasn't Jack

Justin Moore

I know he's called you a bunch of times
Tore up from the floor up out of his mind
Saying he's sorry and asking if he can stop my again
He's pulled a Hank and got hell-bent
Said some things he swore he meant
But I swear this time is different, baby

No, it wasn't the late-night crazy
Two in the morning up calling you, baby
I wasn't out with my friends in a real drunk crowd
That ain't at all how it all went down
It wasn't the whiskey and a country song
That you were hearing from my end of the phone
All that talk I was talking 'bout missing and wanting you back
That was all me
That wasn't Jack

Been pouring myself more into my job
Trying to hang on to what I still got
If I sounded like a stranger to you
It's 'cause I was

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No, there wasn't no neon
No barstool to lean on
No straight shot of courage speaking for me

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It wasn't the whiskey and a country song
That you were hearing from my end of the phone
All that talk I was talking 'bout missing and wanting you back
It might be hard to believe
That was all me
That wasn't Jack