

# Missin' You

Kelsey Hart

Your truck's still in the barn under the tarp but I don't drive it  
Still cut that grass twice a week, pull the weeds, try to keep it just like you like it  
That station ain't changed on the workshop radio  
But days when heaven feels too far away, that's where I go

I still laugh, I still cry, I still drink one  
Pour some out on the ground that you raised me on  
I still read old texts, sometimes that gets me talking to you like you ain't gone  
I know you'd hate it, I'm sorry  
But I ride your old Harley little faster than you'd want me to but  
That's just what I do when I'm missin' you

I can't turn on the song "Good Ole Boys Like Me" and not feel something  
Every time I pick at these six strings, it's like you're strumming, my mind's running  
I know doing all of that won't bring you back to us  
But the truth is, when I do, a part of you does

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But I ride your old Harley little faster than you'd want me to but  
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I know you're up in a better place  
But thank God, a little memory goes a long way

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I know you'd hate it, I'm sorry  
But I ride your old Harley little faster than you'd want me to but  
That's just what I do when I'm missin' you  
Man, I'm missin' you