

Separate Ways

Kip Moore

Ain't no tellin' how long that suns been up,
Cause it's dark as a dungeon while I'm lying here in this bunk,
I can hear em' sound checkin' but I'm not sure what city were p
laying,
I take a hit from my camel and I fix my whiskey craving, my whi
skey craving.

When the lights go down I'll find me a hometown girl,
Some brown eye'd honey that thinks she wants to give me a whirl
,
It'll go too far and she's probably gonna call me baby,
But she'll never be you, and she damn sure ain't my baby.

So I drink, and I smoke, and I act like I'm okay,
And I guess we'll just keep goin' our separate ways.

Well last night I started dialing your number and I just hung u
p,
I had it all rehearsed in my mind but my tongue got stuck,
Tonight I'm gonna close my eyes when she calls me baby,
But she'll never be you and she's never gonna be my baby.

So I drink, and I smoke, and I act like I'm okay,
And I guess we'll just keep goin' our separate ways.

Separate days, separate nights,
Wishin' you were here, while she's by my side,
In case you're wondering, if you can't tell,
This livin' the dream's a livin' hell,
I sure hope you're doin' well.

I drink, and I smoke, and I act like I'm okay,
And I guess we'll just keep goin' our separate ways.

Hey, alright now.