```
When we spoke you were throwin' those words at me
I didn't even understand what I did wrong
I got on a plane to Miami
And when I got back, well you were gone
And now all I have
Is an empty flask
'Cause I'm still attached
And I've got to find a way
To get you back
Get you back
Get you back
Get you back
I still smell your perfume on my pillow
(Chanel No. 5)
You lit up the room when the lights went out
Lord I didn't know what I was in for
(Caught me by surprise)
Hit me like an eight-oh-eight from the dirty South
And now all I have
Is an empty flask
'Cause I'm still attached
And I've got to find a way
To get you back
Get you back
Get you back
Get you back
And now all I have (all I have, baby)
Is an empty flask (ooh)
'Cause I'm still attached (ooh)
And I've got to find a way (find a way)
To get you back
```