

## Ours

Meghan Patrick

You and me  
Were the king and queen of this small town on Friday nights  
Running down main street from county line to county line  
Shutting down this dive

Now it's you and her  
Could've taken her to any other place, I wouldn't care  
But you showing up here, hand in hand, just isn't fair  
Could've gone anywhere

Why you gotta bring her to this bar?  
Could've picked some different neon stars  
That jukebox got a million other love songs  
That'll steal her heart  
Why you gotta dance with her to ours?

I can't believe  
You're spinning her around the room in front of me  
Like the song don't even have a memory  
It's killing me

That corner booth  
Yeah, that's the one we that we would always slide into  
Now, she's the one that's sitting there all over you  
Y'all couldn't go somewhere new?

Why you gotta bring her to this bar?  
Could've picked some different neon stars  
That jukebox got a million other love songs  
That'll steal her heart  
Why you gotta dance with her to ours?

Everything inside these swinging doors  
That Miller sign and old dance floor  
Little back room with the shuffleboard  
Ours  
I ain't yours and you ain't mine  
But everything under these neon lights  
Has always been, and still is tonight  
Ours

Why you gotta bring her to this bar?  
Could've picked some different neon stars  
That jukebox got a million other love songs  
That'll steal a heart  
Why you gotta dance with her to ours?  
Oh  
Dance with her to ours  
Yeah