

Hung Up On You

Muscadine Bloodline

Hung up on you
Is what I am, ain't no pretendin' that I ain't
Hung up on you
Like fishin' line in that old pine there on the bank
Like a hammock in them live oaks
And them dice on your rearview
Girl, I'm hung up on you

All my friends keep tellin' me that
There's more fish in that blue sea
But I'm still caught up, tangled tight
In takin' you for granted
Blew my chance to make it right

When I hung up on you
Bet I've called you back a billion times since then
But I still can't get through
Kinda sounds like no forgiveness on your end
Filled my phone with names and numbers
That I can't talk myself into
Since I hung up on you

All my friends keep tellin' me that
There's more fish in that blue sea
But I'm still caught up, tangled tight
In takin' you for granted
Blew my chance to make it right

Hung up on you
Like that old Corona poster on the wall
The same old bar, same old stool
Same old tryin' to drown your memory 'til last call
Gettin' over this hangover
Man, that's somethin' I can do
But damn this hung up on you
Girl, I'm hung up on you