

Written in the Sand

Old Dominion

Turn me on turn me off then you turn me back on by the weekend
And you won't say the words that I want but you flirt when you'
re drinkin'

I see those bubbles pop up like you're texting then they disapp
ear

Let's cut through the shit then let's get to what we're doing h
ere

Are we just a backseat, tryna get it while we can

Are we names in a tattoo, or just a number on a hand

Are we last call kissing or will we be reminiscing with each ot
her for the next forty years

Are we written in the stars, baby, or are we written in the san
d

Yeah, I want you to want me to take you back home to my mama

Put my name on your lips, call me yours and forget all this dra
ma (forget it all)

Your makeup is next to my toothbrush but you never put it away
on the shelf

I'm asking you, baby, cause I'm tired of asking myself

Are we just a backseat, tryna get it while we can

Are we names in a tattoo, or just a number on a hand

Are we last call kissing, are we dancing in the kitchen, baby t
ell me what it is or what it isn't

Are we written in the stars, baby, or are we written in the san
d

Are we just a backseat, tryna get it while we can

Are we names in a tattoo, or just a number I should wash right
off my hand

Are we last call kissing or will we be reminiscing with each ot
her for the next forty years

Are we written in the stars baby, or are we written in the sand
Are we written in the stars baby, or are we written in the sand