

Dear Rebecca

Rittz

Play the guitar

Since you left our home feels like an abandon building
I just sleep in my truck at night 'cause our bed's too cold
And all these beer cans turn to ashtrays filled with wet cigarettes
Your cell phone's off wishin' you would have left a note
'Cause maybe then I'd know
I was so mad I was drunk so I forget what I did
Should have never let me drink tequila
Girl you know how I get

Dear Rebecca
When you comin' home?
I'll wait forever, if forever ever called
Was it 'cause I wrecked your car
When I left that titty bar?
Or the bar tab that I charged
When I stole your mama's credit cards?
I'm sorry girl

Baby, I know all the times I've done you wrong at all
That I don't deserve you. C'mon girl

I don't understand why you just can't call me
(Staring at my phone)
Another Friday night all alone at the Golden Corral
The same one we had our first date
That you tried your first mid-rare steak
We couldn't wait to get home
Having sex in handicap parking
You remember that?
So why'd you up and leave me girl what's all this about?
Hell, I swear sometimes I wish you never bonded me out

Dear Rebecca
When you comin' home?
We've been together, been together for too long
So don't believe the rumors you've been listening to
When I'm with your sister Misty I pretend like it's you

I have a bad feeling I might know where you went
When I looked on your Facebook page
I saw my best friend Jim
Girl you better not slept with him
Oh no, little Becky-Lynn, goddamit girl

'Cause no matter what the outcome is
I whoopin' his ass
Girl I'm cheating on you too and you keep taking me back

Dear Rebecca
Baby, when you coming home?
'Cause he could never, never give you what you want
And I hope you understand
If I get a second chance
I'll show you there's no other man
That'll love you like your second cousin can

Dear Rebecca
C'mon girl