

Last Hurrah

Sam Hunt

You still blame your mother for your wild and tangled hair
Did you cut it off after college, did you move somewhere
Two left turns from a mall, where the houses all look like the
ones on TV
Are you getting high, driving fast
Maybe I was just

Your last hurrah
Yeah, I think about it all the time
Did you stay crazy or fall in line like the rest of 'em
Are you looking at the stars
Or is your life suburban blue
Are you divorced or married to a man who really don't know who
you are
Maybe now that's just who you are
Was I your first or just your last hurrah
Hurrah, hurrah

Do you keep perfume in the glove box to cover up the smoke
Do you still sleep in my sweatshirt when the nights get cold
Do you still get drunk on the weekends 'cause it makes you feel
like freedom
Does he care, does he ask
Was I real, or just

Your last hurrah
Yeah, I think about it all the time
Did you stay crazy or fall in line like the rest of 'em
Are you looking at the stars
Or is your life suburban blue
Are you divorced or married to a man who really don't know who
you are
Maybe now that's just who you are
Was I your first or just your last hurrah

Are you still running, laughing
Do you wonder what happened?

To your last hurrah
Yeah, I think about it all the time
Did you stay crazy or fall in line like the rest of 'em
Are you looking at the stars
Or is your life suburban blue
Are you divorced or married to a man who really don't know who
you are
Maybe now that's just who you are
Was I your first or just your last hurrah
Was I just your last hurrah, ah-ah