

Write My Number on Your Hand

Scotty McCreery

She climbed up an oak tree and double back-flip
The river drenched bikini sittin' pretty on her hips
So we shared a Coca Cola sittin' on a log
And I was wantin' to kiss her like an old bullfrog

Did you say you're only here for a couple of days
Well alright, we ain't got much time to waste
We talked 'til the moon chased the sun from the sky
Said this is hello, it sure ain't goodbye

Write my number on your hand where it's easy to see
Write my number on your hand and give yours to me
It will look good in blue on your sun kissed tan
Baby write my number on your hand.

We jumped back in the water in the moonlight glow
I said, come tomorrow, where you wanna go
Maybe some place cool, 'cause it'll be hot
Do it one more time, I think it might've rubbed off

Write my number on your hand where it's easy to see
Write my number on your hand and give yours to me
Still looks good in blue on your sun kissed tan
Baby write my number on your hand.

If you're ever back in town, just give me a ring
She said, well that's so sweet, but if you wanna see me

Write my number on your hand where it's easy to see
Write my number on your hand and read it back to me
Yeah blue would look good with your farmer's tan,
Baby write my number on your hand.
It'd look pretty dang good with your farmer's tan,
Baby write my number on your hand.