

# Still Here

Sean Stemaly

I'd be somewhere better with her  
Somewhere in the sand instead this dirt  
Yeah I bet I'd have her hand in mine after work  
Instead of the whiskey  
There'd be love in these lonely eyes  
Wouldn't be on the rocks about it every night  
Yeah I'd still be on that all time high  
If she was still with me

I wouldn't be leaning on neon  
Wouldn't need to keep on chasing that bar stool buzz  
Wouldn't be lying bout the lonely  
Like they don't know me  
Sitting back tryna act tough  
I wouldn't be down to the bottom of a bottle of bourbon  
Drowning out, burning off a hell of hurting  
Getting goodbye gone  
And I wouldn't be getting there  
Oh if she was still here

We'd be tangled up in that bed  
Getting lost in the dark, her head on my chest  
Riding the night right up to the edge  
It wouldn't be empty  
We'd be talking bout making plans  
Settling down, maybe buying some land  
If I woulda stopped and put a rock on her hand  
Then she still be with me

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Wouldn't need to keep on chasing that bar stool buzz  
Wouldn't be lying bout the lonely  
Like they don't know me  
Sitting back tryna act tough  
I wouldn't be down to the bottom of a bottle of bourbon  
Drowning out, burning off a hell of hurting  
Getting goodbye gone  
And I wouldn't be getting there  
Oh if she was still here  
Oh yeah if she was still here

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I wouldn't be down to the bottom of a bottle of bourbon  
Drowning out, burning off a hell of hurting  
Getting goodbye gone  
And I wouldn't be getting there  
Oh if she was still here  
Oh oh if she was still here