

# Everlovin' Hand

Tyler Childers

They got my favorite lotion here  
Something in a hotel I admire  
I got the pictures that you sent me  
How they fill me with desire

Tonight we've all got our own rooms  
I'm about to burn mine down  
Because I miss you somethin' fierce  
In this quaint New England town

I read the texts you whispered plain  
Everything you aim to do  
Sure do like the way you think  
That's the way I'm thinking too

I see it play out in my mind  
You and I unite as one  
The van don't leave 'til 10 A.M  
And we've only just begun

This one here goes out to you  
Lord wherever you may be  
When you're reaching for a fruit  
I pray you'll fondly think of me  
It gets so hard out on the road  
But I'm going alone because I'm your man  
I have got you on my mind  
And my ever loving hand

For a moment you were here  
Moment passed and you were gone  
Didn't even clean the mess  
That you clearly helped to cause

When the boys asked how I slept  
I'll just look 'em in the eye  
Tell them all you'd come to visit  
I didn't get a wink of sleep last night

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