

Morgan Wallen

Jack D, there's a seven on the label  
One glass on the living room table  
Phone face down, church up loud  
Was tryna drown you out tonight but  
First sip, I could feel you on my shoulder  
The Tennessee heat had me feelin' colder  
Thought a drink would get you off my mind  
But this bottle tastes like 865 (409-1021), yeah  
One last time, don't think twice  
Girl, just pick it up and come over  
Give the bedroom door a little closure  
I know I told you I wouldn't call, and I tried  
But this bottle tastes like 865 (409-1021)  
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You might think I don't really want you with me  
You might tell me to empty out my whiskey  
Or try changin' what I'm holdin' in my hand  
Try another liquor, try another brand but  
It don't matter if I got my lips  
On a different drink, on a different night  
Yeah, the second that I take a sip, all I'm gonna think is  
This bottle tastes like 865 (409-1021), yeah  
One last time, don't think twice  
Girl, just pick it up and come over  
Give the bedroom door a little closure  
I know I told you I wouldn't call, and I tried  
But this bottle tastes like 865 (409-1021)  
This bottle tastes like 865 (409-1021)  
Thought a drink would get you off my mind  
I ain't sayin' I love you, but I might  
'Cause this bottle tastes like 865 (409-1021), yeah  
One last time, don't think twice  
Girl, just pick it up and come over  
Give the bedroom door a little closure  
I know I told you I wouldn't call, and I tried  
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