

# Refrigerator Door

[Luke Combs](#)

There's daddy on his John Deere, brand new in '96  
Beside me and Bandit playing fetch when I was a kid  
It might be easy to walk on by  
And open the door and never blink an eyeCause they're just pictures hanging side by side  
Forgotten memories from another time  
Just the places that I've been before  
Couple magnets, recipes and polaroids  
That's my life on the 'frigerator door  
My first day in kindergarten when I was 5 years old  
A postcard that my brother sent from Cancun, Mexico  
There's a list you'll need to make mama's apple pie  
My favorite things have never been on the insideBut they're just pictures hanging side by side  
Forgotten memories from another time  
Just the places that I've been before  
Couple magnets, recipes and polaroids  
That's my life on the 'frigerator door  
They ain't just pictures hanging side by side  
They're more than a memories from another time  
Ain't just the places that I've been before  
More than magnets, recipes and polaroids  
Yeah that's my life on the 'frigerator door  
That's my life on the 'frigerator door

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>