

You Ain't Here To Kiss Me

[Brett Young](#)

Home for seven days and I haven't even seen your face
I guess I've got a flight to change
There ain't nothin' left to say
If you really don't have it figured out by now
There's no need for me to hang around
I've gotta get out of town
Five dollar drink and a lonely window seat
Half empty plane on New Years Eve
Love birds in the row in front of me are driving me crazy
The pilot comes on, says the year is almost gone
Five, four, three, two, one
Looks like it's just me and the whiskey
Cause you ain't here to kiss me
You ain't here to kiss me
Raise a toast to the thought of you and me
This was just the way it had to be
90 proof to give me clarity
The flight attendant must know that somethings going on
Can't hide the look of love gone wrong
So she's pouring them a little strong
Five dollar drink and a lonely window seat
Half empty plane on New Years Eve
Love birds in the row in front of me are driving me crazy
The pilot comes on, says the year is almost gone
Five, four, three, two, one
Looks like it's just me and the whiskey
Cause you ain't here to kiss me
You ain't here to kiss me
At least we had a chance to know how it feels to love
But it turns out love ain't always enough
So I'll start getting over you
With another five dollar drink and a lonely window seat
Half empty plane on New Years Eve
Love birds in the row in front of me just like we used to be
The pilot comes on, says the year is almost gone
Five, four, three, two, one
Looks like it's just me and the whiskey
Cause you ain't here to kiss me yeah
You ain't here to kiss me
You ain't here to kiss me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

