

You've Got My Number

Cole Swindell

You know where I might be any given Saturday night
You know what dress to wear
How to make it look just right
When you walk by how you smile like you just don't care
You know what drink I like, you know what songs I love
When you hit that dance floor
You know how to mess me up
How to make me love you, no girl it just ain't fair
You got my number, yeah baby you know me
You got me wondering how good that it might be if i could kiss you, spend a little time with
you girl
You love to drive me a hundred miles right outta my mind
You love to make me think what it might be like if I could hold you, but no you're just a tease
You got my number, but you ain't calling me
I know you remember we shared that dancen one night
Yeah we got so close underneath that neon light
Then it was over
You said you had to go, but I made you hold up
Put my number in your phone
I thought you'd hit me up later when you got back home, but I never heard from you and I'm
still hanging on
You've got my number
Yeah baby you know me
You got me wondering how good it that might be if i could kiss you
Spend a little time with you girl
You love to drive me a hundred miles outta my mind
You love to make me think what it might be like if I could hold you, but no you're just a tease
You got my number, but you ain't calling me
You've got my number, but you act like you don't even know me and girl it ain't right
You push my buttons and act like it ain't nothing baby
You've got my number
Yeah baby you know me
You've got me wondering how good that it might be if i could kiss you
Spend a little time with you girl
You love to drive me a hundred miles right outta my mind
You love to make me think what it might be like if I could hold you, but no you're just a tease
You've got my number, but you ain't calling me
Yeah, you've got your phone and girl you ain't calling me
Ain't calling me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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

