

# Reasons

## Luke Combs

I don't know why you can't buy wine 'round here on Sunday  
Or an ice-cold beer at a college football game  
I don't know why at 18 Mama gave me a curfew But it was, "Son, you're under my roof, then  
you're under my rules" I guess it's all a part of a bigger plan  
But some of them I'll never understand But they got their reasons, just like you  
When you walked out of my life when you didn't have to  
You send me reelin', there's nothin' I can do  
About you takin' my heart and breakin' it right in two  
So if you see me soakin' in these thoughts, I'm thinkin'  
Drownin' in some barroom off the deep end  
I got my reasons  
I don't know why them uptown guys sittin' three seats from me  
Are raisin' 'em up just as fast as they can put 'em down  
Or why that old timer wants the Yankees on the TV  
And the barkeep keeps buyin' that one girl free rounds But they got their reasons, just like you  
When you walked out of my life when you didn't have to  
You send me reelin', there's nothin' I can do  
About you takin' my heart and breakin' it right in two  
So if you see me soakin' in these thoughts, I'm thinkin'  
Drownin' in some barroom off the deep end  
I got my reasons Some are good and some are bad  
Some are true and some are sad  
Everyone's got some but I need one  
That brings you back  
We all got our reasons, just like you  
When you walked out of my life and you didn't have to  
You send me reelin', there's nothin' I can do  
About you takin' my heart and breakin' it right in two  
So if you see me soakin' in these thoughts, I'm thinkin'  
Drownin' in some barroom off the deep end  
I got my reasons Woah, I got my reasons  
Yeah, I got my reasons

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