

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

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