

# Write You A Song

Jon Pardi

Girl, I'm gonna warn ya, I'm leaving California,  
First thing in the morning  
Me and the band are loading up the van.  
We gotta go, we got another show.  
We're headed out to Reno, Jackson Hole,  
After that, I don't really know.  
But if you're looking for a good time,  
We can make us a memory of Bakersfield tonight.

And then I'll write you a song.  
You might hear it on the radio.  
Baby you never know,  
But it's gonna be just about you and me,  
How much I miss you.  
You're the one that got away.  
You're gonna hear your song someday.

Now I'm talking to the sweet thing,  
Backstage in Tennessee.  
She says she wants to take me home,  
Show me a couple things I didn't know.  
Come on, let's go.  
But I gotta hit the road in the morning.  
I'm headed down to San Antone.  
Long as we're back by sunrise,  
We can make us a memory of Nashville tonight.

And then I'll write you a song.  
You might hear it on the radio.  
Baby you never know,  
But it's gonna be just about you and me,  
How much I miss you.  
You're the one that got away.  
You're gonna hear your song someday.

And I swear I'm not a bad guy,  
I just don't got a whole lot of time.  
It always sit with the same goodbye.

But then I'll write you a song.  
You might hear it on the radio.  
Baby you never know,  
But it's gonna be just about you and me,  
How much I miss you.  
You're the one that got away.  
You're gonna hear your song someday.  
Yeah, you're gonna hear your song someday  
When I write you a song.  
Baby, when I write you a song.  
Baby I wanna write you, write you a song girl.