I recognized your number
It's burned into my brain
Felt my heart beating faster
Every time it rang
Some things never change
That's why I didn't answer

I bet you're in a bar Listening to a country song Glass of Johnny Walker Red With no one to take you home

They're probably closing down
Saying, "No more alcohol"
I bet you're in a bar
'Cause I'm always your last call

I don't need to check that message
I know what it says
"Baby, I still love you"
Don't mean nothing when there's whiskey on your breath
That's the only love I get
So if you're calling

I bet you're in a bar Listening to a cheatin' song Glass of Johnny Walker Red With no one to take you home

They're probably closing down Saying, "No more alcohol" I bet you're in bar 'Cause I'm always your last

Call me crazy but I think maybe We've had our last call

I bet you're in a bar
It's always the same old song
That Johnny Walker Red
By now it's almost gone

But baby, I won't be there
To catch you when you fall
I bet you're in bar
'Cause I'm always your last call