

Baby Give Me Back My Shirt

V1

Here we are gonna have it out, right in the middle of this crowded bar
Both hittin' below the belt, showin' and tellin' most all our scars

Pre Chorus

Well you can keep the ring, you can keep the dog
All the letters, and my old laptop
You can take the house, sell the truck
You can have it all, I don't give a
Damn girl, you can have everything
But first

Chorus

Baby give me back my shirt, right now, take it off, give it here
What's in it's the only thing that ever really mattered to me
And it's all worn out, not you, I'm talkin' bout my t-shirt
And all the memories that are wrapped up in it
Started at the Garth show down in Memphis
Yeah the only thing I care about, carries my hurt
So baby give me back my shirt

V2

Bought it on our first date at that concert
Best \$40 bucks I ever spent
She'd sport it around in her underwear
Had it on at almost every event
We won the series with that shirt on
Took it off, the first night we made love
It's been around the world with us
Can't imagine it being gone

Pre Chorus

You can take the house, sell the truck
You can have it all, I don't give a
Damn girl, you can have everything
But first

Chorus

Vamp

You can keep the ring, keep the dog
All the letters and my old laptop
Yeah You can have it all
So, here we are gonna have it out
In the middle of this crowded bar
Shir- ir -ir-ir-ir-ir-irt