

Jennifer Lopez, Austin

“austin” ~Blake Shelton~
She left without leavin a number
Said she needed to clear her mind
He figured she'd gone back
to Austin
Cause she talked about it
all the time
It was almost a year
Before she called him up
Three rings and
an answering machine
Is what she got

If you're calling bout the car
I sold it
If this is Tuesday night I'm bowling
If you got something to sell
You're wasting your time
I'm not buyin
If it's anybody else
Wait for the tone
You know what to do
And P.S if this is Austin
I still love you

The telephone fell to the counter
She heard but she couldn't believe
What kind of man
would hang on that long
What kind of love that must be
She waited three days
And then she tried again
She didn't know what she'd say
But she heard three rings and then

If its friday night
Im at the ball game
And first thing Saturday
If it don't rain
Im headed out to the lake
And I'll be gone all weekend long
But I'll call you back
When I get home
On Sunday afternoon
And P.S. if this is Austin
I still love you

This time she left her number
But not another word
Then she waited by the phone
On Sunday evening
And this is what he heard

If you're calling about my heart
It's still yours
I shoulda listened to it a little more
Then it wouldn't ah
Taken me so long
To know where i belong
And by the way boy this is no machine you're talking to
Can't you tell this is Austin
And I still love you
i still love you