

Exes Don't Matter

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Verse

Couple rounds into the night
Then her name lit up, he got quiet
Took that phone, set it by my beer
She ain't buying drinks in here

Pre-Chorus

Ain't giving her a second thought
Only burn he needs is this shot

Chorus

Almost didn't come tonight
Knew he needed that neon light
By the third round he was talking trash
Laughing like she was in the past
Trying to help him move a little faster
For one Friday night our exes don't matter

Verse

Couple rounds in he got bold
Said "just one text" like we didn't know
Ran off with that look in his eyes
Shut it down 'fore he thought twice

Pre-Chorus

Said nah, man, don't go there again
A shot in his hand, pulled him back in

Chorus

Back at the table with us all
Like he never tried to call
Next thing he's picking up the tab
Giving us hell and getting it back
Trying to help him move a little faster
For one Friday night our exes don't matter

Bridge

Finally asked us for his phone
We figured he'd call when he got alone
Turned it off and laid it face-down
Looked around and said "One More Round"

Chorus

Yelling bartender, four more shots
Like he ain't thinking 'bout what he's lost
Making plans for tomorrow night
Like he just might be alright
Finally moving on a little faster
For one Friday night our exes don't matter

Outro

He ain't healed, but just for tonight...
Our exes don't matter.