Refrigerator Door

Luke Combs

There's daddy on his John Deere, brand new in '96 Beside me and Bandit playing fetch when I was a kid

It might be easy to walk on by

And open the door and never blink an eyeCause they're just pictures hanging side by side

Forgotten memories from another time

Just the places that I've been before

Couple magnets, recipes and polaroids

That's my life on the 'frigerator door

My first day in kindergarten when I was 5 years old

A postcard that my brother sent from Cancun, Mexico

There's a list you'll need to make mama's apple pie

My favorite things have never been on the insideBut they're just pictures hanging side by side

Forgotten memories from another time

Just the places that I've been before

Couple magnets, recipes and polaroids

That's my life on the 'frigerator door

They ain't just pictures hanging side by side

They're more than a memories from another time

Ain't just the places that I've been before

More than magnets, recipes and polaroids

Yeah that's my life on the 'frigerator door

That's my life on the 'frigerator door

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/