

# Numbers on the Cars

Riley Green

Stopped by that house on Nisbet Lake  
He sittin' in his easy chair  
Watchin' the Sunday evenin' race  
Tells me my grandma's in the other room  
Guess he forgot we laid her down  
It'll be a year come June Then he mumbles about Vietnam  
He don't know who the hell I am  
But the drivers, he tells me who they are  
He still knows the numbers on the cars  
Try to get him out like we used to  
Now I load the truck and I drive the boat  
'Cause there ain't much he can do  
Cast him a line and watched it as it sank  
Thinkin' how we used to talk for hours  
Now he just stares at the bank  
He used to know every stop in this fishin' hole  
Though he probably thinks that we're in Mexico  
But he knows his way around that boat  
Even in the dark  
And he still knows the numbers on the cars I know he ain't all there  
But I don't care  
My mind still full of memories with him  
And he may not know  
All the words to the song  
He still knows Merle Haggard's voice when he hears it  
Stopped by that house on Nisbet Lake  
With a couple of tickets  
To go see the Sunday evenin' race  
As we watched those cars fly around the track  
I asked the Lord for just one more time bring my old friend back  
Then somewhere around lap 23  
The old man turned and smiled at me  
For a moment I know he knows where we are  
'Cause he still knows the numbers  
He still knows the numbers  
He still knows the numbers on the cars

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>