

Whispers Of Your Name  
Kacey Musgraves

Bb F C

Maybe I won t find,  
Any old love letters,  
Maybe I won t wish,  
You d come down the hall.

Maybe my picture frames,  
Won t look so empty,  
I have to take em down,  
Off the wall.

Maybe the rain will come,  
After I m sleeping,  
Maybe in my dreams,  
I won t feel this pain.

Maybe I ll find my way,  
Back to morning,  
Without hearing whispers of your name.

Am C Am G

Maybe I ll find some things,  
To keep my mind busy,  
Maybe I ll sell this car,  
Sell this ol ring.

Maybe that'll be enough,  
To finally convince me,  
That you're not here,  
And I really don't have anything.

Maybe I'll try,  
Try to get out some,  
Maybe our favorite places,  
Will still feel the same.

Maybe when I sit alone,  
At our old table,  
I won't hear whispers of your name.  
I won't hear whispers of your name.