

Refrigerator Door  
Luke Combs

[Intro]

C Am G C G

[Verse]

C G  
There s daddy on his John Deere, brand new in 96  
Am C Am G  
Beside me and Bandit playing fetch when I was a kid  
F C G  
It might be easy to walk on by  
F C G  
And open the door and never blink an eye

[Chorus]

C  
Cause they re just pictures hanging side by side  
G C  
Forgotten memories from another time  
Am  
Just the places that I ve been before  
C G  
Couple magnets, recipes and polaroids  
C  
That s my life on the frigerator door

[Verse]

C Am  
My first day in kindergarten when I was 5 years old  
G Am C G  
A postcard that my brother sent from Cancun, Mexico  
C G  
There s a list you ll need to make mama s apple pie  
C G  
My favorite things have never been on the inside

[Chorus]

C  
But they re just pictures hanging side by side  
G C  
Forgotten memories from another time  
C Am  
Just the places that I ve been before  
C G  
Couple magnets, recipes and polaroids  
C Am

That s my life on the frigerator door

**C** **Am**

They ain t just pictures hanging side by side

**C** **G** **C** **Am**

They re more than a memories from another time

**C** **Am**

Ain t just the places that I ve been before

**F** **C** **G**

More than magnets, recipes and polaroids

**Gm** **C**

Yeah that s my life on the frigerator door

**C**

That s my life on the frigerator door