

Out of Line

Greg Laswell

You left your heart beneath
A Christmas tree in '83
I bought a time machine
Goddamn, that was so out of line
You string up lights year round
They drag behind you all over town
I tripped just like a clown
Goddamn, that was so out of line

Line
Line
Out of line
Line

You can keep your haunted house
The only ghost there was you it turned out
I kept the heater on
Goddamn, that was so out of line
You love your husbands, too
As long as they don't belong to you
You love what they do for you
Goddamn, that was so out of line

Line
Line
Out of line
Line

And I knew it was through well before you did
Yeah I knew it was through well before you did

I made this easy on you
I know that you have, too

Out of line
Line
Out of line
Line

And I knew it was through well before you did
Yeah I knew it was through well before you did

You left your heart beneath
A Christmas tree in '83
I bought a time machine
Goddamn, Goddamn

Goddamn
Goddamn