Here we are tangled up again
The complications never seem to end
Oh, like a carousel we go around
One day up
The next day brings us down

Taking turns
Walking out the door
Match the games to even up the score
Time won't rest of all we've done
I can't believe
How distant we've become

Ooh, maybe it's time
We cut the line
You go your way
I'll go mine
Let's rid this heartache
That we've got
Untie, untie
Lover's knot

The feelings growing weaker every day
We should wash our hands and walk away
Dreams have abandoned us at last
We're hanging on
To nothing but the past

Ooh, maybe it's time
We cut the line
You go your way
I'll go mine
Let's rid this heartache
That we've got
Untie, untie
Lover's knot

Baby, untie, untie The lover's knot Baby, untie, untie The lover's knot Baby, untie, untie The lover's knot Baby, untie, untie