

We Split The Blanket

Buck Owens

Every night I go out somebody asks me whatever happened to you
I just say that I haven't seen you lately and then I say my friend
I thought you knew
That we split the blanket down the middle cause we could never
get along
We split the blanket down the middle that's all you can do when
love is gone

Well I tell 'em that we tried and tried to make it
But we couldn't solve what was the use
To hang on to love it's only misery so now I'm fancy free and
foot loose
Yes we split the blanket