

# Loose Strings

Hailey Whitters

You left your jacket in the back seat  
That's why I'm callin' you now  
I found it curled up in a ball  
I was cleanin' the 'yota out  
Swing by the house anytime you want  
Or I can drop it off

You know whiskey makes me honest  
Tequila makes you mean  
Last thing I remember you were cussin'  
My keys were in the weeds  
You threw 'em out  
Said "I'd love to see you leave  
But I won't let you go kill yourself  
Or get busted by the po-po"

So I staggered home alone  
Still thinkin' about you  
I'm through talkin' about all the things we can't change  
It's hard movin' on  
I don't want you gone  
Ain't it strange the way we keep tryin' to tie down this thing  
With these loose strings

Baby, if we weren't so hard-headed  
Maybe we wouldn't fight  
And if you weren't so damn pretty  
I might have slept last night  
You say you can't live with me  
Ah, but you can't live without  
It's the little things I think about

When I stagger home alone  
Still thinkin' about you  
I'm through talkin' about all the things we can't change  
It's hard movin' on  
I don't want you gone  
But ain't it strange the way we keep tryin' to tie down this thing  
With these loose strings

Ain't no "What it's gonna be," babe  
What you get is what you see, babe  
We can try and lock it down  
It might hold for now  
But that ain't you and me

We keep tyin' ourselves down  
With these loose strings  
Every time I turn around  
Loose strings  
The two of us just tangled up in  
Loose strings  
Every time I think I love you  
Loose strings  
Loose strings  
Loose strings  
Loose strings  
Loose strings