

## Tied One On

Jon Pardi

She said, "I'm tired of those boots being dirty all the time  
All your huntin' stuff and your three-  
day scruff you know I don't like"  
And then she started on all my friends and all my drinkin'  
Well, speaking of my friends and speaking of my drinkin'

(One, two, three, four!)

I cut her loose and tied one on  
Cooled down my favorite honky tonk  
Don't know why I waited so damn long  
I cut her loose and tied one on

Yeah, I was drinking like George Jones, dancing like Elvis  
Told my friends what happened and they all said, "Hell yeah!"  
Lotta high-fives and a lotta beer went down  
Asked me where she is now, I don't give a damn now

(One, two, three, four!)

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Cooled down my favorite honky tonk  
Don't know why I waited so damn long  
I cut her loose and tied one on

Saw a blonde at the jukebox punchin' up some Haggard  
Used to be tied down, now it doesn't matter  
We were standin' and a-twirlin', all up in them curves when  
She said, "Wait... do you have a girlfriend?"  
Nope!

I cut her loose and tied one on  
Cooled down my favorite honky tonk  
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I cut her loose and tied one on  
Cooled down my favorite honky tonk  
Don't know why I waited so damn long  
I cut her loose and tied one on, yeah