

# Options Open

Kathleen Edwards

I love you so much, everything  
You do, you say, you speak, you wear, it just works for me  
But I blame it on the weekly flyer  
That took me down to Crappy Tire  
'Cause you were smiling when I looked up  
I guess we'll always have a parking lot

For 39 years I've been keeping my options open  
I've been keeping my options open

There were some things behind me  
An open door I did not close when I was lonely  
But I swore I wouldn't go near you with a ten foot pole  
It's not my fault that I wasn't sure  
But I'm holding up a mirror, we look so sweet  
You make me stronger, I'm wanting for nothing

For 39 years I've been keeping my options open  
I've been keeping my...  
For 39 years I've been keeping my options open

And you don't have to say it  
'Cause nobody's harder on me than me  
And if you don't believe it  
Then there's nothing I can say  
I was in this with you  
I want it, don't you want it too?

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