

Tied Down

Larry Fleet

Got my heart racing like a
Like a Bristol half lap
Got my wheels spinning
Running right off the track
I'm falling fast
As the sky goes black
We lay them seats back
Girl, I'm thinking that

I'll call you my honey, you can call me your man
Might even put a Little Rock on your hand
I'll give up my whiskey and all my sinning
Trade it in for some good ol boy livin'
I'm thinking chickens, childrens, and a little White House
Baby, I think I'm down... to be tied down

I ain't gonna miss them Smokey barroom neon nights
I won't be thinking bout the wild women or parking lot fights
When I saw you I knew I had to have it
You can be my first good habit

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Yeah, to be tied down

To the prettiest woman I ever seen
Sweetest smile east of the Mississippi
The easiest thing I'll ever do
Is be tied down to you

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