

Hitched Up

Logan Mize

Meant every word to you honey, when I said I do
But there sure ain't been much honey since the honeymoon
I made a promise in front of God, your daddy, and you
But I'll be damned if the devil wasn't in on it too

We're hitched up
Like a ball to a chain
Like a pawn shop ring to a new last name
Hitched up
Like a plow in the dust
Stuck dragging behind your old hunk of rust
Hitched up
For better or worse 'til we're six feet down in the dirt
Hitched up
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Well, happy ever after sure ain't for the faint of heart
'Cause I'm playing second fiddle to happy hour down at the bar
Well, I tried buying you flowers, read the book on Venus and Mars
I've been bringing home the bacon but can barely get you outta your drawers

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Everybody does it so I guess that's why we did it
Now I'm standing in the kitchen, washing hand me down dishes
While I bet you're with your buddies drinking beer out fishing
Now hold your horses honey, 'cause you know I ain't listening
What's it gonna take for you to give me a break
I've been busting my back, you keep riding my case
Now it's getting kinda old and it's a little too late
One body, one blood, one big mistake

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