

Fishing Line

Max McNown

It's getting hard to live with
All that I can't understand
My head's been dodging words like bullets
While my heart's been catching hands
And I don't buy a thing they're selling, even if it's true
These crumpled bills here in my pocket
I've been saving them to spend on you

Let's cross together that county line
Feel like a king, your hand in mine
Nothing to lose but track of time
Get tangled up like fishing line
Like fishing line

No matter where we roam
I know you'll make it feel like home

Why don't we go where we can hide
Away from the fakes and amplified mistakes
That take us from the way
The world was meant to be, just you and me
I'm sick and tired of swiping
Typers typing
People liking
But not liking it enough
Use me up and call it love so

Let's cross together that county line
Feel like a king, your hand in mine
Nothing to lose but track of time
Get tangled up like fishing line
Like fishing line

No matter where we roam
I know you'll make it feel like home
So why don't we go
Why don't we go

Let's cross together that county line
Feel like a king, your hand in mine
Nothing to lose but track of time
Get tangled up like fishing line