

Torn

Riley Green

She's got me wound tighter than a barbed-wire fence line
Strung out, stayin' up till the sunrise
Flyin' higher than a 747 in the jet stream
Heart wrecked like a Daytona backstretch
Strung up like a shirt in a briar patch
Twisted, ripped like I can't believe
That girl's got me

Torn like her favorite pair of blue jeans
Torn up six ways to Sunday
Lord help me, she's got me
Torn 'tween livin' young and paintin' the town
And white-picket fence post settlin' down
Stuck between wild and free and a rock on a ring
She's got me torn

It all started two-steppin' at the Blue Light
Red lips and a flame there in her eyes
Cut through me like a thousand acre wildfire
And ever since that night I've been

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Yeah, she's got me
Torn 'tween livin' young and paintin' the town
And white-picket fence post settlin' down
Stuck between wild and free and a rock on a ring
She's got me torn
Yeah, she's got me