

Open Line

Travis Tritt

I used to burn it down most every night
Searchin' for trouble, fishin' for a fight
Hopin' to find an open line

Couldn't be persuaded of any other way
Seems the path grew darker with each passin' day
I couldn't find an open line

I was in a tunnel with no light at the end
Darkness closin' in, so close behind
I know there's redemption, but it seems so hard to win
Lord, help relieve this troubled mind
Help me find an open line

One cold November
I ended up in jail
It's hard to see Heaven from the other side of Hell
The devil don't abide no open line

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Darkness closin' in, so close behind
I know there's redemption, but it seems so hard to win
Lord, help relieve this troubled mind
Help me find an open line

Some call on Jesus, some cry out tears
Some learn from lessons taught down through the years
No matter how you get there, it's worth every mile
Better days are comin', Lord, just might take a while
Before you find an open line

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Help me find an open line