

# Ticking

Zach Bryan

I'm cutting ties with things that bind my heart to this world  
I love you and I'm willing but I cannot keep you, girl  
Philly by the morning and Ohio by the night  
The thing about a long rope is you can't hold on too tight

Wooden floors and coffee cups  
Stepped on and all used up  
But I reckon that's what morning are for  
And everyone thinks they know me now  
In these close-minded leave-me towns  
But I'm too young to even know myself

There's wheels running down the interstate  
Lord, I'll wait another day, 'cause I ain't close to you  
There's time ticking on the interstate  
And Lord, I hate that I ain't close to you

And all my friends have moved away  
Some got jobs and some got saved  
They talk to me like I am still that kid  
The fighting, fiendin' Okie son  
The restless, reckless, hopeful one  
Who once was proud of everything he did

Do you remember twenty-five  
Long legs and loving time?  
Seems like ten lifetimes ago  
I'm cutting ties with things that bind my heart to this world  
I love you and I'm willing, but I really have to go

There's wheels running down the interstate  
But, Lord, I'll wait another day, 'cause I ain't close to you  
There's time ticking on the interstate  
I'm fighting fate  
And, Lord, I hate that I ain't close to you

I'm cutting ties with things that bind my heart to this world  
I love you and I'm willing, but I cannot keep you, girl  
Philly by the morning and Ohio by the night  
The thing about high hopes is you can't hold on too tight