**Tie the Noose**

(Or Cut Me Loose)

Can’t make heads or tails of what it is she’s lookin for

My nickel’s standing up on edge rose petals on the floor

I reached the end of my rope but I ain’t ready to let go

Honey tie the noose — or cut me loose

Heads, who needs two, this one is worry enough for me

Tales I could tell you that would bring you to your knees

You know I’ve had it up to here, about as low as she can go

Hold me back; but give me slack

*Chorus:*

If you can’t let me dance without my pockets full of sand

If you can’t let me love without a pencil in my hand

Then you just say the word and I’ll be gone — before the dawn

Take my key... or let me be — (set me free)

One tater, two potaters, hell enough of that

I got one foot out the door and the other in her lap

I’ve said all I have to say for the 100th time to day

Hold onto me, but set me free

*Chorus*

She loves me true she loves me some she loves me not at all

I know darn well she loves me who cares how the petals fall

I’ve gone as far as I can go don’t make me push against the wall

Honey hold my hand, but let me dance...

*Chorus*