

# Walking Papers

[Dierks Bentley](#)

(Ryan McCord / Dierks Bentley) I never thought I'd see the day  
That she'd set me free  
Cause you know that little ring on my finger  
Always felt like a ball and chain to me All those threats I made about leavin'  
Suddenly became reality  
She released me from my death row sentence  
And said we'll sign the final papers in a week Chorus  
She handed me my walking papers  
And said you're free to go  
And celebrating felt in order  
For I had escaped that prison of a home  
But sittin in this old tavern  
Surrounded by my good timing friends  
I see I'll never make it on the outside  
And I'm thinkin bout how I'm gonna break back in Daylight found me sleepin in my car  
On the other side of her street  
And the grass that used to be my front yard  
Had never before looked so green And I'm tempted to break for the front door  
But I'm sure she'd sic the dogs on me  
Cause it looks like she's got a new inmate  
Cause there's a pickup in the drive I've never seen Chorus I'm thinkin about how I'm gonna break back in

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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