

# Let the Loose End Drag

**Dr. Hook**

Just a little ol' boy about twelve years old, working on my daddy's farm

Gotta help him build an ol' chicken coop, gotta help him paint the barn

I was carryin' a load 'bout twice my size, not quite enough to brag

Papa just smiled and looked at me and said "Son let the loose end drag"Son let the loose end drag

Son let the loose end drag

Papa just smiled and looked at me and said

Son let the loose end dragWhen I got to be a man I started makin' plans to get me all the love that I can

I was sitting in a bar getting pretty far with a honey on my right hand

When up stepped a stud he was looking for blood 'cause the lady didn't come in stag

When you're caught in the middle you can bet your life that it'll be "Honey let the loose end drag"Honey let the loose end drag

Honey let the loose end drag

When you're caught in the middle you can bet your life that it'll be

Honey let the loose end dragNow my life is almost done every day I tell my son, the words my daddy handed down to me

You gotta hang on very tight to the things you know are right, let the fly-by-night things be

When the Devil calls your name and he says he won the game, and you know there ain't no turning back

When he says you're gonna die, you just spit right in his eye, and don't let the loose end dragI ain't gonna let the loose end drag

I ain't gonna let the loose end drag

When he says you're gonna die, you just spit right in his eye, and don't let the loose end drag

I ain't gonna let the loose end drag

Songwriters

SAWYER, RAY BAAS /Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>