Unwound

George Strait

Give me a bottle of your very best
'Cause I've got a problem, I'm gonna drink off my chest
I'm gonna spend the night gettin' down'Cause that woman I had wrapped around my finger just come unwound
That woman I had wrapped around my finger just come unwound

She kicked me outta the house and tonight I'm whiskey-bound

I'm gonna be the drunkest fool in town 'Cause that woman I had wrapped around my finger just come unwoundWell, she packed my bags and opened

'Cause that woman I had wrapped around my finger just come unwoundWell, she packed my bags and opened up the door

And I got the feeling she didn't want me around no more

She caught me in a lie, well I was messin' aroundAnd that woman I had wrapped around my finger just come unwound

That woman I had wrapped around my finger just come unwound
She kicked me outta the house and tonight I'm whiskey-bound
Well, I'm gonna be the drunkest fool in town
'Cause that woman I had wrapped around my finger just come unwound
And that woman I had wrapped around my finger just come unwound

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/