Love Triangle

RaeLynn

Sittin' on the front step
Little white suitcase
Hearing that diesel
'Fore it hit the front gate
His headlights burnin' down a Friday nightSouthern Belle statue
Standing in the screen door
Watching her whole world
Head for an old Ford
With a man that can't look her in the eyeThen I run, to him
Big hug, jump in
And I cry for her
Out the windowSome mommas and daddies
Are loving in a straight line
Take forever to heart
And take a long sweet ride
But some mommas and daddies
Let their heart strings tear and tangle
And some of us get stuck
In a love triangleBowling alley burger
Fries and a milkshake
Heading to the same old
Two-dollar matinee
Baby, how's your school been
and how's your mom?Patsy Cline echoes
Back off the dashboard
Staring at my boots
And the dusty old floorboards
Baby, two weeks ain't really all that longThen I run, to her
Wrap my arms, around her skirt
And I cry for him
Out the windowSome mommas and daddies
Are loving in a straight line
Take forever to heart
And take a long sweet ride
But some mommas and daddies
Let their heart strings tear and tangle
And some of us get stuck
In a love triangle (ooh)OohIn a love triangle, yeahOoh
OohSome mommas and daddies

Are loving in a straight line
Take forever to heart
And take a long sweet ride
But some mommas and daddies
Let their heart strings tear and tangle, ohAnd some mommas and daddies
Ran outta love in ninety-four
And some mommas and daddies
Don't even talk no more
And some mommas and daddies
Let their heart strings tear and tangleAnd some of us get stuck
And some of us grow up
In a love triangleOoh
Ooh

Songwriters
NICOLLE ANNE GALYON, RACHEAL WOODWARD, JIMMY ROBBINSPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/