

Walking Papers

Walking Upright

(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

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