

Loose String

Son Volt

One-way streets and square one
The answers don't come from any one direction
Not a care in the world, no better way to go
It's fine here, watchin' it go down
Half the trouble's in the askin'
And I know you're not the kind to wait around
Takin' chances with no intent to make a killing
Too much livin' is no way to die
Loose string
Find the pieces don't fit in
Loose string
Comin' up for air again and again
Loose string
Too much livin' is no way to die
See the ground sinkin' 'round
Tomorrow's a card to play
Same old words heard in storms
Repeated doom
Too many rules, it will bleed you dry
Half the trouble's in the askin'
And I know you're not the kind to wait around
Takin' chances with no intent to make a killing
Too much livin' is no way to die
Loose string
Find the pieces don't fit in
Loose string
Comin' up for air again and again
Loose string
Too much livin' is no way to die
Said you haven't seen it all
Just keep on searchin' for just one single reason
Half the trouble's in the askin'
And I know you're not the kind to wait around
Takin' chances with no intent to make a killing
Too much livin' is no way to die
Loose string
Find the pieces don't fit in
Loose string
Comin' up for air again and again
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Loose string

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