Loose String (Live at the Bottom Line 2/12/96)

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, watching it go down
Half the trouble's in the asking
And I know you're not the kind to wait around
Taking chances with no intent to make a killingToo much living is no way to die
Loose string
Find the pieces don't fit in
Loose string
Coming up for air again and again
Loose string
Too much living is no way to dieSee the ground sinking '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 asking
And I know you're not the kind to wait around
Taking chances with no intent to make a killingToo much living is no way to die
Loose string
Find the pieces don't fit in
Loose string
Coming up for air again and again
Loose string
Too much living is no way to dieSaid you haven't seen it all
Just keep on searching for just one single reason
Half the trouble's in the asking
And I know you're not the kind to wait around
Taking chances with no intent to make a killingToo much living is no way to die
Loose string
Find the pieces don't fit in
Loose string
Coming up for air again and again
Loose string
Loose string

Songwriters
FARRAR, JAYPublished by

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