

Tied One On

Jon Pardi

She said, "I'm tired of those boots being dirty all the time
All your hunting stuff and your three-day scruff you know I don't like"
And then she started on all my friends and all my drinking
Well, speaking of my friends and speaking of my drinking(One, two, three, four!)I cut her loose
and tied one on
Cooled down my favorite honky tonk
Don't know why I waited so damn long
I cut her loose and tied one onYeah, I was drinking like George Jones, dancing like Elvis
Told my friends what happened and they all said, "Hell yeah!"
Lotta high-fives and a lotta beer went down
Asked me where she is now, I don't give a damn now
(One, two, three, four!)I cut her loose and tied one on
Cooled down my favorite honky tonk
Don't know why I waited so damn long
I cut her loose and tied one onSaw a blonde at the jukebox punching up some Haggard
Used to be tied down, now it doesn't matter
We were standing and a-twirling, all up in them curves when
She said, "Wait... do you have a girlfriend?"
Nope!I cut her loose and tied one on
Cooled down my favorite honky tonk
Don't know why I waited so damn long
I cut her loose and tied one on
I cut her loose and tied one on
Cooled down my favorite honky tonk
Don't know why I waited so damn long
I cut her loose and tied one on, yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>