

I Finally Gave Her Enough Rope To Hang

Buck Owens

I never told her the what not to do's I'm just not tyin' down kind
I've thought I could hold her much closer to me by giving her freedom a mind
I figured someday that she would outgrow her flare for the flir tin' and flinging
I finally gave her enough rope to hang her and she's still out there swinging
I never tried into the where's and the why's no matter what time she came in
While I thought she was out playin' bridge with the girls
She was out playin' games with the men
Too late I discovered she had too much slack like a fool to a dream I'm still clinging
I finally gave her enough rope to hang her and she's still out there swinging

Now here I sit with the why do I do's while she's running round wild and free
I tried to give her a mind of her own but she couldn't keep it on me
Now just like a fool I still sit here at home and wait by a phone that's my bringing
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