

# We Split The Blanket

**Buck Owens**

Every night I go out somebody asks me whatever happened to you  
I just say that I haven't seen you lately and then I say my friend  
I thought you knew  
That we split the blanket down the middle cause we could never  
get along  
We split the blanket down the middle that's all you can do when  
love is gone

Well I tell 'em that we tried and tried to make it  
But we couldn't solve what was the use  
To hang on to love it's only misery so now I'm fancy free and foot  
loose  
Yes we split the blanket