

# Unwound

George Strait

Give me a bottle,  
Of your very best,  
Cause I've got a problem  
I'm gonna drink off my chest.  
I'm gonna spend the night,  
Gettin' down,  
Cause that woman that I had  
Wrapped around my finger just a come unwound.

That woman that I had wrapped around my  
Finger just a come unwound,  
She kicked my out of the house and  
Tonight I'm whiskey bound.  
Well I'm gonna be,  
The drunkest fool in town,  
Cause that woman that i had  
Wrapped around my finger just a come unwound.

Well she packed my bags,  
And opened up the door,  
And I got a feelin she didnt want me around no more.  
She caught me in a lie,  
When I was messin around,  
And that woman that i had  
Wrapped around my finger just a come unwound.

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Finger just a come unwound,  
She kicked my out of the house and  
Tonight I'm whiskey bound.  
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The drunkest fool in town,  
Cause that woman that i had  
Wrapped around my finger just a come unwound.  
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