

Fine Line

Little Big Town

Completely complacent
So decidedly vacant
I keep waiting for something to give
But that something is
always me
You consume what you're able
I get crumbs from your table
You call this comfortably normal
But I call it getting by

Baby, it's a fine line
I'm holding on, you're holding back
Baby, it's a fine line
Can't you hear me knockin' at your door?
But you're taking your sweet time
In love, out of touch
Baby, it's a fine line
Baby, it's a real fine line

Do you feel the distance
Like I feel resistance'
If I pulled any farther away
Would you even come after me'
But the one thing I'm fearing
Is that I'm disappearing
How can I keep believing
If you won't prove me wrong'

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