

Never Been Good At Letting Go

Lorrie Morgan

I held on to that last cigarette
Like it was some kind of life line
Rolled it back and forth between my fingers
Let it hang from my lips like a kiss that lingers

I guess all my favorite habits die hard
And your love is no exception
It hangs by a thread from a window in my heart
I let it lay there lifeless like a pillow in my arms

'Cause I've never been good at letting go
Never walked away from anything that I thought I could hold
All I've let slip through my hands, I left scratches on
'Cause I've never been good at letting go

When I was a kid all the birds with broken wings
Seemed to find their way to my house
And I could feed 'em through a straw or patch 'em up with a sling
My dad had to be the one to set them free

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That's how it was when I tuned you loose
Your love caught freedom's wind
Away you flew

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