

Fine Tune

Miranda Lambert

I've been missing all the vital signs
That I needed for love to work
Engine of a heart that would not start
Had to jump it so much, it hurt
Everytime I looked under the hood
It was always a mystery
You pulled up in a rescue truck and
Showed up with a master key
And revved it up for me

My Pulse was nearly gone
I was almost in need of a defibrilator
I didn't know what went wrong
I had to shake it off but I got stuck
Oh my God, you turned all my loose strings
You're the love innovator that brings
All the right tools, you know what to do
Fine tune
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You started tweaking on a little knob
That I didn't even know was there
Kissing on my wrist all the way to my neck
Running your fingers through my hair
I felt like I was dizzy and I didn't think I could drive
You flipped a switch, hotwired my gears
Yeah you put me in line
And now I'm running right

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