

Love Triangle

RaeLynn

Sittin' on the front step
Little white suitcase
Hearing that diesel
'Fore it hit the front gate
His headlights burnin' down a Friday night

Southern Belle statue
Standing in the screen door
Watching her whole world
Head for an old four
With a man that can't look her in the eye

So I run, to him
Big hug, jump in
And I cry for her
Out the window

Some mommas and daddies
Are loving in a straight line
Take forever to heart
And take a long sweet ride
But some mommas and daddies
Let their heart strings tear and tangle
And some of us get stuck
In a love triangle

Bowling alley burger
Fries and a milkshake
Heading to the same old
Two-dollar matinee
'Baby, how's your school been,
and how's your mom?'

Patsy Cline echoes
Back off the dashboard
Staring at my boots
And the dusty old floorboards
Baby, two weeks ain't really all that long

So I run, to her
Wrap my arms, around her skirt
And I cry for him
Out the window

Some mommas and daddies
Are loving in a straight line
Take forever to heart
And take a long sweet ride
But some mommas and daddies
Let their heart strings tear and tangle
And some of us get stuck
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Oooooh [x2]

In a love triangle

Oooooh [x2]

Some mommas and daddies
Are loving in a straight line
Take forever to heart
And take a long sweet ride
But some mommas and daddies
Let their heart strings tear and tangle, oh

And some mommas and daddies
Ran outta love in '94
And some mommas and daddies
Don't even talk no more
And some mommas and daddies
Let their heart strings tear and tangle

And some of us get stuck
And some of us grow up
In a love triangle