

Tied One On

Jon Pardi

[Verse 1]

She said, "I'm tired of those boots being dirty all the time
All your huntin' stuff and your three-day scruff you know I don't like"
And then she started on all my friends and all my drinkin'
Well, speaking of my friends and speaking of my drinkin'
(One, two, three, four)

[Chorus]

I cut her loose and tied one on
Closed down my favorite honky tonk
Don't know why I waited so damn long
I cut her loose and tied one on

[Verse 2]

Yeah, I was drinking like George Jones, dancing like Elvis
Told my friends what happened and they all said, "Hell yeah"
A lotta high-fives and a lotta beer went down
Ask me where she is now, I don't give a damn now
(One, two, three, four)

[Chorus]

I cut her loose and tied one on
Closed down my favorite honky tonk
Don't know why I waited so damn long
I cut her loose and tied one on

[Verse 3]

Saw a blonde at the jukebox, punchin' up some Haggard
Used to be tied down, now it doesn't matter
We were spinnin' and a-twirlin', all up in them curves when
She said, "Wait, do you have a girlfriend?"
Nope

[Chorus]

I cut her loose and tied one on
Closed down my favorite honky tonk
Don't know why I waited so damn long
I cut her loose and tied one on
I cut her loose and tied one on
Closed down my favorite honky tonk

Don't know why I waited so damn long
I cut her loose and tied one on, yeah

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