A-Camp, I Signed The Line

Don't send me letters in bottles anymore And don't come a knockin' or darken my door We got a contract, devotion evermore We're legally bonded in richness and in poor I signed the line that was dotted I like to end what I started I signed the line and I realize A lotta lies were written in letters And bottles, they tend to run aground Don't give me platinum to weigh down my wrist I've got injunctions, so cease and desist I've got a bottle, a ball and a chain But you have the one thing of value that remains I signed the line that was dotted Oh, I like to end what I started There's too much I need, I gotta plead insanity So don't give me platinum, it just weighs me down I signed the line and I realize A lotta lies were written in letters And bottles, they tend to run aground