

# Buck Owens, We Split The Blanket

Every night I go out somebody asks me  
Whatever happened to you  
I just say that I haven't seen you lately  
And then I say my friend I thought you knew.

That we split the blanket down the middle  
'Cause we could never get along  
We split the blanket down the middle  
That's all you can do when love is gone.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I tell 'em that we tried and tried to make it  
But we couldn't solve what was the use  
To hang on to love it's only mis'ry  
Ao now I'm fancy free and foot loose.

Yes, we split the blanket down the middle  
'Cause we could never get along  
We split the blanket down the middle  
That's all you can do when love is gone...