

Dr. Hook, Let The Loose End Drag

(R. Sawyer)

Just a little ol' boy about twelve years old, working on my daddy's farm
Gotta help him build an ol' chicken coop, gotta help him paint the barn
I was carryin' a load 'bout twice my size, not quite enough to brag
Papa just smiled and looked at me and said "Son let the loose end drag"

Son let the loose end drag
Son let the loose end drag
Papa just smiled and looked at me and said
Son let the loose end drag

When I got to be a man I started makin' plans to get me all the love that I can
I was sitting in a bar getting pretty far with a honey on my right hand
When up stepped a stud he was looking for blood 'cause the lady didn't come in stag
When you're caught in the middle you can bet your life that it'll be "Honey let the loose end drag"

Honey let the loose end drag
Honey let the loose end drag
When you're caught in the middle you can bet your life that it'll be
Honey let the loose end drag

Now my life is almost done every day I tell my son, the words my daddy handed down to me
You gotta hang on very tight to the things you know are right, let the fly-by-night things be
When the Devil calls your name and he says he won the game, and you know there ain't no turning back
When he says you're gonna die, you just spit right in his eye, and don't let the loose end drag

I ain't gonna let the loose end drag
I ain't gonna let the loose end drag
When he says you're gonna die, you just spit right in his eye, and don't let the loose end drag
I ain't gonna let the loose end drag

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