

George Strait, Unwound

Give me a bottle of your very best
'Cause I've got a problem I'm gonna drink off my chest.
I'm gonna spend the night getting down
'Cause that woman that I had wrapped around my finger
Just come unwound.

[Chorus:]

That woman that I had wrapped around my finger just come unwound.
She kicked me out of the house and tonight I'm whiskey bound.
Yeah I'm gonna be the drunkest fool in town
'Cause that woman that I had wrapped around my finger
Just come unwound.

Well she packed my bags and opened up the door.
And I got a feeling she didn't want me 'round no more.
She caught me in a lie when I was messin' around,
And that woman that I had wrapped around my finger
Just come unwound.

[Chorus]

And that woman that I had wrapped around my finger
Just come unwound.