

Lorrie Morgan, Never Been Good At Letting Go

I held on to that last cigarette
Like it was some kind of life line
Rolled it back and forth between my fingers
Let it hang from my lips like a kiss that lingers
I guess all my favorite habits die hard
And your love is no exception
It hangs by a thread from a window in my heart
I let it lay there lifeless like a pillow in my arms, cause...

CHORUS

I've never been good at letting go
Never walked away from anything that I thought I could hold
All I've let slip through my hands
I left scratches on
Cause I've never been good at letting go

When I was a kid all the birds with broken wings
Seemed to find their way to my house
And I could feed 'em through a straw
Or patch 'em up with a sling
My dad had to be the one to set them free, cause...

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE

That's how it was when I tuned you loose
Your love caught freedom's wind
Away you flew

REPEAT CHORUS

All I've let slip through my hands
I've left scratches on
I've never been good at letting go