Son Volt, Loose String

One-way streets and square one

The answers don't come from any one direction

Not a care in the world, no better way to go It's fine here, watching it go down

Half the trouble's in the asking

And I know you're not the kind to wait around

Taking chances with no intent to make a killing

Too much living is no way to die

Loose string

Find the pieces don't fit in

Loose string

Coming up for air again and again

Loose string

Too much living is no way to die

See the ground sinking 'round

Tomorrow's a card to play

Same old words heard in storms

Repeated doom

Too many rules, it will bleed you dry

Half the trouble's in the asking

And I know you're not the kind to wait around

Taking chances with no intent to make a killing

Too much living is no way to die

Loose string

Find the pieces don't fit in

Loose string

Coming up for air again and again

Loose string

Too much living is no way to die

Said you haven't seen it all

Just keep on searching for just one single reason

Half the trouble's in the asking

And I know you're not the kind to wait around

Taking chances with no intent to make a killing

Too much living is no way to die

Loose string

Find the pieces don't fit in

Loose string

Coming up for air again and again

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Loose string