

# Tracy Byrd, On Again, Off Again

She locks him out, but leaves the key  
Where he knows it'll always be  
In their secret place  
He comes and goes and she never knows  
Just where she stands in this crazy game he plays  
He's always been this way.

On again, off again  
It's breakin' her heart again  
The way he runs hot and cold  
For her it's gettin' old  
One day they're flyin' high  
The next day he's sayin' goodbye  
If things don't change  
She just can't go on loving him  
On again, off again.

She ain't gettin' any younger  
And he ain't gettin' any closer  
To buyin' her a ring  
And every time she brings it up  
He does his dance and tells her anything  
To keep her on a string.

It's On again, off again  
It's breakin' her heart again  
The way he runs hot and cold  
For her it's gettin' old  
One day they're flyin' high  
The next day he's sayin' goodbye  
If things don't change  
She just can't go on loving him  
On again, off again.

One day they're flyin' high  
The next day he's sayin' goodbye  
If things don't change  
She just can't go on loving him  
'Cause forever can't begin 'til this thing ends  
This on again, off again...