

Fine Line

Little Big Town

Completely complacent, so decidedly vacant
I keep waiting for something to give but that something is always me
You consume what you're able, I get crumbs from your table
You call this comfortably normal but I call it getting by
Baby, it's a fine line, I'm holding on,
you're holding back
Baby, it's a fine line, can't you hear me knockin' at your door?
But you're taking your sweet time, in love and out of touch
Baby, it's a fine line, baby, it's a real fine line
Do you feel the distance like I feel resistance?
If I pulled any farther away would you even come after me?
But the one thing I'm fearing is that I'm disappearing
How can I keep believing if you won't prove me wrong?
Baby, it's a fine line, I'm holding on, you're holding back
Baby, it's a fine line, can't you hear me knockin' at your door?
But you're taking your sweet time, in love and out of touch
Baby, it's a fine line, hey baby, it's a real fine line
Baby, it's a fine line, I'm holding on, you're
holding back
Baby, it's a fine line, can't you hear me knockin' at your door?
But you're taking your sweet time, in love, out of touch, yeah
Baby, it's a fine line, yeah baby, it's a real fine line
Baby, it's a fine line, hey baby, hey baby
Baby, it's a fine line, can't you hear me knockin' at your door?
But you're taking your sweet time, I was taking your sweet time, yeah
Baby, it's a fine line, it's a real fine, it's a real fine line
Baby, it's a fine line

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