

## Old Strings

Julie Roberts

Old Strings, dam things  
They just run out of tune  
They find me when I'm lonesome and Blue  
Since you've been gone, sad songs  
I play the night through  
These old strings, they tie me to you

Maybe I should move on  
But when I try it just feels wrong  
I should open the windows  
And let some light in  
But I just pour some wine  
And play these old songs again

Old Strings, dam things  
They just run out of tune  
They find me when I'm lonesome and Blue  
Since you've been gone, sad songs  
I play the night through  
These old strings, they tie me to you