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## Curtis Hoback "Apron strings"

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Just wanna be friends, I wanna stay free I pack up and I go whenever I please I need your love, but you clipped my wings 'Cause I wanna be tied, I wanna be tied... To your apron strings Well, you hold my hand, it burns like fire You kiss my lips and the plane goes higher Such a lucky devil to have a little angel like you Well, you tell me yes and then you tell me no Then you turn right around and say, "You gotta go" Such a lucky devil to have a little angel like you Then I kiss you goodnight, then what do I do I hurry on home, to dream about you Well, it's crazy I know, but just one of those things I wanna be tied, I wanna be tied... To your apron strings

Then I kiss you goodnight, then what do I do I hurry straight home, to dream about you Well, it's crazy I know, but just one of those things I wanna be tied, I wanna be tied... To your apron strings Well, you hold my hand, it burns like fire And you kiss my lips and the plane goes higher Such a lucky devil to have a little angel like you Well, you tell me yes and then you tell me no And you turn right around and say, "You gotta go" Such a lucky devil to have a little angel like you Then I kiss you goodnight, then what do I do I hurry on home, to dream about you Well, it's crazy I know, but just one of those things I wanna be tied, I wanna be tied... To your apron strings I wanna be tied, I wanna be tied... To your apron strings I wanna be tied, I wanna be tied... To your apron strings

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