

## **Buck Owens**

# **"I Finally Gave Her Enough Rope To Hang"**

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I never told her the what not to do's  
I'm just not tyin', down kind  
I've thought I could hold her much closer to me  
By giving her freedom a mind.

I figured someday that she would outgrow her flare  
For the flirtin' and flinging  
I finally gave her enough rope to hang her  
And she's still out there swinging.

I never pryed into the where's and the why's  
No matter what time she came in  
While I thought she was out playin' bridge with the girls  
She was out playin' games with the men.

Too late I discovered she had too much slack  
Like a fool to a dream I'm still clinging  
I finally gave her enough rope to hang her  
And she's still out there swinging.

--- Instrumental ---

Now, here I sit with the why do I do's  
While she's running round wild and free  
I tried to give her a mind of her own  
But she couldn't keep it on me.

Now, just like a fool I still sit here at home  
And wait by a phone, that's my bringing  
I finally gave her enough rope to hang her  
And she's still out there swinging.

I finally gave her enough rope to hang her  
And she's still out there swinging...

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