

Trisha Yearwood "The Restless Kind"

Visit "[The Restless Kind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, I was born the restless kind
Settlin' down, never crossed my mind
Wild and woolly, I guess that's me
People sure get nervous when a man is free

I can hold my tongue and I can hold my wine
I can hold my own, I'm the restless kind

I've seen the country and I've been to town
Rode in fancy cars with the top rolled down
Comin' down the road like a summer breeze
Whatever it takes I do what I please

I can hold my horses, I can hold the line
Yeah, I can hold my own, I'm the restless kind
Yeah, the restless kind

Wao ooo
Aaa aaa aaa

I was born the restless kind
I never assume what I'm gonna find
I can stand my ground, I can slip through a crack
But as sure as I leave buddy I'll be back

I can hold my temper, I can bide my time
Yeah, I can hold my own, I'm the restless kind

I can hold my tongue, I can hold my wine
Yeah, I can hold my own, I'm the restless kind

Oh, I'm the restless kind
Rough and rowdy restless kind
Ooh hoo hoo hoo
Ohh, take it home
Aww
Ohh, no, no
Ooh hoo hoo hoo

Visit [Trisha Yearwood](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

