

# Love Triangle

RaeLynn

Sittin' on the front step  
Little white suitcase  
Hearing that diesel  
'Fore it hit the front gate  
His headlights burnin' down a Friday night Southern Belle statue  
Standing in the screen door  
Watching her whole world  
Head for an old four  
With a man that can't look her in the eye So I run, to him  
Big hug, jump in  
And I cry for her  
Out the window  
Some mommas and daddies  
Are loving in a straight line  
Take forever to heart  
And take a long sweet ride  
But some mommas and daddies  
Let their heart strings tear and tangle  
And some of us get stuck  
In a love triangle Bowling alley burger  
Fries and a milkshake  
Heading to the same old  
Two-dollar matinee  
'Baby, how's your school been,  
and how's your mom?'  
Patsy Cline echoes  
Back off the dashboard  
Staring at my boots  
And the dusty old floorboards  
Baby, two weeks ain't really all that long So I run, to her  
Wrap my arms, around her skirt  
And I cry for him  
Out the window Some mommas and daddies  
Are loving in a straight line  
Take forever to heart  
And take a long sweet ride  
But some mommas and daddies  
Let their heart strings tear and tangle  
And some of us get stuck  
In a love triangle Ooooooh  
Ooooooh In a love triangle Ooooooh  
Ooooooh Some mommas and daddies

Are loving in a straight line  
Take forever to heart  
And take a long sweet ride  
But some mommas and daddies  
Let their heart strings tear and tangle, oh And some mommas and daddies  
Ran outta love in '94  
And some mommas and daddies  
Don't even talk no more  
And some mommas and daddies  
Let their heart strings tear and tangle And some of us get stuck  
And some of us grow up  
In a love triangle

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>