

# Fine Line

## Little Big Town

Completely complacent, so decidedly vacant  
I keep waiting for something to give but that something is always me  
You consume what you're able, I get crumbs from your table  
You call this comfortably normal but I call it getting by  
Baby, it's a fine line, I'm holding on,  
you're holding back  
Baby, it's a fine line, can't you hear me knockin' at your door?  
But you're taking your sweet time, in love and out of touch  
Baby, it's a fine line, baby, it's a real fine line  
Do you feel the distance like I feel resistance?  
If I pulled any farther away would you even come after me?  
But the one thing I'm fearing is that I'm disappearing  
How can I keep believing if you won't prove me wrong?  
Baby, it's a fine line, I'm holding on, you're holding back  
Baby, it's a fine line, can't you hear me knockin' at your door?  
But you're taking your sweet time, in love and out of touch  
Baby, it's a fine line, hey baby, it's a real fine line  
Baby, it's a fine line, I'm holding on, you're  
holding back  
Baby, it's a fine line, can't you hear me knockin' at your door?  
But you're taking your sweet time, in love, out of touch, yeah  
Baby, it's a fine line, yeah baby, it's a real fine line  
Baby, it's a fine line, hey baby, hey baby  
Baby, it's a fine line, can't you hear me knockin' at your door?  
But you're taking your sweet time, I was taking your sweet time, yeah  
Baby, it's a fine line, it's a real fine, it's a real fine line  
Baby, it's a fine line

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>