

Carrie Underwood, Before He Cheats

Right now he's probably slow dancing with a bleached blonde tramp, and she's probably getting friskied
Right now he's probably buying her some fruity little drink cause she can't shoot whiskey
Right now he's probably up behind her with a pool stick showing her how to shoot a combo
And he don't know

"I dug my key into the side of his pretty little souped up four wheel drive
Carved my name into his leather seats
I took a Louisville slugger to both headlights
Slashed a hole in all four tires
Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats"

Right now she's probably up singing some white trash version of Shania karaoke
Right now she's probably saying, "I'm drunk," and he's a-thinking that he's gonna get lucky
Right now he's probably dabbing on three dollars worth of that bathroom Polo
Oh, and he don't know

"That I dug my key into the side of his pretty little souped up four wheel drive
Carved my name into his leather seats
I took a Louisville slugger to both headlights
I slashed a hole in all four tires
Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats"

"I might have saved a little trouble for the next girl
Cause the next time that he cheats, oh, you know it won't be on me
No, not on me"

"Cause I dug my key into the side of his pretty little souped up four wheel drive
Carved my name into his leather seats
I took a Louisville slugger to both headlights
Slashed a hole in all four tires
Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats
Oh, maybe next time he'll think before he cheats
Oh, before he cheats
Oh"