

Carrie Underwood, Hate My Heart

I'm free as a bird, no ties
Nothin' keeping my wings from flying high
And going out on the town on a Saturday night
'Cause he's gone, with the wind
And Lord knows I deserve to be flirted with
But the only problem is
I hate my heart right now
Underneath the covers in the dark right now
Wishin' I was sitting in a bar right now
Two drinks in
Makin' me a last call friend
I want my feel good back
Instead of feeling bad that I can't get past
The fact that I can't love nobody else
I would if I could, but I don't know how
I hate my heart right now
Yeah
I hate my heart right now
I don't want him back, that ain't it
But this thing in my chest just can't forget
It keeps beating for him and it just won't quit
I hate my heart right now
Underneath the covers in the dark right now
Wishin' I was sitting in a bar right now
Two drinks in
Makin' me a last call friend
I want my feel good back
'Stead of feeling bad that I can't get past
The fact that I can't love nobody else
I would if I could, but I don't know how
I hate my heart right now
I hate my heart right now
One day I pray he'll stay out of my head
I keep waiting but it ain't happened yet
I hate my heart right now
Underneath the covers in the dark right now
Wishin' I was sitting in a bar right now
With a tall, dark last call friend
And my feel good back
'Stead of feeling bad that I can't get past
The fact that I can't love nobody else
I would if I could, but I don't know how
I hate my heart right now
I hate my heart right now
Oh, yeah