Hayden Panettiere, Love Like Mine (Nashville Ve

So you think that you're the one who's up in score.
Just cause you're the first one walking out the door.
Well take it when you leave, I don't need the sympathy

I'mma stay up drunk on wine, hurt like hell, and ugly crying, black mascara tears.
I'mma lock my door, sleep with my phone, miss you there for a month or so.
But let me tell you something, my dear.

I'm gonna be just fine, but you're never gonna find another love like mine.

Oh, no, no.

See I think you think that new means better off.
But the proof's in the pudding once the shot is lost.

So go and get yourself a little taste of something else.

I'mma stay up drunk on wine, hurt like hell, and ugly crying, black mascara tears.
I'mma lock my door, sleep with my phone, miss you there for a month or so.
But let me tell you something my dear.

I'm gonna be just fine, but you're never gonna find another love like mine.

It started to sound like a good idea, the more we're standing here.

I'm gonna stay up drunk on wine, hurt like hell, and ugly crying, black mascara tears.
I'm gonna lock my door, sleep with my phone, miss you there for a month or so.
But let me tell you something, my dear.

I'm gonna be just fine, but you're never gonna find, no!
I'm gonna be just fine but you're never gonna find, no!
I'm gonna be just fine but you're never gonna find another love like mine.

Oh no no.

Never gonna find another love like mine.

Oh no no.