

Amy Diamond, Cowboys

I don't think that she looks where she's goin'
When it comes to her love life
She throws her heart through the first door that's opened
By the wrong type of guy
She will dance by the fire
Feed on the danger
Sooner or later she's jumpin' in
If there's trouble she will find it
How does she know
She must find 'em
At the love rodeo
She likes the kind that
Plays the game hard
Breaks her heart
She always falls for the cowboy
I guess that's all that she knows
She gets bored without plenty of drama
Likes the taste of her own tears
Spends the day in her bed and pyjamas
After he disappears
Then she'll see somebody
A new kind of hero
But he'll be the same with a different name
If there's trouble she will find it
How does she know...
He won't talk about love
So she makes it all up
In her romantic eyes
He just needs her then I'll see her
Cry again when he leaves her
How does she know...