## Miranda Lambert

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I can't throw a line but I can reel it in
I can throw a dart but I can't make it stick
The thought of loving you just makes me sick
I don't have the nerve to use my heart
I don't have the nerve to use my heart
I can write the line but I can't sing the song
I can call my momma but I won't go home
The thought of loving you just makes me sick
I don't have the nerve to use my heart
I don't have the nerve to use my heart
I won't throw a punch but I will turn my cheek
I don't go to church no more but that's what I believe
I don't give two shits no more or so I say
It wouldn't make a difference to you anyway
The thought of loving you just makes me sick
I don't have the nerve to use my heart
I don't have the nerve to use my heart
I don't have the nerve to use my heart
I don't have the nerve to use my heart
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I don't have the nerve to use my heart

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Use my heart