

# Love Can Go to Hell

Brandy Clark

Love can go to your head  
Like a shot of something strong  
Love can go to your bed  
And stay there all night long

Love can go on and on  
Like a Sunday morning Sparrow  
Love can go to your heart  
Like a sweet talking arrow

Love can go to hell  
In a broken heartbeat minute  
That's where I am  
Without you in it  
Every day is just  
Another night by myself  
Love can go to hell  
Like roses in a vase of whiskey  
Dying for the way  
You used to kiss me  
Heaven knows  
I only wish you well  
Oh but love, yeah  
Love can go to hell

I can go to church  
And fold these idle hands  
I can go to work  
Call some friends  
Make some plans

I can get drunk on a Saturday night  
And try to fall for someone new  
But I'd just wake up hungover  
Cursing the day I fell for you

Love can go to hell  
In a broken heartbeat minute  
That's where I am  
Without you in it  
Every day is just  
Another night by myself  
Love can go to hell  
Like roses in a vase of whiskey  
Dying for the way  
You used to kiss me  
Heaven knows  
I only wish you well

I don't blame you at all  
No, I don't hate you at all  
It's all loves fault

So, love can go to hell  
In a broken heartbeat minute  
That's where I am  
Without you in it

Every day is just  
Another night by myself  
Love can go to hell  
Like roses in a vase of whiskey  
Dying for the way  
You used to kiss me  
Heaven knows  
I only wish you well  
Oh but love, yeah  
Love can go to hell

Forever's just a lie  
That love will tell  
So love, yeah  
Love can go to hell