

America's Sweetheart

Elle King

No there ain't nothing that I gotta prove
You think your words will make me black and blue
But I, I think im pretty with these old boots on
I think its funny when I drink too much, hey
You try and change me you can go to hell
Cause I don't want to be nobody else
I like the chip I got in my front teeth
And I got bad tattoos you won't believe

So kick out the jams, kick up the soul
Pour another glass of that rock and roll
Turn up the band, fire in the hole
Gonna lose control tonight

What do you want from me, I'm not america's sweetheart
So beat the drum with me, I'm not america's sweetheart

Well they say I'm too loud for this town
So I lit a match and burned it down

What do you want from me, I'm not americas sweet heart
But you love me anyway

My hands are dirty and my heart is cold the boys
I've been with say I got no soul, when I,
I meet another honey at the bar,
I'll think its funny when I break his heart, mmm now,
My kind of medicine is whiskey straight,
I got a mouth to put you in your place, and they,
They said I'll never be the poster type,
But they don't make posters of my kind of life

So kick out the jams, kick up the soul
Pour another glass of that rock and roll
Turn up the band, fire in the hole
Gonna lose control tonight

What do you want from me, I'm not americas sweetheart
So beat the drum with me, I'm not americas sweetheart

Well they say I'm too loud for this town
So I lit a match and burned it down

What do you want from me, I'm not americas sweetheart, but you love me anywa
y

You love me anyway [x2]

Kick out the jams, kick up the soul
Pour another glass of that rock and roll
Turn up the band, fire in the hole, holler if you ready,
Gonna lose control

Kick out the jams, kick up the soul
Pour another glass of that rock and roll
Turn up the band, fire in the hole,
Gonna lose control tonight

What do you want from me, I'm not americas sweetheart
So beat the drum with me, I'm not americas sweetheart

Well they say I'm too loud for this town
So I lit a match and burned it down

What do you want from me, I'm not americas sweetheart, but you love me anywa
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You love me anyway [x2]

I'm not americas sweetheart