Hell on the Heart

Eric Church

No if, and's, but's or maybe's, so you wanna be her baby I can read your face like a book Yeah, it looks easy to love her but believe me, brother It's harder than it looks

She's as pretty as a picture Every bit as funny as she is smart Got a smile that'll hold you together And a touch that'll tear you apart

When she's yours she brings the sunshine When she's gone the world goes dark Yeah, she's heaven on the eyes But boy she's hell on the heart, yeah

Yeah, she's good when she's bad, she's cute when she's mad And she does all the wrong things right Yeah boy, it's a fact when they're made like that You ain't ever gonna sleep at night

She's as pretty as a picture Every bit as funny as she is smart Got a smile that'll hold you together And a touch that'll tear you apart

When she's yours she brings the sunshine When she's gone the world goes dark Yeah, she's heaven on the eyes But boy she's hell on the heart

Once you feel her touch and you've felt that rush It's gonna mess up your head But here's the kicker, son Your old ticker's gonna beat you half to death

She's as pretty as a picture Every bit as funny as she is smart Got a smile that'll hold you together And a touch that'll tear you apart

When she's yours she brings the sunshine When she's gone the world goes dark Yeah, she's heaven on the eyes But, boy she's hell on the heart Yeah, she's hell on the heart