Fix A Heart

Brett Eldredge

Bourbon bottles, closing times, stubborn pride, and planes
Bright lights, big cities, they're all good Band-Aids
Took me a while to understand
Always workin', staying busy, wastin' money and time
I had my reasons staying single and never thought I'd find
Someone to make me change

But it takes a good woman to fix a heart
No good run of crazy heals your broken parts
The turn of her smile, the sound of her laugh
That reaches the edges and pulls you back
Just wish I'd have known right from the start
It takes a good woman to fix a heart

Now maybe, it's the high from the way that she walks
Or what she does to me when she stares across
This midnight, string lights, bourbon toast
All I know is

It takes a good woman to fix a heart
No good run of crazy heals your broken parts
The turn of her smile, the sound of her laugh
That reaches the edges and pulls you back
Just wish I'd have known right from the start
It takes a good woman to fix a heart (Oh)

Some lessons you learned from the pages you turn
From the roads that you walk and the scars that you earn
I built a few walls, I prayed that they'd fall
And the one thing I've seen after seeing it all

It takes a good woman to fix a heart
No good run of crazy heals your broken parts
The turn of her smile, the sound of her laugh
That reaches the edges and pulls you back
Just wish I'd have known right from the start
It takes a good woman
It takes a good woman
It takes a good woman to fix a heart
To fix a heart

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