

Grudge

Carter Faith

You must have forgotten how fast word gets 'round this town
Bless your heart, your tiny brain can't shut your big fat mouth
If words could kill, I should be buried six feet underground

'Cause I can't write a song to save my life
Ain't that what you said to Caroline
If I were a good Christian woman (like you) I'd probably forgive
But I'm pretty sure that even Jesus thinks that you're a bitch
Someone hold my beer 'cause I can't hold my tongue
But I can hold one hell of a grudge

This will not blow over girl, this ain't no summer storm
Even on my deathbed, I will find the strength to say that you're a
Horrible person and a horrible friend
In case you're wondering, I didn't forget

No, I can't write a song to save my life
Ain't that what you said to Caroline
If I were a good Christian woman (like you) I'd probably forgive
But I'm pretty sure that even Jesus thinks that you're a bitch
Someone hold my beer 'cause I can't hold my tongue
But I can hold one hell of a grudge

This is the bridge that I'm burning
Can't be fixed, I don't know, was it worth it
You little (hey ya'll, what's the word again) ... bitch

I can't write a song to save my life
Ain't that what you said to Caroline
If I were a good Christian woman (like you) I'd probably forgive
But I'm pretty sure that even Jesus thinks that you're a bitch
Someone hold my beer 'cause I can't hold my tongue
But I can hold one hell of a grudge
Yeah, I can hold one hell of a ... grudge