

# Preciatcha

Caylee Hammack

I knew I'd run into you  
It was bound to happen  
Been limping since you left  
But hey, I managed  
Same smile, same dream  
Just a different jacket  
Marlon Brando pretty  
Still kinda gets me

Mama always said  
Broken hearts are a blessing  
And every hand that you hold  
Holds one hell of a lesson  
Guess I'm ramblin' a little  
But there's something I just gotta say

Preciatcha, every time you made me cry  
I appreciate ya, even how you said good bye  
Cut me deep, cut me loose  
Cut me out like a piece of paper  
But it taught me that isn't love  
So how can I hate ya?  
I appreciate ya  
I, I appreciate ya

You know me I tell the truth  
When I drink tequila  
You think it's hard to say to you?  
Well, try the mirror  
Same girl, same heart, different attitude  
Can't play the victim and learn anything new

So I appreciate ya, every time you made me cry  
I appreciate ya, even how you said good bye  
Cut me deep, cut me loose  
Cut me out like a piece of paper  
But it taught me that isn't love  
So how can I hate ya?  
I appreciate ya  
I, I appreciate ya

Oh, I, ay, yeah  
Oh, oh, oh

I wish the best for you, I really do  
I hope your happy  
If you got well wishes of your own  
Then aim 'em at me  
But if you don't, baby, that's okay  
I appreciate ya anyway

Preciatcha, every time you made me cry  
I appreciate ya, even how you said good bye  
Cut me deep, cut me loose  
Cut me out like a piece of paper  
But it taught me that isn't love  
So how can I hate ya?

I appreciate ya  
I, I appreciate ya  
(I appreciate ya, I, I)

I appreciate ya