

My hair is going high as Heaven  
So long and softer than a bed  
I look and feel like Anna Nicole  
And that's all I ever wanted  
I fill a suitcase full of presents  
Things I'm leaving to my friends  
I'm going away and I can't decide  
Who would want my ends

'Cause what I have to do is not that nice and really no fun  
I love little lies as much as you, but here's the big one

I'm gonna tell everybody I know that I'm moving to Nashville  
I'll get all my goodbyes well out of the way  
I'll make a memory of 'em shipping me off to Nashville  
But I'm not going, there's nowhere I can stay

I'm tired of looking at this body  
I'm tired of living in this brain  
I get eight hours sleep with a drip IV  
And feel tired, baby, all the same  
So the girls will see me in my boots  
With tickets to the rodeo  
We'll cry to K-Pop and tequila shots  
And they'll never have to know

That what I'm gonna do is not that nice and really no fun  
I hate to leave a party, so I'm off to join my own one

I'm gonna tell everybody I know that I'm moving to Nashville  
I'll get all my goodbyes well out of the way  
I'll make a memory of 'em shipping me off to Nashville  
But I'm not going, there's nowhere I can stay

And I don't know what you'll make of me  
But it's better off this way  
Imagine my bag full of hotel soap  
And pretend I'm on the plane  
If I never get to Nashville now  
It never let me down  
That dream that got me through so much  
And would have made you proud

Gonna tell everybody I know that I'm moving to Nashville  
I'll get all my goodbyes well out of the way, out of the way  
I'll make a memory of 'em shipping me off to Nashville, oh

I'm gonna tell everybody I know that I'm moving to Nashville  
Oh, I'll get all my goodbyes well out of the way, oh-oh  
I'll make a memory of 'em shipping me off to Nashville  
And I'm sorry if you loved me, I hate that I'm this way, oh