

# America's Sweetheart

Elle King

No there ain't nothing that I gotta prove  
You think your words will make me black and blue  
But I, I think im pretty with these old boots on  
I think its funny when I drink too much, hey  
You try and change me you can go to hell  
Cause I don't want to be nobody else  
I like the chip I got in my front teeth  
And I got bad tattoos you won't believe

So kick out the jams, kick up the soul  
Pour another glass of that rock and roll  
Turn up the band, fire in the hole  
Gonna lose control tonight

What do you want from me, I'm not america's sweetheart  
So beat the drum with me, I'm not america's sweetheart

Well they say I'm too loud for this town  
So I lit a match and burned it down

What do you want from me, I'm not americas sweet heart  
But you love me anyway

My hands are dirty and my heart is cold the boys  
I've been with say I got no soul, when I,  
I meet another honey at the bar,  
I'll think its funny when I break his heart, mmm now,  
My kind of medicine is whiskey straight,  
I got a mouth to put you in your place, and they,  
They said I'll never be the poster type,  
But they don't make posters of my kind of life

So kick out the jams, kick up the soul  
Pour another glass of that rock and roll  
Turn up the band, fire in the hole  
Gonna lose control tonight

What do you want from me, I'm not americas sweetheart  
So beat the drum with me, I'm not americas sweetheart

Well they say I'm too loud for this town  
So I lit a match and burned it down

What do you want from me, I'm not americas sweetheart, but you love me anywa  
y

You love me anyway [x2]

Kick out the jams, kick up the soul  
Pour another glass of that rock and roll  
Turn up the band, fire in the hole, holler if you ready,  
Gonna lose control

Kick out the jams, kick up the soul  
Pour another glass of that rock and roll  
Turn up the band, fire in the hole,  
Gonna lose control tonight

What do you want from me, I'm not americas sweetheart  
So beat the drum with me, I'm not americas sweetheart

Well they say I'm too loud for this town  
So I lit a match and burned it down

What do you want from me, I'm not americas sweetheart, but you love me anywa  
y

You love me anyway [x2]

I'm not americas sweetheart