## **Heart Like a Wheel**

**Eric Church** 

She's caviar and mascara I'm corduroy and leather It'd take one hell of an imagination To ever paint us together

Places I like to haunt at She wouldn't be caught dead Don't make sense to the neighbors, don't look good on paper And sure don't make sense in my head

But I got a heart like a wheel, baby, let's go Get in this heart like a wheel and baby, we'll roll

Can't say there won't be rough patches Scratches from thorns and briars Over or under, we'll roll like thunder As long as there's tread on these tires

I got a heart like a wheel, baby, let's go Get in this heart like a wheel and baby, let's roll

Ain't no map, ain't no way Ain't no lights on this long highway But I know the way by heart Bring on the dark Honey, don't worry

Baby, I got a heart like a wheel, baby, let's go Get in this heart like a wheel and baby, let's roll I got a heart like a wheel, baby, let's go Get in this heart like a wheel and baby, we roll Get in this heart like a wheel and baby, let's go