

Girl With The Broken Heart

Jameson Rodgers

There's a song about the girl next door
There's a song about the girl that got away
There's a song about the girl at the bar
Drinking for free on a small town Saturday

I've heard a bunch about love
Getting wrapped up in a truck with a settle down kiss
But somewhere one's crying her eyes out
And she's waiting for a song like this
So if you're waiting for a song like this

Keep your head up, honey
I know goodbye ain't no fun
Go set them selfies on fire
Keep telling yourself he ain't the one
Drink that wine, you're gonna be fine
Give it some time, I know it's hard
This one's for the girl with the broken heart
Girl with the broken heart

Bet your mama would love to see ya
If I had to guess, she gives good advice
And I bet you got a couple good friends
That'll tell you every bit of him they didn't like

You probably don't wanna get all dolled up
To hit the town on a Friday night
'Cause you're scared you're gonna run into him
But you might run into Mr. Right, so

Keep your head up, honey
I know goodbye ain't no fun
Go set them selfies on fire
Keep telling yourself he ain't the one
Drink that wine, you're gonna be fine
Give it some time, I know it's hard
This one's for the girl with the broken heart, yeah
Girl with the broken heart

Oh, I know you're hurting like you never hurt before
But keep holding on, one day you won't even need this song anymore

Keep your head up, honey
I know goodbye ain't no fun
Go set them selfies on fire
Keep telling yourself he ain't the one
Drink that wine, you're gonna be fine
Give it some time, I know it's hard
This one's for the girl with the broken heart
Girl with the broken heart
Girl with the broken heart

Oh, yeah
Girl with the broken heart