

She Must Like Broken Hearts

Rascal Flatts

Well, I know she likes to karaoke any song by Bon Jovi
She'll hop on stage and move her hips, make the girls jealous and the boys whipped
I know she lies that satin dress, it's tight and short, cut to impress
She got the curves, she got the style, and that million dollar come here smile

But there's something you should know about
She's leaving pieces all over this town

She must like broken hearts 'cause she breaks them all the time
It's every single day and every night, night, night
She got that kinda something make a grown man cry
Yeah, she must like broken hearts 'cause she breaks them all the time

She likes the way that Cartier, she can shake her booty like Beyoncé
She can boot, scoot or dip, baby, dip, turn the dance floor into a mash pit
I know she lies them foreign cars and living large like a rock star
You can buy a shop, she'll throw it back, she loves to flirt and she loves a laugh

You might get her number, you think it's home
But when you call her, it's just one digit off

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She was born to run, she was born to fly
You can't tie her down, can't change her mind
Lord knows I've tried

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