

# Heartbreaker

Brett Eldredge

You're better than the movies  
I know how it ends, but I can't stop  
Watching you ruin me like this  
I heard you slip out the door  
Heard you backin' out the drive at 10 out to 4  
I bet your kiss on my lips  
Knowin' it's the last one that I'll get When I go high, you go low  
Spill my dreams all down the road  
Like a gypsy on the run  
I'm all in and then you're done  
You're a beautiful time waster  
You're a shake my world, a quaker  
You're the best heartbreaker I know  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
You're puttin' up pictures  
You know, the ones I'm supposed to be in  
You say I'll miss you  
Then I never hear from you again  
You got it down to an art  
You watch me fall and disappear in the dark, yeah  
You're a silent assassin, I can't stop it once it happens When I go high, you go low  
Spill my dreams all down the road  
Like a gypsy on the run  
I'm all in and then you're done  
You're a beautiful time waster  
You're a shake my world, a quaker  
You're the best heartbreaker I know  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Why you gotta run, why you gotta run?  
Why you gotta run, why you gotta run? When I go high, you go low  
Spill my dreams all down the road  
Like a gypsy on the run  
I'm all in and then you're done  
You're a beautiful time waster  
You're a shake my world, a quaker  
You're the best heartbreaker I know  
Oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh Why you gotta be a heartbreaker, heartbreaker?  
You're so good at breaking my heart  
Yeah it's true, all you  
You little heartbreaker  
Oh, you little heartbreaker  
You gotta be, gotta be, gotta be  
So good at breaking my heart  
All you, that's what you do  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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