

American Heart

Faith Hill

She's up before the sun, on the run,
Another dollar, another day, another cup of coffee,
Thank you Lord for giving me one more,
She still leans on her dreams but it seems,
Sometimes she's the only one who still believes,
That life is hard, so she takes it on,
With an American Heart[Chorus:]
And it beats like a drum down in New Orleans,
Sings like a Motown melody,
It dreams like California,
Bigger than the Texas sky,
It bleeds,
It scars,
But it shines when times get hard,
And you can't break an American heartFrom the small town Friday night lights,
To the Broadway neon burning up bright,
We're all the same and it's in our veins,
A spirit that you can't keep down,
A fire inside that'll never burn out,
If you are the owner of,
An American Heart[Chorus:]
'Cause it beats like a drum down in New Orleans,
Sings like a Motown melody,
It dreams like California,
Bigger than the Texas sky,
It bleeds,
It scars,
But it shines when times get hard,
And you can't break an American heart,
An American heartAnd it beats like a drum down in New Orleans,
Sings like a Motown melody,
It dreams like California,
Bigger than the Texas sky,
It bleeds,
It scars,
But it shines when times get hard,
And you can't break,
You can't break an American heart,
An American heart

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