

# 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  
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 heart  
From 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  
'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 heart  
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  
You can't break an American heart  
An American heart

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