

# America's Sweetheart

## Elle King

No there ain't nothing that I gotta prove  
You think your words will make me black and blue  
But I, I think I'm pretty with these old boots on  
I think its funny when I drink too much, hey  
You try and change me you can go to hell  
'Cause I don't want to be nobody else  
I like the chip I got in my front teeth  
And I got bad tattoos you won't believeSo kick out the jams, kick up the soul  
Pour another glass of that rock and roll  
Turn up the band, fire in the hole  
Gonna lose control tonightWhat do you want from me, I'm not America's sweetheart  
So beat the drum with me, I'm not America's sweetheartWell they say I'm too loud for this town  
So I lit a match and burned it down  
What do you want from me, I'm not America's sweetheart  
But you love me anywayMy hands are dirty and my heart is cold  
The boys I've been with say I got no soul, when I  
I meet another honey at the bar  
I'll think it's funny when I break his heart, hm now  
My kind of medicine is whiskey straight  
I got a mouth to put you in your place, and they  
They said I'll never be the poster type  
But they don't make posters of my kind of lifeSo kick out the jams, kick up the soul  
Pour another glass of that rock and roll  
Turn up the band, fire in the hole  
Gonna lose control tonightWhat do you want from me, I'm not America's sweetheart  
So beat the drum with me, I'm not America's sweetheartWell they say I'm too loud for this town  
So I lit a match and burned it downWhat do you want from me, I'm not America's sweetheart  
But you love me anywayYeah, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh  
You love me anyway (yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh)  
You love me anywayKick out the jams, kick up the soul  
Pour another glass of that rock and roll  
Turn up the band, fire in the hole, holler if you ready,  
Gonna lose controlKick out the jams, kick up the soul  
Pour another glass of that rock and roll  
Turn up the band, fire in the hole  
Gonna lose control tonightWhat do you want from me, I'm not America's sweetheart  
So beat the drum with me, I'm not America's sweetheartWell they say I'm too loud for this town  
So I lit a match and burned it downWhat do you want from me, I'm not America's sweetheart  
But you love me anywayYeah, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh

You love me anyway (yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh)

You love me anyway I'm not America's sweetheart, no, no, no

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>