

I Can't Do That Anymore

Faith Hill

Cut my hair the way you wanted
Watched you become important
Quit my job to make our new home far away Now you're Mr. Successful and I'm queen of the treadmill
Trying to stay the size you think that I should stay
I used to dream about what I would be
But last night I dreamed about a washing machine I keep on givin', but I can't stop livin'
A woman needs a little something of her own
I like happy endings, I don't like dependin'
I keep right on pretendin', but I can't do that anymore Now you say I'm bein' silly
But you don't know me really
You never take the time to ask me how I feel I keep the checkbook balanced
I decorate your palace
You know I used to think that you were king
Somewhere down deep, I know you really love me
But you can't see that what we have's not all I needed I keep on givin', but I can't stop livin'
A woman needs a little something of her own
I like happy endings, I don't like dependin'
I keep right on pretendin', but I can't do that anymore You try to tell me
I'm not bein' fair to you
But life's too short for a selfish attitude Oh, I keep on givin', but I can't stop livin'
A woman needs a little something of her own
I like happy endings, I don't like dependin'
I keep right on pretendin', but I can't do that anymore
No, I can't do that anymore

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