Love Can Go to Hell

Brandy Clark

Love can go to your head
Like a shot of something strong
Love can go to your bed
And stay there all night longLove can go on and on
Like a Sunday morning Sparrow
Love can go to your heart
Like a sweet-talking arrowLove can go to hell
In a broken heartbeat minute
That's where I am
Without you in it
Every day is just
Another night by myself
Love can go to hell
Like roses in a vase of whiskey
Dying for the way
You used to kiss me
Heaven knows
I only wish you well
Oh, but love, yeah
Love can go to hellI can go to church
And fold these idle hands
I can go to work
Call some friends
Make some plansI can get drunk on a Saturday night
And try to fall for someone new
But I'd just wake up hungover
Cursing the day I feel for youLove can go to hell
In a broken heartbeat minute
That's where I am
Without you in it
Every day is just
Another night by myself
Love can go to hell
Like roses in a vase of whiskey
Dying for the way
You used to kiss me
Heaven knows
I only wish you wellI don't blame you at all
No, I don't hate you at all

It's all loves faultSo, love can go to hell
In a broken heartbeat minute
That's where I am
Without you in it
Every day is just
Another night by myself
Love can go to hell
Like roses in a vase of whiskey
Dying for the way
You used to kiss me
Heaven knows
I only wish you well
Oh but love, yeah
Love can go to hellForever's just a lie
That love will tell
So love, yeah
Love can go to hell

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