A Different Tune

Sawyer Brown

I need a harder heart to take the place
Of this one you brake in two
Man I could use a new guitar
To play a different tuneYour trail is hot man, it's still smokin'
You're gone for good, baby I ain't dumb
I knew that you were tired of hearin'
The same ole song I sungYou packed up your magazine
The one that tells you what to do
I'm not the kind of man you need
To make your dreams come trueI need to find a faster car
To give you a little more room
I need a longer lariat
To lasso you the moonI need a harder heart to take the place
Of this one you brake in two
Man I could use a new guitar
To play a different tuneBabe was I that ripe for the pickin'
You set your sights like a loaded gun
The bullet hit but it ain't stickin'It's hard to shoot when you're on the run
I'm the one you set your sights for
But not the one you're gonna keep
You go out running after midnight walkin' in my sleepI need to find a faster car
To give you a little more room
I need a longer lariat
To lasso you the moonI need a harder heart to take the place
Of this one you brake in two
Man I could use a new guitar
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