

# Flat on the Floor

Carrie Underwood

(Now) ('Cause) (Oh, oh) I'm flat on the floor with my head down low  
Where the sky can't rain on me anymore  
Don't knock on my door 'cause I won't come  
I'm hidin' from the storm 'til the damage gets (done)  
(Ooh, ah yeah)  
(Don't knock on my door)  
(Oh)Baby, baby, baby, baby  
Tell me why  
You gotta make me, make me  
Make me, make me, make me cry, oh Lord  
If I told you once  
I told you a thousand times  
You can't knock me off my feet  
When I'm already on my knees(Now) ('Cause) (Oh, oh) I'm flat on the floor with my head down low  
Where the sky can't rain on me anymore  
Don't knock on my door 'cause I won't come  
I'm hidin' from the storm 'til the damage gets (done)  
(Ooh, ah yeah)  
(Don't knock on my door)  
(Oh)Oh, yeah  
Baby, baby, baby, baby  
Tell me how  
You think you're gonna live without my love now  
I don't know why you gotta keep comin' around  
Creepin' up my street  
But boy, you can't bother me

Songwriters

Monroe, Ashley / James, BrettPublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is  
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>