

Cowboy Casanova

Carrie Underwood

You better take it from me,
that boy is like a disease.
You're running and trying, and trying to hide and you're wonderin' why you can't get free.
He's like a curse, he's like a drug. You'll get addicted to his love.
You wanna get out, but he's holdin' you down,
'cause you can't live without one more touch.
He's a good time cowboy casanova, leanin' up against the record machine.
He looks like a cool drink of water,
but he's candy-coated misery.
He's the Devil in disguise, a snake with blue eyes, and
he only comes out at night.
Gives you feelings that you don't wanna fight, you better run for your life.
(Oh, oh. x3)
I see that look on your face, you ain't hearin' what I say. So I'll say it again, 'cause I've been
where you've been,
and I know how it ends.
You can't get away.
Don't even look in his eyes, he'll tell you nothin' but lies, You wanna believe, but you won't be
deceived if you listen to me and take my advice.
He's a good time cowboy casanova leanin' up against the record machine.
Looks like a cool drink of water but he's candy-coated misery.
He's the Devil in disguise, a snake with blue eyes, and he only comes out at night. Gives you
feelings that you don't wanna fight, you better run for your life.
Run, run away, don't let him mess with your mind.
He'll tell you anything you wanna hear.
He'll break your heart, it's just a matter of time.
But just remember, he's a good time cowboy casanova,
leanin' up against the record machine.
Looks like a cool drink of water but he's candy-coated misery.
He's the Devil in disguise, a snake with blue eyes,
and he only comes out at night.
Gives you feelings that you don't wanna fight, you better run for your life.
Oh, you better run for your life.
Oh, you better run for your life.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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