

# Heart Like Mine

Miranda Lambert

I ain't the kind you take home to mama  
I ain't the kind to wear no ring  
Somehow I always get stronger  
When I'm on my second drink Even though I hate to admit it  
Sometimes I smoke cigarettes  
Christian folks say I should quit it  
I just smile and say, "God bless" 'Cause I heard Jesus, He drank wine  
I bet we'd get along just fine  
He could calm a storm and heal the blind  
And I bet He'd understand a heart like mine  
Daddy cried when he saw my tattoo  
Said, he loved me anyway  
My brother got the brains of the family  
So I thought I'd learn to sing 'Cause I heard Jesus, He drank wine  
And I bet we'd get along just fine  
He could calm a storm and heal the blind  
And I bet He'd understand a heart like mine I'll fly away from it all one day  
I'll fly away These are the days that I will remember  
When my names called on a roll  
They'll meet me with two long stem glasses  
Make a toast to me coming home  
'Cause I heard Jesus, He drank wine  
And I bet we'd get along just fine  
He could calm a storm and heal the blind  
And I bet He'd understand  
Understand a heart like mine, oh yes, He would  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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