

Bless My Heart
Angaleena Presley

[Verse]

G

Listen here honey, I know you mean well

Em C G

But that southern drawl don t cover up the smell

C

Of your sweet little goody-goody

Em C G

Spoiled rotten daddy s girl act

D

Your two-faced trash talkin tongue

C G

Might as well be an axe

[Pre-Chorus]

G

Cause you cut down anything you don t understand

Em

Anybody who interferes with your plans

C G

Of riding that high horse on to victory

D

I know you ain t that blonde

C G

So don t you play dumb with me

[Chorus]

G

Em

You d knock a girl down

G

So you could feel tall

Em G

You d burn Cinderella s dress

D C

So you could feel like the hottest girl at the ball

Em C

You re a beauty mark on the human race

D G

And if you bless my heart I ll slap your face

[Verse]

G

It s evolution honey, and in case you didn t know

Em C G

The more you learn, the more you grow

C

When you re livin in a bubble

G

You can bet that it s bound to burst

D

You re going to pay for every time

C **G**

You didn t put the greater good first

[Chorus]

G **Em**

You d knock a girl down

G

So you could feel tall

Em **G**

You d burn Cinderella s dress

D **C**

So you could feel like the hottest girl at the ball

Em **C**

You re a beauty mark on the human race

D **G**

And if you bless my heart I ll slap your face

[Post-Chorus]

G **Em**

Yodel-ay-ee, yodel-ay-ee

G **Em**

Yodel-ay, yodel-ay, yodel-ay-ee

G **Em**

Yodel-ay-ee, yodel-ay-ee

Yodel-ay, yodel-ay, yodel-ay-ee

[Bridge]

Em **G**

Judge not lest ye be judged

Em **G** **D**

Kindness and love are what pretty girls are made of

[Chorus]

G **G**

You d knock a girl down

G **G**

So you could feel tall

Em **G**

You d burn Cinderella s dress

D **C**

So you could feel like the hottest girl at the ball

Em **C**

You re a beauty mark on the human race

[Outro]

E **G**

And if you bless my heart I ll slap your face

D **G**

If you bless my heart I ll slap your face