Before He Cheats - Carrie Underwood

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"Before He Cheats"

Right now, he's probably slow dancin'
With a bleached-blond tramp and she's probably gettin' frisky
Right now, he's probably buyin' her some fruity little drink
'Cause she can't shoot whiskey
Right now, he's probably up behind her with a pool-stick
Showin' her how to shoot a combo
And he don't know

I dug my key into the side of his pretty little souped-up four-wheel drive

Carved my name into his leather seats

I took a Louisville slugger to both headlights

I slashed a hole in all four tires

Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats

Right now, she's probably up singing some
White-trash version of Shania karaoke

Right now, she's probably sayin' "I'm drunk"

And he's a-thinkin' that he's gonna get lucky

Right now, he's probably dabbin' on

Three dollars worth of that bathroom Polo

Oh, and he don't know

That I dug my key into the side of his pretty little souped-up four-wheel drive

Carved my name into his leather seats

I took a Louisville slugger to both headlights

I slashed a hole in all four tires

Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats

I might have saved a little trouble for the next girl

A-'cause the next time that he cheats

Oh, you know it won't be on me

No, not on me

'Cause I dug my key into the side of his pretty little souped-up four-wheel drive

Carved my name into his leather seats

I took a Louisville slugger to both headlights

I slashed a hole in all four tires

Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats

Oh, maybe next time he'll think before he cheats Oh, before he cheats Oh-oh

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com