

## Her Heart Ain't Big Enough

Hey, listen stranger. I'm talkin' to you  
You're dancing close to danger, maybe you don't know  
That woman you've been holdin' tight in the neon light  
My advice, don't you try, steal her heart tonight

I've been sittin' watchin' your little game  
I take it you ain't quittin' til she wears your name  
Your time is up, you're goin' down, if you don't leave this town  
People 'round here, like the pioneers, settle things with a gun

chorus

Her heart ain't big enough  
Her arms ain't wide enough  
Her lips ain't red enough for the both of us  
Her eyes ain't blue enough  
Her smile ain't sweet enough  
This is the most important part  
Her heart ain't big enough

Here's the situation. You better get this straight  
You're next for liquidation. My gun and me can't wait  
When she comes back from the ladies place, You know you're runnin' late  
You're out of time, like an Eastwood-line - "Come on and make my day"

repeat chorus twice

Her heart ain't big enough  
Her heart ain't big enough  
"Got that, stranger?"

Words & Music: Tomas Enochsson  
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