

I Would Be Stronger Than That - 1/3

Interprété par Faith Hill.

There's a friend who will call
When her husband's asleep
Crossing the phone lines for comfort
And she cries that she needs him and
Someday he'll change
And now's not a good time to go
And it isn't my place to say leave him and run
That no love is worth all the damage he's done
But if she'll hold her ground
Then I'll hold my tongue, ever the diplomat
Oh, I'd like to think
That I would be stronger than that
Chorus
Chorus Where's her head?
Where's her head?
Where's her head? Where's her nerve?
Where's her head? Where's her nerve? Does part of her think this is all she deserves?
Where's her head? Where's her nerve? Does part of her think this is all she deserves? Oh, I would be stronger
Where's her head? Where's her nerve? Does part of her think this is all she deserves? Oh, I would be stronger I would not stay one minute longer
Where's her head? Where's her nerve? Does part of her think this is all she deserves? Oh, I would be stronger I would not stay one minute longer
Where's her head? Where's her nerve? Does part of her think this is all she deserves? Oh, I would be stronger I would not stay one minute longer I would be stronger than that
Where's her head? Where's her nerve? Does part of her think this is all she deserves? Oh, I would be stronger I would not stay one minute longer I would be stronger than that It started out good, they usually do



I Would Be Stronger Than That - 2/3

Oh, why is she still holding on
She says living without him is too hard to face
And I try to imagine myself in her place
But with well chosen words and well placed tears
She forgives him in two second flat
Oh, I'd like to think
That I would be stronger than that
Repeat Chorus
I know what she's thinking and I know what she'd say
Thta my life and her life are like night and day
And her love is the love that will save him
Brave words but I don't believe them
Repeat Chorus
Oh, I would be stronger
I would not wait one minute longer
I would be stronger than that
Take Me As I Am
Written by Bob DiPiero & Karen Staley
Baby, don't turn out the light



I Would Be Stronger Than That - 3/3

I wanna see you look at me
Whisper only truth tonight
No just promises and empty fantasies
Chorus
I don't need a bed of roses
'Cause roses wither away
All I really need is honesty
From someone with a strong heart, a gentle hand
Who'll take me as I am
Baby, I need you to know
Just exactly how I feel
Fiery passions come and go
I'd trade a million pretty words for one touch that is real
Repeat Chorus