

Barbara Jean

Hunter Valentine

I waited at the bar for you late last night
You fed me all your sweet lines they sat just right
I saw you on the frontlines with all your best moves
You didn't see me watching you, I was played the fool

I know better than that
Cold heart, don't want you back

You saw me out in public one night stands you can't hide
And I don't want to fuck with feeling, I wanna feel you're alive
A drink or two later now you're just what I need
No vows or explanations, just a hunger to feed

I know better than that
Cold heart, don't want you back

I woke up in the morning saw your letter of revenge
You said I'd finally get mine when it came to the end
I never really knew you, knew what this could mean
All I knew is you weren't leaving and your name was Barbara Jean

I know better than that
Cold heart, don't want you back