Lori McKenna "Sweet Disposition"

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Next time he tries to leave I'm gonna help him to the door Won't be no sorrow from me 'Cause there's no sorrow anymore

I tried like hell to make him happy But lord I'm no magician I just don't know what happened To my sweet disposition

My daddy and my sister call me and say "Little girl, you sound so tired"
I wanna tell them all the truth
But instead I just hide it

If ever I feel alone it is alone
By my own volition
I just don't know what happened
To my sweet disposition

Sweet disposition, keeps me warm When the world gets cold Sweet, sweet, sweet disposition, yeah, yeah When are you gonna save my soul?

I believe everyone is good But I've been wrong a time or two When a friend kicks you in the gut There's not much that you can do

Oh, but that friend she was never my friend The only thing she feels is ambition Still I'm left searching for my sweet disposition

Sweet disposition, keeps me warm
When the world, you know the world
Gets cold now, don't it?
Sweet, sweet, sweet disposition, yeah, yeah
When are you gonna save my
When are you gonna save my soul, my soul?

My mother left me a wedding band

And impossible shoes to fill Something I've always tried to do But I know I never will

If you ask my children about me
I wish in their brief description
They say I love them with a true heart
And a sweet disposition
'Cause lord, I love them with a true heart
And a sweet disposition

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