

Martina McBride

"Life N. 9"

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Don't tell me no stories I don't
Want to hear no lies
No reason, or excuses, none of
Your alibis
The phone rings I pick it up nobody's
On the line
I know she's waiting for you she's
Just biding her time
You'd have me believe it's just a
Night out with your friends
But I know you're going back to see her again

You're stealing love
Living on life #9
Breaking my heart
Living on borrowed time
You're catting around
Playing with fire
You're stealing love
Living on life #9

You're running on empty troubles
on every side
you've used up your last chance
You've got no place to hide
I'm tired of these heartaches tired
of living a lie

Go to her she's waiting
But someday you're gonna find

The grass ain't always greener on the other side
Now what you thought was love was what you left
behind

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Living on life #9
Breaking my heart
Living on borrowed time
You're catting around
Playing with fire
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