Miranda Lambert "Mama's Broken Heart"

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i cut my bangs with some rusty kitchen scissors i screamed his name til the neighbors called the cops i numbed the pain at the expense of my liver i don't know what i did next all i know, i couldn't stop

word got around to the barflies & the baptists my mama's phone started ringin off the hook i can hear her now sayin she ain't gonna have it don't matter how you feel, it only matters how you look

go & fix your make up, girl it's just a break up run & hide your crazy & start actin like a lady cause i raised you better, gotta keep it together even when you fall apart but this ain't my mama's broken heart

wish i could be just a little less dramatic like a kennedy when camelot went down in flames leave it to me to be holdin the matches when the fire trucks show up & there's nobody else to blame

can't get revenge & keep a spotless reputation sometimes revenge is a choice you gotta make my mama came from a softer generation where you get a grip & bite your lip & save a little face

go & fix your make up, girl it's just a break up run & hide your crazy & start actin like a lady cause i raised you better, gotta keep it together even when you fall apart but this ain't my mama's broken heart

powder your nose, paint your toes line your lips & keep em closed cross your legs, dot your i's & never let em see you cry

go & fix your make up, girl it's just a break up run & hide your crazy & start actin like a lady cause i raised you better, gotta keep it together even when you fall apart

but this ain't my mama's broken heart

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