

Shannon McNally

"Worst part of a broken heart"

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He proposed on a Wednesday they were married by
Friday
she tossed her bouquet down the court house steps.
Little girl caught it, caught it as it fell
she looked up at her sister and said I don't hear the
bells.
Aren't they supposed to ring?
Aren't they supposed to sound?
Don't we have a party now
hasn't something just been found?

and we'll make it through the first part of a broken
heart
yes we'll make it through the worst part of a broken
heart.

What's this notion of forever for
if not to save you from one more slamming door?
So she called her best friend just to bitch for a while
some how she always turns her tears into smiles.
She said honey don't cry, he don't deserve you anyway
if it was that easy for him to just walk away.

and you'll make it through the first part of a broken
heart
yes you'll make it through the worlst part of a broken
heart.

She lit a candle for her heart, a joint for her head
she poured herself a drink and she got back in bed
and she dreamed herself away, dreamed herself back
dreamed herself in circles didn't have no heart attack.
And when she woke up in the morning she went right
back to school
she didn't feel like some loser she wasn't anybody's
fool.

And she made it through the worst part of a broken
heart
Yes she made it through the worst part of a broken
heart.

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