SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Mama's Broken Heart by Miranda Lambert

| I cut my bangs | And there's nobody else to blame |
|--|--|
| With some rusty kitchen scissors | Can't get revenge |
| I screamed his name | And keep a spotless reputation |
| Til the neighbors called the cops | Sometimes revenge |
| I numbed the pain | Is a choice you gotta make |
| At the expense of my liver | My mama came |
| I don't know what I did next | From a softer generation |
| All I know, I couldn't stop | Where you get a grip |
| Word got around | And bite (4) lip and (5) a |
| To the barflies and the baptists | (6) face |
| My mama's phone | Go and fix (7) (8) up, girl it's |
| Started (1) off the hook | Just a break up run and |
| I can hear her now | Hide your crazy and start actin like a lady 'cause I |
| Sayin she ain't gonna have it | Raised you better, gotta |
| Don't matter how you feel | Keep it together even when you fall apart |
| It only matters how you look | But this ain't my mama's broken heart |
| Go and fix your (2) up, (3) it's | Powder your nose |
| Just a break up run and | Paint your toes |
| Hide your crazy and start actin like a lady 'cause I | Line your lips and keep em closed |
| Raised you better, gotta | Cross your legs, dot your I's |
| Keep it together even when you fall apart | And (9) let em see you cry |
| But this ain't my mama's broken heart | Go and fix (10) make up, girl |
| Wish I could be | It's just a break up run and |
| Just a little less dramatic like a | Hide your crazy and start actin like a lady 'cause I |
| Kennedy when Camelot went down in flames | Raised you better, gotta |
| Leave it to me | Keep it together even when you fall apart |
| To be holdin the matches | But this ain't my mama's broken heart |
| When the fire trucks show up | |



1. ringin

- 2. make
- 3. girl
- 4. your
- 5. save
- 6. little
- 7. your
- 8. make
- 9. never
- 10. your

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