# SUB inglés

When the fire trucks show up

### Fill in the gaps

#### Mama's Broken Heart by Miranda Lambert

| cut my bangs   | And there's hobody else to blame                     |
|--|--|
| Nith some rusty kitchen scissors                     | Can't get revenge                                    |
| screamed his name                                    | And keep a spotless reputation                       |
| Til the neighbors called the cops                    | Sometimes revenge                                    |
| numbed the pain                                      | Is a choice you (5) make                             |
| At the expense of my liver                           | My mama came   |
| don't know what I did next                           | From a (6) generation                                |
| All I know, I couldn't stop                          | Where you get a grip                                 |
| Nord got around                                      | And bite your lip and save a little face             |
| To the barflies and the baptists                     | Go and fix your make up, girl it's                   |
| My mama's phone                                      | Just a break up run and                              |
| Started ringin off the hook                          | Hide your crazy and start actin like a lady 'cause I |
| can hear her now                                     | Raised you better, gotta                             |
| Sayin she ain't gonna have it                        | Keep it together even when you fall apart            |
| Don't (1) how you feel                               | But this ain't my mama's broken heart                |
| t only matters how you look                          | Powder (7) nose                                      |
| Go and fix (2) make up, girl it's                    | Paint your toes                                      |
| Just a break up run and                              | Line your lips and keep em closed                    |
| Hide your crazy and start actin like a lady 'cause I | Cross your legs, dot your I's                        |
| Raised you better, gotta                             | And never let em see you cry                         |
| Keep it together even when you fall apart            | Go and fix your make up, girl                        |
| But this ain't my mama's broken heart                | It's just a (8) up run and                           |
| Wish I could be                                      | Hide your crazy and start actin like a (9) 'cause I. |
| Just a little (3) dramatic like a                    | Raised you better, gotta                             |
| Kennedy (4) Camelot went down in flames              | Keep it together (10) when you fall apart            |
| _eave it to me                                       | But this ain't my mama's broken heart                |
| To be holdin the matches                             |  |



- 1. matter
- 2. your
- 3. less
- 4. when
- 5. gotta
- 6. softer
- 7. your
- 8. break
- 9. lady
- 10. even

## Fill in the gaps

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