

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 (1) 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 your lip and save a (2) 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 (3) crazy and start actin (4) a lady
I can hear her now	'cause I
Sayin she ain't gonna have it	Raised you better, gotta
Don't matter how you feel	Keep it (5) even when you fall apart
It only matters how you look	But this ain't my mama's broken heart
Go and fix your make up, girl 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 (6) lips and keep em closed
Raised you better, gotta	Cross (7) legs, dot your l's
Keep it together even when you fall apart	And never let em see you cry
But this ain't my mama's broken heart	Go and fix your 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 (8) a lady 'cause I
Kennedy when Camelot went down in flames	Raised you better, gotta
Leave it to me	Keep it together even (9) you fall apart
To be holdin the matches	But this ain't my mama's (10) heart
When the fire trucks show up	



- 1. kitchen
- 2. little
- 3. your
- 4. like
- 5. together
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. like
- 9. when
- 10. broken

Fill in the gaps