

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



- 1. girl
- 2. actin
- 3. dramatic
- 4. went
- 5. your
- 6. fall
- 7. lips
- 8. your
- 9. actin
- 10. even

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