

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



- 1. what
- 2. your
- 3. when
- 4. mama
- 5. start
- 6. together
- 7. even
- 8. start

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