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 nobody else to blame |
|--|---|
| Nith some rusty kitchen scissors | Can't get revenge |
| screamed his name | And keep a spotless reputation |
| Fil the neighbors called the cops | Sometimes revenge |
| numbed the pain | Is a choice you gotta make |
| At the expense of my liver | My mama came |
| don't know what I did next | From a softer generation |
| All I know, I couldn't stop | Where you get a grip |
| Vord got around | And bite your lip and save a little face |
| To the (1) and the baptists | Go and fix your make up, girl it's |
| Лу mama's phone | Just a break up run and |
| Started ringin off the hook | Hide (6) 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 |
| Oon't matter how you feel | But this ain't my mama's broken heart |
| t only (2) how you look | Powder your nose |
| Go and fix your make up, girl it's | Paint your toes |
| lust a break up run and | Line your lips and keep em closed |
| lide your crazy and start actin like a lady 'cause I | Cross (7) legs, dot your I's |
| Raised you better, gotta | And never let em see you cry |
| Keep it together (3) when you (4) apart | Go and fix (8) make up, girl |
| But this ain't my mama's broken heart | It's (9) a break up run and |
| Vish I could be | Hide your crazy and start actin like a (10) 'cause |
| lust a little less dramatic (5) a | 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 |



- 1. barflies
- 2. matters
- 3. even
- 4. fall
- 5. like
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. just
- 10. lady

Fill in the gaps