



## Fill in the gaps

### Mama's Broken Heart by Miranda Lambert

I cut my bangs  
With some rusty kitchen scissors  
I screamed his name  
Til the neighbors called the cops  
I numbed the pain  
At the expense of my liver  
I don't know (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I did next  
All I know, I couldn't stop  
Word got around  
To the barflies and the baptists  
My mama's phone  
Started ringin off the hook  
I can (2)\_\_\_\_\_ her now  
Sayin she ain't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ have it  
Don't matter how you feel  
It only matters how you look  
Go and fix your make up, girl it's...  
Just a break up run and...  
Hide (4)\_\_\_\_\_ crazy and start actin like a lady 'cause I...  
Raised you better, gotta...  
Keep it together even when you fall apart  
But (5)\_\_\_\_\_ ain't my mama's broken heart  
Wish I could be  
Just a little less dramatic like a...  
Kennedy when Camelot went down in flames  
Leave it to me  
To be holdin the matches  
When the fire trucks show up

And there's nobody else to blame  
Can't get revenge  
And keep a spotless reputation  
Sometimes revenge  
Is a choice you gotta make  
My mama came  
From a softer generation  
Where you get a grip  
And bite your lip and save a little face  
Go and fix your make up, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it's...  
Just a break up run and...  
Hide your crazy and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ actin like a lady 'cause  
I...  
Raised you better, gotta...  
Keep it together even (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you fall apart  
But this ain't my mama's broken heart  
Powder (9)\_\_\_\_\_ nose  
Paint your toes  
Line your lips and keep em closed  
Cross your legs, dot your I's  
And never let em see you cry  
Go and fix your make up, girl  
It's just a break up run and...  
Hide your crazy and (10)\_\_\_\_\_ actin like a lady 'cause  
I...  
Raised you better, gotta...  
Keep it together even when you fall apart  
But this ain't my mama's broken heart



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. what
2. hear
3. gonna
4. your
5. this
6. girl
7. start
8. when
9. your
10. start