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 (1) 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 |
| o the barflies and the baptists | Go and fix (6) make up, girl it's |
| Лу mama's phone | Just a break up run and |
| Started ringin off the hook | Hide your (7) and start actin like a lady 'cause |
| can hear her now | l |
| Sayin she ain't gonna (2) it | Raised you better, gotta |
| Don't (3) how you feel | Keep it together even when you fall apart |
| t 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 |
| lust a break up run and | Paint (8) toes |
| lide your crazy and (4) actin like a lady 'cause | Line (9) lips and keep em closed |
| | Cross your legs, dot your I's |
| Raised you better, gotta | And never let em see you cry |
| Keep it together even when you fall apart | Go and fix your make up, girl |
| But this ain't my mama's broken heart | It's just a break up run and |
| Vish I (5) be | Hide your crazy and start actin like a lady 'cause I |
| lust a little less dramatic like a | Raised you better, gotta |
| Kennedy when Camelot went down in flames | Keep it together even when you fall apart |
| Leave it to me | But (10) ain't my mama's broken heart |
| To be holdin the matches | |



- 1. what
- 2. have
- 3. matter
- 4. start
- 5. could
- 6. your
- 7. crazy
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps