Mamas Broken Heart Miranda Lambert

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Intro: Em

Em

I cut my bangs with some rusty kitchen scissors

 \mathbf{Bm}

I screamed his name $\hat{a} \in \hat{} \text{til}$ the neighbors called the cops

Em

I numbed the pain at the expense of my liver

Bm

Don't know what I did next all I know, I couldn't stop

Em

Word got around to the barflies and the baptists

Bm

My mamaâ \in ^ms phone started ringinâ \in ^m off the hook

Em

I can hear her now sayin' she ain't gonna have it

 \mathbf{Bm}

Don't matter how you feel, it only matters how you look

(CHORUS)

Em

Go and fix your make up, girl, itâ \in ^ms just a break up

Bm

Run and hide your crazy and start actinâ \in [™] like a lady

Em

Cause I raised you better, gotta keep it together

 \mathbf{Bm}

Even when you fall apart

Em

But this ain't my mama's broken heart

Em

I wish I could be just a little less dramatic

Bm

Like a Kennedy when Camelot went down in flames

F:m

Leave it to me to be holdin' the matches

Bm

When the fire trucks show up and thereâ \in ^{ms} 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 just to save a little face (Chorus) Em

Powder your nose, paint your toes Em Line your lips and keep em closed Cross your legs, dot your I's Em And never let em see you cry

(Chorus)