

Mamas Broken Heart
Miranda Lambert

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Intro: **Em**

Em

I cut my bangs with some rusty kitchen scissors

Bm

I screamed his name '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 mama's phone started ringin' off the hook

Em

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

Bm

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

(CHORUS)

Em

Go and fix your make up, girl, it's just a break up

Bm

Run and hide your crazy and start actin' like a lady

Em

Cause I raised you better, gotta keep it together

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

Em

Leave it to me to be holdin' the matches

Bm

When the fire trucks show up and there's nobody else to blame

Em

Can't get revenge and keep a spotless reputation

Em

Sometimes revenge is a choice you gotta make

Em

My mama came from a softer generation

Bm

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

Em

Cross your legs, dot your I's

Em

And never let 'em see you cry

(Chorus)