## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Mama's Broken Heart by Miranda Lambert

I cut my bangs		And there's nobody else to blame
With some rusty (1)	scissors	Can't get revenge
I screamed his name		And keep a spotless reputation
Til the neighbors called the cops		Sometimes revenge
I numbed the pain		Is a (4) you gotta make
At the expense of my liver		My mama came
I don't know what I did next		From a softer generation
All I know, I couldn't stop		Where you get a grip
Word got around		And bite your lip and save a little face
To the barflies and the baptists		Go and fix your (5) up, (6) it's
My mama's phone		Just a break up run and
Started ringin off the hook		Hide your (7) and start actin like a lady 'cause
I can (2) her now		I
Sayin she ain't gonna have it		Raised you better, gotta
Don't matter how you feel		Keep it (8) even (9) you fall
It only matters how you look		apart
Go and fix your make up, girl it's		But this ain't my mama's broken heart
Just a break up run and		Powder your nose
Hide your crazy and start actin like a la	ady 'cause I	Paint your toes
Raised you better, gotta		Line your lips and keep em closed
Keep it together (3) when y	ou fall apart	Cross your legs, dot your I's
But this ain't my mama's broken heart		And never let em see you cry
Wish I could be		Go and fix your make up, girl
Just a little less dramatic like a		It's just a break up run and
Kennedy when Camelot went down in	flames	Hide your crazy and start actin like a lady 'cause I
Leave it to me		Raised you better, gotta
To be holdin the matches		Keep it together even when you fall apart
When the fire trucks show up		But this ain't my mama's broken heart



- 1. kitchen
- 2. hear
- 3. even
- 4. choice
- 5. make
- 6. girl
- 7. crazy
- 8. together
- 9. when

## Fill in the gaps