

## How She Does It

Allison Moorer

Mornin' comes, she wakes up before it's light  
And starts another day in hell  
Tryin' to get her makeup right cause this time she can't  
tell 'em that she fell  
He's sleepin' off another one so she tiptoes around  
She don't make a sound  
I don't know how she does it

One handed her a coffee cup  
One to get the babies in the car  
Cross your fingers, crank it up, hope and pray the piece  
of sh\*t'll start  
Singing with the radio so she don't fall apart

It's just a broken heart  
I don't know how she does it

Finally into town the old familiar red light shining in  
her eyes  
Rolls the window down and whispers: how you're gonna take  
back your life  
She usually makes a right to work but turns it to the  
left  
I think she might head west