

Whole Lotta Holes

Kathy Mattea

Hey look there's a hole in my floorboard
What's that there's a hole in my jeans
And who left that hole in my closet
Well, there's a hole in my bed where he used to be

I got a whole lotta holes in my life
I got a whole lotta holes in my life
If you stacked them all together you could fall in there forever
Got a whole lotta holes in my life

Well, there's holes in the toes of my stockings
And there's gold in the holes in my teeth
And who left that hole in my wallet
And a hole in my chest where my heart used to be

I got a whole lotta holes in my life
I got a whole lotta holes in my life
If you stacked them all together you could fall in there forever
Got a whole lotta holes in my life

Well, there must be a hole in my ceiling
'Cause this rain keeps falling on me
And I'm beginning to feel this feeling
Like there's a hole in my head for letting him leave

I got a whole lotta holes in my life
I got a whole lotta holes in my life
If you stacked them all together you could fall in there forever
Got a whole lotta holes in my life
I got a whole lotta holes in my life, bye
Got a whole lotta holes in my life

Whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta holes
Whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta holes
Whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta holes
Whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta holes
Whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta holes