

Crazy Ex-Girlfriend

Miranda Lambert

It took me five bars some thirty license plates
I saw her mustang and my eyes filled up with rage
I brought my pistol but I ain't some kind of fool
So I walked right in bare-handed
She was on his arm while he was playing pool
Just like I used to do
She kissed him while I got a beer
She didn't think I'd show up here
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend

I watched her for awhile but I didn't like her walk
She came across kinda cheap to me but hey how's that my fault
She looked at my man like he didn't have on a stitch
Somebody tell that girl to step up to the plate I'm gonna pitch
Those pretty girls can play their game
But their damn well gonna know my name
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend

I started throwing things and I scared folks half to death
I got up in his face smelled whiskey on his breath
Didn't give a second thought to being thrown in jail
'Cause baby to a hammer everything looks like a nail
I was mad as hell
Those pretty girls they're all the same
But their damn well gonna know my name
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