

Kerosene

Miranda Lambert

I'm waitin' on the sun to set cause yesterday ain't over yet
I started smoking cigarettes, there's nothing else to do I guess
Dusty roads ain't made for walking, spinning tires ain't made for stoppin'
I'm giving up on love cause love's given up on me

I gave it everything I had and everything I got was bad
Life ain't hard but it's too long to live it like some country song
Trade the truth in for a lie, cheatin' really ain't a crime
I'm giving up on love cause love's given up on me

Forget you high society, I'm soakin' it in Kerosene
Light 'em up and watch them burn, teach them what they need to learn, ha!
Dirty hands ain't made for shakin', ain't a rule that ain't worth breakin'
Well I'm giving up on love cause love's given up on me

Now I don't hate the one who left, you can't hate someone who's dead
He's out there holdin' on to someone, I'm holdin' up my smokin' gun
I'll find somewhere to lay my blame the day she changes her last name
Well I'm giving up on love cause love's given up on me
Well I'm giving up on love hey love's given up on me