

Ugly Lights

Miranda Lambert

i don't remember when the liquor started kickin' in
its been awhile since i've been off the stuff
i really hate to say i'm turning into a cliché
im hoping that nobody brings it up
i left my car behind the bar again last sunday night
i did the monday morning walk of shame
and last nights clothes they smell like smoke
but i don't know how i got home
but i do know my head'll hurt all day

but i still go and stay too late
and be the girl bartenders hate
the one that doesn't need another one
when the romeos and juliets have bummed all of my cigarettes
the last kiss in the parking lot is done
i'll be sitting here alone
when the ugly lights come on

well everybody's got a spark its easy hidin' in the dark
in a crowded room with pockets full of rings
i sit and watch the whiskey pour
the merriment, the exidor
the beginning of another matchbook flame
and i don't try to justify the reason i'm not living right
i wear my sadness like a souvenir
i drink to much to fall apart thats how i fight this broken heart
so what if i feel comfortable in here

cause i still go and stay too late
and be the girl bartenders hate
the one that doesn't need another one
when the romeos and juliets have bummed all of my cigarettes
the last kiss in the parking lot is done
i'll be sitting here alone
when the ugly lights come on

hey!