

# A Little Bitty Crack in Her Heart

Randy Travis

Shattered inside and scattered around  
Were pieces of her broken heart  
I gathered her up, the pieces I found  
I put her back together like a busted guitar

Oh, but some glue holds and some glue don't  
In spite of everything I tried  
Well, somebody's stole my darlin'  
Right before my very eyes

He didn't walk, talk or push his way in  
Or fly through the windows on a gust of hot wind  
He didn't sprout wings  
And he sure wasn't playin' no harp

As low as he was, I couldn't see him  
Slitherin' around in the dark  
He must've crawled through  
A little bitty crack in her heart

Copin' with hone and hoping I'm wrong  
But I sure see a definite change  
There's look in her eyes that's sayin' goodbye  
And her snuggle when I hold her don't feel the same

The way her heart beats for that sneaky thief  
You would picture him, dark and tall  
But the feller that stole my darlin'  
Lord, he'd have to be very small

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