



*white lies
only prettier
dead flowers
me and your cigarettes
maintain the pain
airstream
makin' plans
time to get a gun
somewhere trouble don't go
the house that built me
love song
heart like mine
sin for a sin
that's the way that the world goes 'round
virginia huff*



miranda lambert
dead flowers



virginia bluebell

carrying the weight
on the end of a limb
you're just waiting for somebody
to pick you up again
shaded by a tree,
can't live up to a rose
all you ever wanted
was a sunny place to grow
pretty little thing,
sometimes you gotta look up
and let the world see
all the beauty that you're
made of
'cause the way you
hang your head
nobody can tell
you're my virginia bluebell

my virginia bluebell
even through a stone
a flower can bloom
you just need a little push,
spring is coming soon
umbrella in the rain,
let it roll off your back
weather what you can,
realize what you have
pretty little thing,
sometimes you gotta look up
and let the world see
all the beauty that you're
made of
'cause the way you
hang your head
nobody can tell

you're my virginia bluebell
my virginia bluebell
put a little light
in the darkest places
put a little smile
on the saddest faces
pretty little thing,
sometimes you gotta look up
and let the world see
all the beauty that you're
made of
'cause the way you
hang your head
nobody can tell
you're my virginia bluebell
my virginia bluebell

sin for a sin

i remember vividly
what that vision
did to me
you laying with her in our bed
love can be a tragedy
when you do
what you did to me
all i'm seeing now is red
i need to repent
a sin for a sin
bible told me to forgive
all those who trespass against
tread their feet
on sacred ground,
bad things come

with consequence
what feels good
hurts in the end
don't want to think
about that now
i need to repent
a sin for a sin
fire and brimstone,
dirt and a headstone
bury 'em baby, all of our sins
hear the thunder six feet under
hit your knees,
won't do it again
guilty pleasure,
ease the pain

whiskey runnin'
through my veins
too late to save you now
i need to repent
a sin for a sin
fire and brimstone,
dirt and a headstone
bury 'em baby, all of our sins
hear the thunder six feet under
hit your knees,
won't do it again
i remember vividly
what that vision
did to me.

that's the way that the world goes 'round

i know a gal
got a lot to lose
she's a pretty nice lady
but she's kinda confused
got muscles in her head
ain't never been used
thinks she owns
half of this town
starts drinking heavy
gets a big red nose
and she beats her old man
with her pantyhose
and takes him out
and buys him new clothes
that's the way that
the world goes 'round
that's the way that

the world goes 'round
one minute you're up
and the next you're down
it's a half an inch of water
and you think you're
gonna drown
that's the way that
the world goes 'round
well i was sittin' in the tub
just a-countin' my toes
when the radiator broke
and the water froze
got stuck in the ice
without any clothes
naked as the eyes of a clown
i was crying ice cubes
hoping that i'd croak

when the sun came through
the window and the
ice all broke
i said son of a gun
man that's just a joke
and that's the way that
the world goes 'round
that's the way that
the world goes 'round
one minute you're up
and the next you're down
it's a half an inch of water
and you think you're
gonna drown
that's the way that
the world goes 'round

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*love,
miranda*

white liar

hey white liar
the truth comes out
a little at a time
and it spreads
just like a fire
slips off of your tongue
like turpentine
and i don't know why
white liar
you better be careful
what you do
i wouldn't wanna be
in your shoes
if they every found you out
you better be careful
what you say
it never really added up anyway
i got friends in this town

hey white liar
the truth comes out
a little at a time
and it spreads
just like a fire
slips off of your tongue
like turpentine
and i don't know why
white liar
you said you went out to a bar
and walked some lady
to her car
but your face has more to tell
'cause my cousin saw you
on the street
with a red head named bernice
turns out you don't lie too well
hey white liar

the truth comes out
a little at a time
and it spreads just like a fire
slips off of your tongue
like turpentine
and i don't know why
white liar
here's a bombshell just for you
turns out that i've
been lying, too
now i'm the white liar
the truth comes out
a little at a time
and it spreads just like a fire
slips off of my tongue
like turpentine
and i don't know why
white liar

only prettier

well i've been saved by the
grace of southern charm
i got a mouth like a sailor
and yours is more like
a hallmark card
and if you wanna pick a fight
well i'm gonna have
to say goodnight
i don't have to be hateful,
i can just say bless your heart
and even though i don't belong
with your high life friends
it doesn't mean we don't get
together and try to make-
amends it's easier can't you see
let's agree to just disagree

we don't have to like each other
but it's sure fun to pretend
so let's shake hands
and reach across
those party lines
you've got your friends
just like i've got mine
we might think a little differently
but we got a lot in common
you will see
we're just like you, only prettier
everybody says you've gotta
know your enemies
even if they only weigh
a hundred pounds
and stand five foot three

if you just smile and behave
you can always get your way
it's a universal plan that'll get
you where you can
in all societies
so let's shake hands and reach
across those party lines
you've got your friends
just like i've got mine
we might think a little differently
but we got a lot in common
you will see
we're just like you, only prettier
well, i'll keep drinkin'
and you'll keep gettin' skinnier
i'm just like you, only prettier

love song

i was standing there
cryin' in the kitchen
it's been one of those mornings
that's gonna last all day
and he comes in,
wraps his arms around me
and i don't even
have to say a thing
that's what makes it love
that's what makes
it a love song
he comes in,
slams the door behind him

and he can't hide the
worry on his face
and even though
i got a million things to tell him
i know right now he
just needs some space
that's what makes it love
that's what makes
it a love song
that's what makes it love
that's what makes
it a love song
everybody always

sings about it
how they're never
gonna live without it
we don't even have
to talk about it
'cause we're living it out
that's what makes it love
that's what makes
it a love song
that's what makes it love
that's what makes
it a love song.

heart like mine

i ain't the kind you
take home to mama
i ain't the kind to wear no ring
somehow i always get stronger
when i'm on my second drink
even though i hate to admit it
sometimes i smoke cigarettes
christian folks say
i should quit it
i just smile and say "god bless"
'cause i heard jesus,
he drank wine
and i bet we'd get
along just fine
he could calm a storm
and heal the blind
and i bet we'd get
along just fine
he could calm a storm
and heal the blind
and i bet he'd understand
a heart like mine

daddy cried when
he saw my tattoo
said he'd love me anyway
my brother got the brains
of the family
so i thought i'd learn to sing
'cause i heard jesus,
he drank wine
and i bet we'd get
along just fine
he could calm a storm
and heal the blind
and i bet he'd understand
a heart like mine
i'll fly away
from it all one day
i'll fly away
these are the days

that i will remember
when my name's called
on the roll
he'll meet me with
two long-stemmed glasses
make a toast
'cause i heard jesus,
he drank wine
and i bet we'd get
along just fine
he could calm a storm
and heal the blind
and i bet he'd understand
a heart like mine
oh, yes he would.

the house that built me

i know they say
you can't go home again
i just had to come back
one last time
ma'am i know
you don't know me from Adam
but these handprints
on the front steps are mine
up those stairs
in that little back bedroom
is where i did my homework
and i learned to play guitar
and i bet you didn't know
under that live oak
my favorite dog is
buried in the yard
i thought if i could touch
this place or feel it
this brokenness inside me
might start healing
out here it's like
i'm someone else
i thought that maybe
i could find myself
if i could just come in
i swear i'll leave
won't take nothing
but a memory
from the house that built me
mama cut out pictures
of houses for years
from better homes
and gardens magazine
plans were drawn
and concrete poured
nail by nail and board by board
daddy gave life
to mama's dream
i thought if i could touch

this place or feel it
this brokenness
inside me
might start healing
out here it's like i'm
someone else
i thought that maybe
i could
find myself
if i could just come
in i swear i'll leave
won't take nothing
but a memory
from the house
that built me
you leave home
you move on
and you do the
best you can
i got lost in this
old world
and forgot
who i am
i thought if i
could touch
this place or feel it
this brokenness inside me
might start healing
out here it's like
i'm someone else
i thought that maybe
i could find myself
if i could just come in
i swear i'll leave
won't take nothing
but a memory
from the house that built me



*mama, baby pi, and me
at our old house, 1972*



*me pretending to shave, at
our old house 1970*





time to get a gun

my neighbor's car
got stole last night
right out of his driveway
we heard the dog 'a barking,
we never paid them any mind
and mary says she's gonna
lock the door from now on
when we go away
i've been walking
around this farm
wondering if it's time
time to get a gun,
that's what i been thinkin'
i could afford one
if i did just a little less drinkin'
time to put something
between me and the sun
when the talking is over
it's time to get a gun

last week a government man
was there when i walked out
of my back door
he said "i'm sorry to bother you
ma'am" it don't matter anymore
'cause even while we're talking
right here where we stand
they're making plans for a
four-lane highway and
a big ole overpass
time to get a gun,
that's what i been thinkin'
i could afford one
if i did just a little less drinkin'
time to put something
between me and the sun
when the talking is over
it's time to get a gun
mary says she's worried

about herself and her kids
she's never known anybody
had a gun and her daddy
never did
well i think it should be up to
me 'cause when it's all said
and done
somebody's gotta walk into the
night and i'm gonna be that one
time to get a gun,
that's what i been thinkin'
i could afford one
if i did just a little less drinkin'
time to put something
between me and the sun
when the talking is over
it's time to get a gun
When the party is over
it's time to get a gun

somewhere trouble don't go

devil had a daughter
took him to deep water
tried to kill him with a kiss
he said "hey now honey,
what about the money"
i said "i ain't got time for this"
take me, take me
somewhere trouble don't go
make me, make me
someone trouble don't know
he said baby come inside
i said sorry i've got to ride
sorry but i've got to ride
you know you could

end up dead
sleeping in the devil's bed
sleeping in the devil's bed
take me, take me
somewhere trouble don't go
make me, make me
someone trouble don't know
baby wants to drive my car
but he wants to go too far
but he wants to go too far
first comes love and it's so fine
then comes heartache
right behind
then comes heartache

right behind
my baby used to be so sweet
now he won't come
down my street
now he won't come
down my street
all my plans got derailed
he locked up my heart in jail
he locked up my heart in jail
take me, take me
somewhere trouble don't go
make me, make me
someone trouble don't know

maintain the pain

i put a bullet
in my radio
something just hit me funny
i don't know
just pulled the trigger going
down the road
you slammed the door
and knocked me off the wire
been walking lines and
you've been burning tires
slow and uneasy

ain't that what you like
it's insane
it's in vain
you stay
to maintain the pain
i hear your name and
man it burns a hole
i swear i hate you
but i can't let go
the kind of damage
that you can't console

it's all in vain
it's all insane
i swear you'll stay
to maintain the pain
it's all in vain
it's all insane
i swear you'll stay
i swear you'll stay
to maintain the pain
maintain the pain.

airstream

sometimes i wish i lived
in an airstream
homemade curtains,
lived just like a gypsy
break a heart,
roll out of town
'cause gypsies never
get tied down
sometimes i wish i lived
on a mountain
drank from a stream
instead of a fountain

i'd stay there,
top of the world
but i was born a red dirt girl
unbridled or tethered and tied
the safety of the fence
or the danger of the ride
i'll always be
unsatisfied
sometimes i wish i lived
by a pier
in a lighthouse with
a chandelier

i'd watch everybody's
ships come in
and then i'd sail away
with them
unanchored in the storm
or safely on the shore
if this is all i need,
why do i want more
sometimes i wish i lived
in an airstream
homemade curtains,
lived just like a gypsy.

makin' plans

if i ever left this town
'd never settle down
i'd just be wandering around
if i ever left this town
if i wasn't by your side
i'd never be satisfied
nothin' would feel just right
if i wasn't by your side

'cause i'm not easy
o understand
but you know me
like the back of your hand
i'm your girl and you're my man
and we're makin' plans
we can go on and on
won't ever feel too long

i'll always call you home
and we'll go on and on
'cause i know you
like the back of my hand
got a heart of gold
and a piece of land
i'm your girl and you're my man
and we're makin' plans.

dead flowers

i feel like the flowers
in this vase.
he just brought 'em home
one day, "ain't they beautiful,"
he said.
they've been here in the kitchen
and the water's turning grey.
they're sitting in the vase
and all he can say is
dead flowers.
i feel like this long
string of lights.
they lit up our whole house
on christmas day,
but now it's january,

and the bulbs
have all burned out.
but still they hang,
like dead flowers.
he ain't feeling anything.
my love, my hurt,
or the sting of this rain.
i'm living in a hurricane.
and all he can say is
"man, ain't it such a nice day."
i feel like the tires on this car.
you said they won't go far,
but we're still rolling.
i look in the rear view
and i see dead flowers

in the yard,
and that string of lights,
and it ain't glowing,
like dead flowers.
like dead flowers.
he ain't feeling anything.
my love, my hurt,
or the sting of this rain.
i'm driving through a hurricane,
and all he can say is
"man, ain't it such a nice day."
hey, i guess it'll
just go to waste.
like dead flowers.
like dead flowers.

me and your cigarettes

gives you something
you can do with your hands
makes you look cool
and feel like a man
in the morning you'll
probably regret me
me and your cigarettes
started young,
it's too late to quit
most call it a bad, bad habit
your mamma told you

you could end up dead
with me
me and your cigarettes
always there every time
you need me
it ain't love but just like nicotine
you're addicted to a feeling
you can only get
from me and your cigarettes
light us up and then
throw us down

walk away when we
hit the ground
how's it gonna feel when you
come back around and see
it's just you and your cigarettes
always there every time
you need me
it ain't love but just like nicotine
you're addicted to a feeling
you can only get
from me and your cigarettes.