

# Sammy Kershaw, Little Bitty Crack In Her Heart

(Shawn Camp/Jim Rushing)

Shattered inside and scattered around  
Were the pieces of her broken heart  
I gathered up the pieces I found  
Put her back together like a busted guitar  
But some glues hold and some glues don't  
In spite of everything I've tried  
Somebody stole my darlin' Lord  
Right before my very eyes

He didn't walk, talk, push his way in  
Fly through the window on a gust of hot wind  
He didn't sprout wings  
And he sure wasn't playing no harp  
Low as he was I couldn't see him  
Slithering around in the dark  
Lord he must have crawled through  
A little bitty crack in her heart

Copin' with gone and hoping I'm wrong  
But I sure see a definite change  
There's a 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 the sneaky thief  
You picture him dark and tall  
But the feller that stole my darlin' Lord  
He has to be very small

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Slitherin' around in the dark  
Lord he must of crawled through  
A little bitty crack in her heart  
Low as he was I couldn't see him  
Slitherin' around in the dark  
Lord he must of crawled through  
A little bitty crack in her heart  
Well he must of crawled through  
A little bitty crack in her heart