

Bekka Bramlett, What Happened

In a sandalwood frame
We bought in New Mexico
I was wearin' the chain that old Indian made
That we practically stole
Little shells in a jar we found Hanalei Bay
Got those matching tattoos
And those ten dollar shoes
To remember our stay
If it hadn't been so good
I wouldn't feel so sad
If we hadn't been so happy baby
It wouldn't hurt this bad
If you had told me this last summer
I'd be on the floor laughin'
Instead of standing round, breakin' down
And wonderin' what happened

What am I suppose to do
Without my very best friend?
Boy you left me in shock and tied up in knots
Then it hits me again
If it hadn't been so good
I wouldn't feel so sad
If we hadn't been so happy baby
It wouldn't hurt this bad
If you had told me this last summer
I'd be on the floor laughin'
Instead of standing round, breakin' down
And wonderin' what happened
I wanna know what happened to you baby