

Gretchen Wilson, What Happened

In a sandalwood frame
We bout 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

[chorus]

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
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

[repeat chorus]

If you had told me this last summer
I'd be on the floor laughin'
Instead of standing around breakin' down
Wonderin' what happened