

Martina McBride, Life No.9

Don't tell me no stories I don't want to hear no lies
No reason or excuses none of your alibis
The phone rings I pick it up nobody's on the line
I know she's waitin' for you she's just bidin' her time
You'd have me believe it's just a night out with your friends
But I know you're going back to see her again

You're stealin' love livin' on life No 9 breakin' my heart livin' on borrowed time
You're cattin' around playin' with fire you're stealin' love livin' on life No 9
[steel]
You're running on empty troubles on every side
You've used up your last chance you've got no place to hide
I'm tired of these heartaches tired of livin' a lie
Go to her she's waiting but someday you're gonna find
The grass ain't always greener on the other side
Now what you thought was love was what you left behind
You're stealin' love livin' on life No 9 breakin' my heart livin' on borrowed time...