

# 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...