

Randy Travis, A Little Bitty Crack In Her Heart

(Shawn Camp/Jim Rushing)

Shattered inside and scattered around
Were pieces of her broken heart
I gathered her up, the pieces I found
I put her back together like a busted guitar
But some glue holds and some glue don't In spite of everything I tried
Somebody's stole my darlin'
Right before my very eyes
He didn't walk, talk or push his way in
Or fly through the windows on a gust of hot wind
He didn't sprout wings
And he sure wasn't playin' no harp
As low as he was, I couldn't see him
Slitherin' around in the dark
He must've crawled through
A little bitty crack in her heart
Copin' with hone and hoping i'm wrong
But I sure see a definite change
There's 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 that sneaky thief
You would picture him dark and tall
But the feller that stole my darlin'
Lord, he'd have to be very small
He didn't walk, talk or push his way in
Or fly through the windows on a gust of hot wind
He didn't sprout wings
And he sure wasn't playin' no harp
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