

Trisha Yearwood, Seven Year Ache

You act like you were just born tonight
Face down in a memory but feeling alright
So who does your past belong to today
Baby you don't say nothing when your feeling this way

Girls in the bars thinking who is this guy
But they don't think nothing when they're telling you lies
You look so careless when they're shooting that bull
Don't you know heartaches are heros when their pockets are full

Tell me your trying to cure a seven year ache
See what else your old heart can take
The boys say when is he gonna give us some room
The girls say, God, I hope he comes back soon

Everybody's talkin' but you don't hear a thing
Still uptown on your downhill swing
Boulevards empty why don't you come around
Baby what's so great about sleeping downtown

There's plenty of dives to be someone you're not
Just say you're looking for something you might have forgot
Don't bother calling to say you're leaving alone
'Cause there's a fool on every corner when you're trying to get home

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