What Happened

Gretchen Wilson

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

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

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