

## Crazy Ex-Girlfriend

Miranda Lambert

It took me five bars some thirty license plates  
I saw her mustang and my eyes filled up with rage  
I brought my pistol but I ain't some kind of fool  
So I walked right in bare-handed  
She was on his arm while he was playing pool  
Just like I used to do  
She kissed him while I got a beer  
She didn't think I'd show up here  
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend

I watched her for awhile but I didn't like her walk  
She came across kinda cheap to me but hey how's that my fault  
She looked at my man like he didn't have on a stitch  
Somebody tell that girl to step up to the plate I'm gonna pitch  
Those pretty girls can play their game  
But their damn well gonna know my name  
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend

I started throwing things and I scared folks half to death  
I got up in his face smelled whiskey on his breath  
Didn't give a second thought to being thrown in jail  
'Cause baby to a hammer everything looks like a nail  
I was mad as hell  
Those pretty girls they're all the same  
But their damn well gonna know my name  
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend  
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend  
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend