Vice

Miranda Lambert

Sting of the needle dropping on a vinyl
Neon singer with a jukebox title full of heartbreak
33, 45, 78
When it hurts this good you gotta play it twice
Another vice

All dressed up in a pretty black label Sweet salvation on a dining room table Waiting on me Where the numb meets the lonely

It's gone before it ever melts the ice Another vice

Another call, another bed I shouldn't crawl out of At 7AM with shoes in my hand Said I wouldn't do it, but I did it again And I know I'll be back tomorrow night, oh

I'll wear a town like a leather jacket
When the new wears off, I don't even pack it
If you need me
I'll be where my reputation don't proceed me

Maybe I'm addicted to goodbyes Another vice

Another town, where my past can't run me down
Another life, another call, another bed I shouldn't crawl out of
At 7AM with shoes in my hand
Said I wouldn't do it, but I did it again
And I know I'll be gone tomorrow night
Mmm, another vice

Standing at the sink now, looking at the mirror Don't know where I am or how I got here Well the only thing that I know how to find Is another vice

Mmm another vice Yes, another vice Ooh, another vice Another vice Another vice Another vice