## **Seven Year Ache**

## **Trisha Yearwood**

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

Just tell 'em 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

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