

24 Karat Heartache

Vern Gosdin

She's got a 24 karat 24 hour never ending heartache on her hand
Sometimes the cheapest words roll off her silver tongue
She's who she is and where she's at
'Cause she didn't know enough to turn and run

She treasured his promises he promised her treasures
And she had no way of knowing they were lies
Now the only thing that sparkles are the diamonds on her finger
And the tears that fall like raindrops from her eyes

She's got a 24 karat heartache on her and hand
It's a diamond that once blinded her and led her to believe in
a man
Her ruby lips start trembling every time
She starts talking about that golden band
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