

# It Ain't Pretty

**Martina McBride**

Had a feeling I was feeling all right  
It just happened to be Saturday night  
I put my lipstick on a little too bright  
Then I took a deep breath and started to drive They let me in without a cover charge  
I found my way to the back of the bar  
I peeled the corners off a cocktail napkin  
Watching everybody smiling laughing I just bought a drink  
Downtown all alone  
Searching through the names  
Getting lost in my cell phone It ain't pretty  
It ain't pretty  
When a heart breaks Made my way to the bathroom mirror  
Standing next to some girl spilling beer  
She didn't notice I was drying my tears  
Just look at me now how did I get here I just kissed a boy and I barely even know his name  
I let him take me by the hand  
Hold me close while our old song played It ain't pretty  
It ain't pretty  
When a heart breaks I almost dialed your number  
To remind you what you did  
But I think it might be better  
To let this night end So  
I just called a cab  
Outside it's starting to rain  
I got my heels in my hand  
Oh I'm ready for the walk of shame It ain't pretty  
It ain't pretty, no  
It ain't pretty  
When a heart breaks It ain't pretty  
When a heart breaks

Songwriters

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