

Ugly Lights

Miranda Lambert

I don't remember when the liquor started kicking in
It's been a while since I been off the stuff
I really hate to say I'm turning into a cliché
I'm hoping that nobody brings it up
I left my car behind the bar again last Sunday night
I did the Monday morning drive ashamed
And last night's clothes they smell like smoke
But I don't know how I got home
But I do know my head'll hurt all day
But I still go and stay too late
And be the girl bartenders hate
The one that doesn't need another one
When the Romeos and Juliets
Have bummed all of my cigarettes
The last kiss in the parking lot is done
I'll be sitting here alone
When the ugly lights come on
Well everybody's got a spark
It's easy hiding in the dark
In a crowded room with pockets full of rings
I sit and watch the whiskey pour
The merriment, the exidor
The beginning of another matchbook flame
And I don't try to justify
The reason I'm not living right
I wear my sadness like a souvenir
I drink too much to fall apart that's how I fight this broken heart
So what, if I feel comfortable in here 'Cause I still go and stay too late
And be the girl bartenders hate
The one that doesn't need another one
When the Romeos and Juliets
Have bummed all of my cigarettes
The last kiss in the parking lot is done
I'll be sitting here alone
When the ugly lights come on
Hey

Songwriters

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