

# Tortured, Tangled Hearts

## Dixie Chicks

Well, there was a little falter at the altar of confession  
Down on its knees true love did fall  
After 31 days of sleepless nights  
She woke up to end it all With "I love you" on a fresh tattoo  
Engraved upon his chest  
She tore her name right off his heart  
So here's to the unblessed Oh love, oh love, you fickle thing  
Such pretty words and golden rings  
It was a broken dream right from the start  
Bless their tortured, tangled hearts Well, a blast of confusion coupled with delusion  
Makes the best made plans sometimes fail  
They wined and they dined, had peace of mind  
She bought a gown and he rented tails But the mighty cloud of destiny  
Came drifting through the gates  
Busted up what could have been  
A perfect, hopeless case Oh love, oh love, you fickle thing  
Such pretty words and golden rings  
It was a broken dream right from the start  
Bless their tortured, tangled hearts Oh love, oh love, you fickle thing  
Such pretty words and golden rings  
It was a broken dream right from the start  
Bless their tortured, tangled hearts

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