Sweet Disposition

Lori McKenna

Next time he tries to leave
I'm gonna help him to the door
Won't be no sorrow from me
'Cause there's no sorrow anymoreI tried like hell to make him happy
But lord I'm no magician
I just don't know what happened
To my sweet dispositionMy daddy and my sister call me and say
"Little girl, you sound so tired"
I wanna tell them all the truth
But instead I just hide itIf ever I feel alone it is alone
By my own volition
I just don't know what happened
To my sweet dispositionSweet disposition, keeps me warm
When the world gets cold
Sweet, sweet, sweet disposition, yeah, yeah
When are you gonna save my soul?I believe everyone is good
But I've been wrong a time or two
When a friend kicks you in the gut
There's not much that you can doOh, but that friend she was never my friend
The only thing she feels is ambition
Still I'm left searching for my sweet dispositionSweet disposition, keeps me warm
When the world, you know the world
Gets cold now, don't it?
Sweet, sweet, sweet disposition, yeah, yeah
When are you gonna save my
When are you gonna save my soul, my soul?My mother left me a wedding band
And impossible shoes to fill
Something I've always tried to do
But I know I never willIf you ask my children about me
I wish in their brief description
They say I love them with a true heart
And a sweet disposition
'Cause lord, I love them with a true heart
And a sweet disposition

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