Crazy Ex-girlfriend

Miranda Lambert

It took me five bars saw, 30 license plates
I saw her mustang and my eyes filled up with rage
I brought my pistol but I ain't some kinda fool
So I walked right in barehanded
She was on his arm while he was playing pool
Just like I used to do
She kissed him while I got a beer
She didn't think I'd show up here
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend
I watched her for awhile but I didn't like her walk
Came across kinda cheap to me but hey hows that my fault
She looked at my man like he didn't have on a stitch
Somebody tell that girl step up to the plate
I wanna pitch little hussy
Well, those pretty girls their game
But their damn well gonna know my name
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend, hey
I started throwing things and I scared folks half to death
I got up in his face smelled whiskey on his breath
Didn't give a second thought to being thrown in jail
Well, baby to a hammer everything looked like a nail, I was mad as hell
Well, those pretty girls they're all the same
But they're damn well gonna know my name
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend, I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend

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