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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