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
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