

# Seven Year Ache

Trisha Yearwood

You act like you were just born tonight  
Face down in a memory but feeling all right  
So who does your past belong to today?  
Baby, you don't say nothing when you're feeling this way  
The girls in the bars thinking, "who is this guy?"  
But they don't think nothing when they're telling you lies  
You look so careless when they're shooting that bull  
Don't you know heartaches are heroes when their pockets are full  
Tell me you're trying to cure a seven-year ache  
See what else your old heart can take  
The boys say, "when is he gonna give us some room"  
The girls say, "God I hope he comes back soon"  
Everybody's talking but you don't hear a thing  
You're still uptown on your downhill swing  
Boulevard's empty, why don't you come around?  
Baby, what is so great about sleeping downtown?  
Splitting your dice to be someone you're not  
You say you're looking for something you might've forgot  
Don't bother calling to say you're leaving alone  
'Cause there's a fool on every corner when you're trying to get home  
Just tell 'em you're trying to cure a seven-year ache  
See what else your old heart can take  
The boys say, "when is he gonna give us some room"  
The girls say, "God I hope he comes back soon"  
Tell me you're trying to cure a seven-year ache  
See what else your old heart can take  
The boys say, "when is he gonna give us some room"  
The girls say, "God I hope he comes back soon"

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