

# Bathroom Sink

Miranda Lambert

Puttin' on my makeup  
Puttin' off the hard stuff  
Hoping that it passes  
Fix my lid eyelashes  
I wash my hands  
And try not to think  
Or dirty up my bathroom sink  
I'm at it again with mama  
Everybody is so tired of the drama  
We're still fighting like I'm sixteen  
And I guess we always will be  
She taught me how to pray and drink  
And how to clean the bathroom sink  
It's amazing the amount of rejection that I see  
In my reflection and I can't get out of the way  
I'm lookin' forward to the girl I wanna be  
but regret has got a way of starin' me right in the face  
so I try not to waste too much time at the bathroom sink  
It all gets complicated  
sometimes overrated  
Glamour at its finest  
Just means someone's hiding  
From their own reality and the mirror at their bathroom sink  
It's amazing the amount of rejection  
that I see  
In my reflection but I can't get out of the way  
I'm lookin' forward to the girl I wanna be  
but regret has got a way of starin' me right in the face  
so I try not to waste too much time at the bathroom sink  
I pray as I get ready  
for God to make me steady  
and I thank him for his patience  
and I take my medication  
and bless this day and all it brings  
and I clean up the bathroom sink- end -

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>