

# Ugly Lights

Miranda Lambert

I don't remember when the liquor started kicking in  
It's been a while since I been off the stuff  
I really hate to say I'm turning into a cliché  
I'm hoping that nobody brings it up  
I left my car behind the bar again last Sunday night  
I did the Monday morning drive of shame  
And last night's clothes they smell like smoke  
But I don't know how I got home  
But I do know my head'll hurt all day  
But I still go and stay too late  
And be the girl bartenders hate  
The one that doesn't need another one  
When the Romeos and Juliets  
Have bummed all of my cigarettes  
The last kiss in the parking lot is done  
I'll be sitting here alone  
When the ugly lights come on  
Well everybody's got a spark  
It's easy hiding in the dark  
In a crowded room with pockets full of rings  
I sit and watch the whiskey pour  
The merriment, the exidor  
The beginning of another matchbook flame  
And I don't try to justify  
The reason i'm not living right  
I wear my sadness like a souvenir  
I drink too much to fall apart that's how I fight this broken heart  
So what, if I feel comfortable in here?  
But I still go and stay too late  
And be the girl bartenders hate  
The one that doesn't need another one  
When the Romeos and Juliets  
Have bummed all of my cigarettes  
The last kiss in the parking lot is done  
I'll be sitting here alone  
When the ugly lights come on  
Hey

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

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