

Sweet Disposition

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Next time he tries to leave I'm gonna help him to the door
Won't be no sorrow from me cause there's no sorrow anymore
I tried like hell to make him happy but lord I'm no magician
Just don't know what happened to my sweet disposition...

My daddy and my sister call me and say little girl you sound so
tired
I wanna tell them all the truth but instead I just hide it
If ever I feel alone it is alone by my own volition
I just don't know what happened to my sweet disposition...

Sweet disposition, keeps me warm when the world gets cold
Sweet, sweet sweet disposition, when are you gonna save my soul

I believe everyone is good but I've been wrong a time or two
When a friend kicks you in the gut there's not much that you can do
Oh but that friend she was never my friend
The only thing she feels is ambition
Still I'm left searching for my sweet disposition

Repeat chorus

My soul

My mother left me a wedding band and impossible shoes to fill
Something I've always tried to do but I know I never will
If you ask my children about me I wish in their brief description
They say I love them with a true heart and a sweet disposition
Say lord I love them with a true heart and a sweet disposition