

Trading One Heartbreak For Another

Pistol Annies

I don't have to lay beside him
Feeling so alone
But my baby is crying for his daddy
And asking when he's coming home

I don't have to feel neglected
And I'm not damaged goods anymore
But my baby has been devastated
Ever since he walked out that door

I'm trading one heartbreak for another
One kind of pain for a different kind of pain
And I wonder if this is gonna hurt even more
I'm finally alive but it's killing who I'm living for

I don't have to hear his complaining
And I don't have to curse his name
But my darling is missing his daddy
And he'll always have me to blame

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