

Tammy Wynette Kind of Pain

Reba McEntire

[Verse 1]

This ain't a little mascara running down my cheek
And this ain't a little scratch that'll heal in a couple of weeks
This is more than a little smile I'm having to fake
'Cause this ain't no little girl heartache[Chorus]

Standing by your man

That's a broken plan

When he breaks your heart and all your trust

With his two cheating hands

So it's D-I-V

O-R-C-E

And you don't want him to see you crying

So you're crying in the rain

And this is Tammy Wynette

We're talking Tammy Wynette kind of pain

[Verse 2]

There's a sky full of tears and every single note
And every single word is wine- and whiskey-soaked
So I guess it's me and her, together in this all along

Till I can make it on my own[Chorus]

Standing by your man

That's a broken plan

When he breaks your heart and all your trust

With his two cheating hands

So it's D-I-V-

O-R-C-E

And you don't want him to see you crying

So you're crying in the rain

And this is Tammy Wynette

We're talking Tammy Wynette kind of pain

[Chorus 2]

Standing by your man

Well that's a broken plan

When he breaks your heart and all your trust

With his two cheating hands

And it's D-I-V-

O-R-C-E

Means this golden wedding ring

Don't mean a thing

Oh this is Tammy Wynette

This is Tammy Wynette

We're talking Tammy Wynette kind of pain

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>