

Reba McEntire, I Heard Her Cryin'

(Karen Staley)

The whole night in the kitchen
Saying words we'll both regret
And you scream you we're leaving
And you cursed the day we met

The sound goes above the slamming door
And broken dishes thrown around the floor
So loud it made us stop
It was the sound of a teardrop

When I heard her crying
Thought she was tucked away in bed
I heard her crying
Wish we could take back what we said
I didn't think she was old enough to know
Oh Lord we must have hurt her so
When she begged you not to go
I heard her crying

Well I'd have given anything
For time to erase
When I turned around and saw
Those little tears roll down her face

Oh my heart nearly broke in two
When she said
Mommy what did I do
To make you and daddy mad
Oh I'm sorry I was bad

I looked at you and you looked at me
And we felt each other's shame
Kneeling down to hold our child
Said she was not to blame
Now sometimes when we're angry
And say things that aren't true
We still love each other
And baby we love you

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