

# Virginia Bluebell

Miranda Lambert

[Verse 1]

Carrying the weight on the end of a limb  
Your just waitin' for somebody  
To pick you up again  
Shaded by a tree, can't live up to a rose  
All you ever wanted was a sunny place to grow

[Chorus]

Pretty little thing  
Sometimes you got to look up  
And let the world see all the beauty that you're made of  
'Cause the way you hang your head, nobody can tell  
You're my Virginia bluebell  
My Virginia bluebell

[Verse 2]

Even through a stone  
A flower can bloom  
You just need a little push  
Spring is coming soon  
Umbrella in the rain  
They'll roll off your back  
Better what you can, realize what you have

[Chorus]

Pretty little thing  
Sometimes you got to look up  
And let the world see all the beauty that you're made of  
'Cause the way you hang your head, nobody can tell  
You're my Virginia bluebell

[Break]

Put a little light in the darkest places  
Put a little smile on the saddest faces

[Chorus]

Pretty little thing  
Sometimes you got to look up  
And let the world see all the beauty that you're made of  
'Cause the way you hang your head, nobody can tell

You're my Virginia bluebell  
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