

# Barbara Mandrell, No One Mends A Broken Heart

Sometimes I really think it's over  
But your blue eyes have never lost a fool  
One kiss and I'm right back believing  
Oh, no one mends a broken heart like you  
You always find all the scattered pieces  
Your words turn lies back into truth  
Your love opens every door it closes  
Oh, no one mends a broken heart like you  
Your touch knows the fine art of healing  
Your heart knows when to make it's move  
Practice makes perfect, don't it, darling  
Oh, no one mends a broken heart like you  
You always find all the scattered pieces  
Your words turn lies back into truth  
Your love opens every door it closes  
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