

Charlie Louvin, Heart Of Clay

Old heart of clay why do you let her mold you this way
She'll try to shape your life and make me over don't you see
Old heart of clay why do you let her change you this way
The things she'll do to remake you will surely ruinin' me
Everytime I turn around there she is pushing you
And everytime I put her down she cries and says we're through
Old heart of clay don't let her take my lonely soul away
Oh don't you see we must be free both you and me
[steel]
Everytime I turn around...