

Chris Isaak, Lonely With A Broken Heart

It's hard to know the way I feel, not knowing if your love is real.
So I won't, upset myself.
Seen you run from man to man, I could hate you but I understand.
And I don't.
I blame myself.
It gets lonely.
Lonely.
Lonely with a broken heart.

It's hard to know what I would say, if you would ever walk away.
But I won't, concern myself.
It's hard to know what I would do, if you would find somebody new.
But I don't.
Upset myself.
It gets lonely.
Lonely.
Lonely with a broken heart.

When I'm thinking of you, baby I still love you.
If you ever need me, baby please believe me.
Lonely.
Lonely.
Lonely with a broken heart.
A broken heart.
A broken heart.
A broken heart.
Yeah!

It's hard to know the way I feel, not knowing if your love is real.
But I won't.
Upset myself.
Seen you run from man to man, I could hate you but I understand.
And I don't.
I blame myself.

When I'm thinking of you, baby I still love you.
If you ever need me, baby please believe me.
Lonely.
Lonely.
Lonely with a broken heart.
(Lonely)
Thinking of you.
(Lonely)
Still I love you.
(Lonely)
With a broken heart.
It gets lonely with a broken heart.
It gets lonely with a broken heart.
A broken heart.
A broken heart.
Yeah!