

Chris Isaak, You Took My Heart

Under the sun there are many pretty things,
You talk of love and the happiness it brings.
You took my heart, you took my heart from me.

Under the sky there are many pretty girls,
But there's not one that can help me in this world.
You took my heart, you took my heart from me.

Well I'm sitting here alone tonight and I'm thinking about you.
Wondering if it's wrong or right to be dreaming about you oh.
You took my heart, you took my heart from me.
You took my heart, you took my heart from me.

Well I'm sitting here alone tonight and I'm thinking about you.
Wondering if it's wrong or right to be dreaming about you oh.
You took my heart, you took my heart from me.
You took my heart, you took my heart from me.

There will be no love for me, there will be no love for me.
No love for me, no love for me, no love for me.