

# Connie Smith, World Of Forgotten People

I live in the world world of forgotten people  
Who've loved and lost their hearts so many times  
I'm here in the world world of forgotten people  
Where every heart is aching just like mine

Well I've loved and I've been loved but I had the reckless heart  
And the many dreams I had I torn apart  
Now I find that I was wrong too late I'm all alone  
Alone in the world of broken hearts  
I live in the world world...  
Where every heart is aching just like mine