

# Nanci Griffith, Wooden Heart

Can't you see  
I love you  
Please don't break my heart in two  
That's not hard to do  
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart  
And if you say goodbye  
Then I know that I would cry  
Maybe I would die  
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart  
There's no strings upon this love of mine  
It was always you from the start  
Treat me nice  
Treat me good  
Treat me like you really should  
'Cause I'm not made of wood  
And I don't have a wooden heart

Muss i denn, muss i denn  
Zum Stdtele hinaus  
Stdtele hinaus  
Und du, mein Schatz, bleibst hier?

There's no strings upon this love of mine  
It was always you from the start  
Sei mir gut  
Sei mir gut  
Sei mir wie du wirklich sollst  
Wie du wirklich sollst  
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart