

# Wanda Jackson, Heartbreak Ahead

A gypsy fortune teller in a gay market place  
Saw in her crystal ball a young girl stricken face  
Saw it was another woman and a man who were wed  
She said turn back my childhood there's heartbreak ahead  
Heartbreak ahead the roadway is dark you're paying for what started out as a luck  
You're young your dreams are broken your heart it's not glad  
You can't run away from this heartbreak ahead  
The girl cried oh kind gypsy you have opened my heart  
I love him he loves me we can't bear to part  
I tried to give him up when I found he was wed  
There's nothing for me now but heartbreak ahead  
The gypsy said my child you give up shame and disgrace  
Give him up or the world will soon laugh in your face  
You can't break up a home of a man who is wed  
Without causing more sorrow and heartbreak ahead  
Heartbreak ahead and you're both to blame  
But it's not too late child to turn back from shame  
But love without honor is love that it's dead  
And time will soon heal your heartbreak ahead