

Wanda Jackson, My Heart Gets All The Breaks

Just my heart's luck to be stuck with a fool like me
The only thing I bring my heart is misery
I can't hold on to you no matter how I try
The only time your lips meet mine is when I'm gettin' kiss goodbye
Someone always gets to hold you in their arms it seems
While I'm left to hold the back of broken dreams
Will my eyes get all the tears and my head gets all the aches
And my heart poor old heart gets all the breaks
(steel)
My heart keeps begging me to stay away from you
It knows darn well you're only out to make me blue
Everytime I think I'm gonna hold you near
Someone walks by gives you the eye and like a ghost you disappear
Someone always gets to hold you...
And my heart poor old heart gets all the breaks