

Bob Seger, Wreck This Heart

I feel the cold wind blowin' all over me
I see the dark clouds startin' to form
The trees are bare; the grass is brown
Another early winter Michigan storm

Everything I do is just a little wrong
Every day for me is the same
Everyone I know is gettin' in my face
And I only got myself to blame

I think I'm gonna wreck this heart
Wreck this heart
Wreck this heart..
After a while

Big boss tells me my work is off
My wife wants me to come home
I miss my kids.. I miss my dog
I've been spendin' too much time alone

I've got bills to pay.. promises to keep
And it's all hangin' over my head
I've got miles to go before I sleep
I'd rather be with her instead

I think I'm gonna wreck this heart
Wreck this heart
Think I'm gonna wreck this heart..
After a while

There's time to work.. time to live
There's only so much time around

And if you lean too far over the wishing well
You might fall in and drown

Am I talkin' too fast.. am I hard to hear?
Have you understood a word that I've said?
Let me put it to ya this way
And underlined in red

Order me case of your southern soul
And let me out tonight
I need a good, long ride on your rodeo
And everything will be alright

And Im gonna wreck this heart
Wreck this heart
Wreck this heart..
After a while

I'm gonna wreck this heart
I'm gonna wreck this heart
Think I'm gonna wreck this heart..
After a while

Yeah
Yeah