

Brenda Lee, Dear Heart

Dear heart, wish you were here
To warm this night
My dear heart, seems like a year
Since you've been out of my sight

A single room, a table for one
It's a lonesome town all right
But soon I'll kiss you hello
At our front door
And dear heart, I want you to know
I'll leave your arms nevermore

(A single room, a table for one)
(It's a lonesome town all right)
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