

# Burt Bacharach, Anyone Who Had A Heart

Anyone who ever loved could look at me  
And know that I love you  
Anyone who ever dreamed could look at me  
and know I dream of you  
Knowing I love you so  
Anyone who had a heart  
Would take me in his arms and love me, too  
You couldn't really have a heart and hurt me,  
Like you hurt me and be so untrue  
What am I to do  
Every time you go away, I always say  
This time it's goodbye, dear  
Loving you the way I do  
I take you back, without you I'd die dear  
Knowing I love you so  
Anyone who had a heart  
Would take me in his arms and love me, too  
You couldn't really have a heart and hurt me,  
Like you hurt me and be so untrue  
What am I to do  
Knowing I love you so  
Anyone who had a heart  
Would take me in his arms and love me, too  
You couldn't really have a heart and hurt me,  
Like you hurt me and be so untrue  
Anyone who had a heart would love me too  
Anyone who had a heart would take me in his arms and always love me  
Why won't you (2x)