

# Celtic Thunder, Heartbreaker

They say that I'm a bad boy  
That I just can't help myself  
That even though I know I should  
I'm just too bad to be good  
They call me a romancer,  
A chancer, a gigolo  
Who'll always have an alibi  
Who'll kiss the girls and make them cry

That I'm filled with desire  
A liar, a Romeo  
Like a bee in a honey comb  
Welcome to the pleasure dome!

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

[Viola Solo]

I just can't live without it  
The thrill of a woman's touch  
It's written in the stars above  
I'm just addicted to love  
But they all want to train me  
To chain me and tie me down  
Don't they know I was born to be  
Footloose and fancy-free

(Chorus)

(Bridge)