

Claude King, You're Breaking My Heart 1962

(You're treating me wrong you're breaking my heart)

The clothes that I wear are shabby and old but I'll never spend your silver and gold

Each night I'm alone we're drifting apart

You're treating me wrong you're breaking my heart

You've shattered my hopes my dreams are all gone my life is so bare how can I go on

You never will change it's too late to start

You're treating me wrong you're breaking my heart

(piano)

Once I was free the one in your dreams

But now that I'm yours you forgot me it seems

The things you have done have torn us apart

You're treating me wrong you're breaking my heart