

# Connie Smith, Heartbreak Avenue

I'm alone in a house made of sorrow and each room is haunted with you  
Should the end of the world come tomorrow I'll be waiting on Heartbreak Avenue  
I scatter all our promises behind me there's no use to hope that they'll come true  
But if you change your mind you can find me I'll be waiting on Heartbreak Avenue  
I was warned that some day you'd desert me  
And I'd wake up and find that we were through  
They all told me that you'd only hurt me and I'd end up on Heartbreak Avenue  
Someday you may understand this yearning when somebody does the same to you  
Then when deep in your heart there's a burning  
We'll be neighbors on Heartbreak Avenue we'll be neighbors on Heartbreak Avenue