

# Diamond Rio, They Don't Make Hearts

(Like They Used To)

When my grandad fell in love with my grandma  
Hearts were made to last, hearts were strong  
But over the years they must've changed somehow  
Look at us now, something must be wrong

They don't make hearts like they used to  
These days a heart ain't worth a dime  
They don't make hearts like they used to  
They're breaking all the time

When my folks fell in love, they had no doubt  
Whatever came their way, they would just work it out  
Now someone's breaking up every time you turn around  
No one seems to know what love is all about

They don't make hearts like they used to  
These days a heart ain't worth a dime  
They don't make hearts like they used to  
They're breaking all the time

If there's any hope for us to last for long  
We've got to find the kind of love  
Old hearts are built upon

They don't make hearts like they used to  
These days a heart ain't worth a dime  
They don't make hearts like they used to  
They're breaking all the time