

Dottie West, Another Heart For You To Break

I wish I had another heart for you to break
For my heart's out of style and hurt so much that I can't smile
I may be a fool that's not my first or last mistake
And I wish I had another heart for you to break
When your love for me died you left that an empty shell inside
And endless memory where my heart used to be
You may hurt me again but that's the chance I'll gladly take
I wish I had another heart for you to break
I wish I had another heart for you to break