

# Dwight Yoakam, The Heart That You Own

I pay rent on a run-down place  
There ain't no view but there's lots of space  
In my heart, the heart that you own

Pay the rent, pay it right on time  
Baby I pay you ever single dime  
For my heart, the heart that you own.

Used to be I could love here for free  
Way back before you bought the property  
Now I pay daily on what once was mine  
Lord I probably owe you for these tears that I cry.

Cause I pay rent on a run-down place  
There ain't no view but there's lots of space  
In my heart, the heart that you own.

I struggle each night to find a new way  
To pay what I owe just so I can stay  
I ain't overdue so you can't throw me out  
I've loved here for years don't know where I'd go now.

Cause I pay rent on a run-down place  
There ain't no view but there's lots of space  
In my heart, the heart that you own.

Yea, my heart, the heart that you own.