

Ernest Tubb, There's No Room In My Heart For T

There's no room in my heart for the blues love is satisfied to either win or lose
Darling if our pathway parts let's that be no broken hearts
There's no room in my heart for the blues

There's no room in my mem'ry for tears we left back on and be forgotten souvenirs
If your hungry heart forgets let there be no sad regrets
There's no room in my heart for the blues

[guitar]

There's no room in my life for a sigh we'll be strong enough to face our last goodbye
Darling when our romance ends let us part as best of friends
There's no room in my heart for the blues
There's no room in my heart...