

Ernest Tubb, You're Breaking My Heart

The clothes that I wear are shabby and old
While you run around just spending my gold
Each night I'm alone we're drifting apart
You're treating me wrong you're breaking my heart
You've shattered my hopes my dreams are all gone
My life is so bare how can I go on
You never will change it's too late to start
You're treating me wrong you're breaking my heart
[guitar]
Now once I was free the one of your dreams
But now that I'm yours you don't want me it seems
The things you have done kept drive us apart
You're treating me wrong you're breaking my heart
I could have been gay I could have been grand
If only you cared if you'd understand
You never will change it's too late to start
You're treating me wrong you're breaking my heart