

# Gary Allan, Of All The Hearts

(Byron Hill/J. Remington Wilde)

Of all the hearts  
In this big ol' world  
Please tell me  
Why did you hav to break mine  
For every tear I've cried  
There must be a million fools  
That could have caught your eye

What were the odds  
That you and I would meet  
We were just strangers  
On a crowded street

Of all the hearts  
That you could have loved  
And left oh  
Why did you have to be mine

Whatever made you  
Choose me above the rest  
Is there some unlucky  
Charm that I possess

Of all the hearts  
In this big ol' world  
Please tell me  
Why did you have to break mine  
Oh why did it have to be mine