

Jean Shepard, Heart, We Did All That We Could

Well there he goes he hardly knows the heart he's breaking
I talked to him but I don't think he understood
So just forget about the plans that you were making heart we did all that we could
Don't blame these lips these hungry lips were pleading for you
They used all the tender words that they should
And if you break and fall apart I couldn't blame you heart we did all that we could
[harmonica]
These misty eyes these tear filled eyes were picture taken
Grading all the memories that they could
They're the only thing you'll have when you're through breakin'
Heart we did all that we could heart we did all that we could