

Jean Shepard, Someone's Heartache

There comes someone's heartache he's walking straight to me
Somebody cry a love has died he's somebody's shattered dream
If he should stop at my table will I be the next to cry
Would I be smart to hide my heart and let him walk on by

[ac.guitar]

I see the trace of teardrops and he wears a phoney smile
He's hungry for a new love but for just a little while
But I can't hide my feelings my loneliness he sees
Here comes someone's heartache he's walking straight to me
Here comes someone's heartache and he's walking straight to me