

# Jim Reeves, Heartbreak in Silhouette

I listened to an old friend describe the girl he'd met  
In memory I could see her heartbreak in Silhouette  
He said her hair was golden her eyes were violet  
It surely had to be her heartbreak in Silhouette  
He said that when he kissed her her kisses were like wine  
And suddenly I wondered if she'd break his heart like mine  
But I sat there in silence and smoked my cigarette  
His heart would soon discover heartbreak in Silhouette  
With shining eyes he told me about the night they'd met  
My own heart kept remembering heartbreak in Silhouette  
Outside the rain kept falling recalling old regrets  
Then she stood in the doorway heartbreak in Silhouette  
At first she didn't see us because the lights were dim  
As she chatted with her new love she had eyes for only him  
My friend sat there in silence and not one word was said  
Two broken hearts were sharing heartbreak in Silhouette heartbreak in silhouette