

John Denver, You Dun Stomped On My Heart

I told you that I loved you, you said that is so good
I called you my darlin', I thought I always would
But now you've gone and left me, I don't know what to do
So my little darlin', I write these words to you

You dun stomped on my heart and you mashed that sucker flat
You just sorta stomped on my aorta
You started going out with guys, I felt us drift apart
And every step you took was a stomp upon my heart

I only hope that someday, you get them low down blues
In some smokey honky tonk, you looked down at your shoes
You'll think about that tender heart that you crushed beneath them soles
With your clod bustin' stompers, you left my heart so full of holes

You dun stomped on my heart and you mashed that sucker flat
You just sorta stomped on my aorta
You started going out with guys, I felt us drift apart
And every step you took was a stomp upon my heart
Every step you took was a stomp
Upon my heart