

Johnny Cash, The Story Of A Broken Heart

Hmm the story of a broken heart
Well the springtime is coming and the honeybees are humming
And I just saw a robin flying by
While your wedding bells are ringing my poor heart is singing
The story of a broken heart hmm the story of a broken heart

When the trees start to budding the memories start to flooding
And my heart takes a trip to yesterday
When we walked neath the moon an our love was in bloom
Now we're two lovers drifted apart hmm the story of a broken heart
[piano]
Now the wedding invitation forced out to your relation
But you ask me to give the pride away
Although I can't show it I think that you'll know it
A story that's told from my heart hmm the story of a broken heart