

# Linda Scott, I Left My Heart In The Balcony

(spoken)

They said he was a talent scout  
In a big, long, fancy car  
He came through town, took my baby away  
Said he'd make him a star

(sing)

He took him off to Hollywood  
And not once did he write  
I saw his name on a marquee sign  
I went to see his picture last night  
And I left my heart in the balcony  
Last row, third seat  
I couldn't take it anymore  
So I left my heart in the balcony  
And my teardrops on the floor

On a wide, wide screen in Cinemascope  
And Technicolor too  
Some good lookin' girl was kissin' his lips  
The lips that I once knew  
And I left my heart in the balcony  
Last row, third seat  
I couldn't take it anymore  
So I left my heart in the balcony  
And my teardrops on the floor

Well, he's a star now and he's gone for good  
Livin' in a mansion in Hollywood  
That movie queen, she stole my guy  
When I pass the theatre I have to cry  
'Cause I left my heart in the balcony  
Last row, third seat  
I couldn't take it anymore  
So I left my heart in the balcony  
And my teardrops on the floor  
(oh-oh)