

# Marvin Gaye, This Poor Heart Of Mine

[Him:] Ooo heartburn, cold chills  
Dizzy spells, I bite my fingernails  
I don't think I'm gonna pull through  
Everything depends on you  
Only your love can save this poor heart of mine  
Situation: desperate; honey, save this poor heart of mine

[Her:] Oh dark days, empty nights  
Without your arms to hold me tight  
I don't know how long I'm gonna last  
So come back baby, I'm sinking fast  
Only your love can save this poor heart of mine  
Situation: desperate; baby, save this poor heart of mine

[Her:] Baby, you left me in a burning condition  
[Him:] And my love, to you, has become my affliction  
[Both:] Ooo you know my need for you  
Is oh so strong it's like fire set up in my bones  
Only your love can save this poor heart of mine  
Situation: desperate; baby, save this poor heart of mine

[Her:] Oh I don't think I'm gonna pull through  
[Him:] Everything depends on you

[Repeat and fade:]  
[Both:] Only your love can save this poor heart of mine  
Situation: desperate; honey, save this poor heart of mine