## 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