

# Spirit Of The West, Bleeding Heart

(Kelly/Mann)

I never liked a bleeding heart  
But a bleeding heart's what I've become  
With a broken funny bone  
And a rubber crutch to lean upon  
How can I turn from this mistake?  
How can I bend? I know you'll break  
When you love so willingly  
Love so willingly  
Love so willingly  
Love me  
I'm never one for casting doubt  
But a shadow maker I've become  
The placard held above my head  
I can't recall just what it said