

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