

Stonewall Jackson, Misery Known As Heartache

Yes I gather up the pieces of my heart dear I'm a wondering if I'll ever love again
Just because I lost my head and fell for you dear
I'm afraid your love would struck me down again
So don't take my kind of chances while you're searching
For the love that you believe is true
For that mis'ry known as hearetache may be lurking
In his heart to lay by and torture you
[fiddle]
Maybe someday you can find the love you've longed for
If you do then I'll be happy as can be
But I'm still wondering just what you led me on for
When you made me believe that it was me
Don't be breaking other hearts...