

# 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...