The Beautiful South, I Lost My Heart To The Junk

(L. Rene / O. Rene)

I gave my heart to you, The one that I trusted You brought it back to me, Broken and busted I sold my heart to the Junkman And I'll never fall in love again

You took my heart Because you thought You could use it Just like a little toy, You battered and bruised it I sold my heart to the junkman And I'll never fall in love again

Like a melodrama In a simple manner Love played the leading part We had planned a happy ending But I left with a broken heart

I throw my pride aside And say "we'll be friends, dear" Teardrops I cannot hide For this is the end dear I sold my heart to the junkman And I'll never fall in love again

(repeat last verse)