

The Beautiful South, I Sold 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)