

Thin Lizzy, Dear Heart

Dear heart
I wish you could see that
Dear heart
You mean the world to me

Man with the broken heart filled with lead
Suffered and he fought for what he believed
The fighting is over now, the man is dead
A martyr for the cause

Man with the golden arm, his face gone pale
Taken too much junk, he's gone over the rale
Breathes out a sigh and his body wails
He's gonna land in trouble, land in jail

He'd give his life, give his everything
To reach that goal and take that last and final fling
But I guess it's just another story
In the greatest story ever told

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