

Warren Zevon, The Heartache

(Warren Zevon)

Shadows falling in the noonday sun
Blue feeling to the maximum
Look what happens when you love someone
And they don't love you

The heartache
The risk you run
The chance you take
When you love someone
And the sorrow
For the lonely one
When the heartache comes

Never thought I'd be alone like this
Guess I should have been a realist
That's the trouble with relationships
They end too soon

And the heartache
The risk you run
The chance you take
When you love someone
And the sorrow
For the lonely one
When the heartache comes
And the darkness falls
And the rain comes down
In the midst of spring
There's a sadness in the heart of things

And the heartache
The risk you run
The chance you take
When you love someone
And the sorrow
For the lonely one
When the heartache comes

Shadows falling in the noonday sun
Blue feeling to the maximum