

## To Love Me

1927

That morning was so cold  
Awoke and felt so cold  
The story that you told  
But time could not defend  
This cry without an end  
The worst was to pretend

Hearts torn away How could you say  
Didn't you care  
About the games that you played

The frost upon the grass  
Then pane of broken glass  
The hurt that came to pass  
You left me mystified  
Your careless wall of sighs  
At least you might have tried

But every now and then  
You cross my heart again  
Oh how could you pretend  
To love me

Hearts torn away  
How could you say  
That you loved me  
Didn't you care  
Bout the games that you played

To love me  
Hearts torn away  
How could you say

That you loved me  
Didn't you care  
Bout the games that you played