

No One Mends A Broken Heart Like You

Barbara Mandrell

Sometimes I really think it's over
But your blue eyes have never lost a fool
One kiss and I'm right back believing
Oh, no one mends a broken heart like you

You always find all the scattered pieces
Your words turn lies back into truth
Your love opens every door it closes
Oh, no one mends a broken heart like you

Your touch knows the fine art of healing
Your heart knows when to make it's move
Practice makes perfect, don't it, darling
Oh, no one mends a broken heart like you

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