

Hearts Were Made For Beating

Billy Walker

God made man and then God made a woman he never meant for them
to turn out bad
And then inside he placed a heart for beating and Lord what a b
eating mine's had
Scattered pieces of my heart lay all around me
Each one filled with hurt from love it almost had
How much longer can what's left go on beating cause Lord what a
beating mine's had
A heart born to lose and never win
But each beat of my heart gives me strenght to try again
How much longer can what's left go on beating cause Lord what a
beating mine's had
Cause Lord what a beating mine's had