(Heart oh heart I know it's ended)

I see you made the morning paper the story was on the social page

I read the notice of your wedding and I saw his picture in my p lace

I turned the pages of the paper trying to hide my foolish pride I read the funnies with a heartache the funnies were so funny that I cry

Turning the pages I pretended that you'd still belong to me Heart oh heart I know it's ended and I must face reality I tore your picture from the paper with every right up I could find

I destroyed the morning paper cause it destroyed this heart of mine

Heart oh heart I know it's ended the morning paper told us all