

Wooden Heart

Bobby Vinton

Can't you see I love you
Please don't break my heart in two
That's not hard to do
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

And if you say goodbye
Then I know that I would cry
Maybe I would die
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

There's no strings
Upon this love of mine
It was always you from the start

Treat me nice, treat me good
Treat me like you really should
'Cause I'm not made of wood and
I don't have a wooden heart

Muss I denn, muss I denn
Zum Stdtele 'naus
Stdtele 'naus und
Du mein Schatz bleibst hier

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