

I Sold My Heart To The Junkman

Dinah Washington

I gave my heart to you, the one that I trusted.
You brought it back to me all broken and busted
I sold my heart to the junkman
and I'll never fall in love again.

You took my heart because you thought you could use it.
Just like a little toy you battered and bruised it
so I sold my heart to the junkman
and I'll never fall in love again.

Like a melodrama, in a simple manner,
love played the leading part.
We had planned a happy ending.
But I'm left with a broken heart.

I'll throw away my pride and say we'll be friends, dear.
Teardrops I just can't hide 'cause this is the end, dear.
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