

# The Heart That You Own

Dwight Yoakam

I pay rent on a run-down place  
There ain't no view but there's lots of space  
In my heart  
The heart that you own  
I pay the rent  
Pay it right on time  
Baby I pay you every single dime  
For my heart  
The heart that you own

Used to be I could love here for free  
Way back before you bought the property  
Now I pay daily on what once was mine  
Lord I probably owe you  
For the tears that I cry

'Cause I pay rent on a run-down place  
There ain't no view but there's lots of space  
In my heart  
The heart that you own

I struggle each night to find a new way  
To pay what I owe  
Just so I can stay  
I ain't overdue  
So you can't throw me out  
I've loved here for years  
Don't know where I'd go now

'Cause I pay rent on a run-down place  
There ain't no view but there's lots of space  
In my heart  
The heart that you own