

# One Broken Heart for Sale

Elvis Presley

Who wants to buy a heart  
One broken lover's heart  
One broken heart for sale

Well, excuse me if you see me crying like a baby  
Since she rejected me  
There's nothing left to save me

Hey Cupid, where are you?  
My heart is growing sadder  
That girl rejected me  
Just when I thought I had her

She would not listen to the things my heart was saying  
She turned and walked away  
And told me I was playing

Some guys have all the luck  
And my heart hasn't any  
I think I'll paint a sign  
For sale for a penny