

## The Curse of an Aching Heart

Frank Sinatra

You made me what I am today, I hope you're satisfied,  
You dragged and dragged me down until the soul within me died.  
You've shattered each and every dream, fooled me right from the  
start.

And though you're not true, may God bless you,  
That's the curse of an aching heart.

[musical interlude]

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