

Call the Wrecker for My Heart

George Jones

They called the wrecker for my heart
This time I think I need a jump start
And if she tore it up again
She might just have to tow me in.

They call the man up on the phone
Tell him I'm stranded and alone
Now I don't know how to start
So call the wrecker for my heart.

I'm on a highway in the dark
Because my ticker lost it's spark
A brand new car drove her away
She left me for a Chevrolet.

Wrecked my box and stripped the gears
It got to rough for me to cheer
And how my head began to ache
When she told me to put on the brake.

They called the wrecker for my heart
This time I think I need a jump start
And if she tore it up again
They might just have to tow me in.

They call the man up on the phone
Tell him I'm stranded and alone
Now I don't know how to start
So call the wrecker for my heart.

So get my heart a pullin' the wreck
Like some old worn out Pontiac
Adjust the valves and seal the leaks
And get me back on the street.

They called the wrecker for my heart
This time I think I need a jump start
And if she tore it up again
She might just have to tow me in.

They call the man up on the phone
Tell him I'm stranded and alone...