

Take A Look At This Broken Heart Of Mine

Hank Thompson

I didn't have to open up the bottle to pour out the glass of cherry wine
After all the things you've said if I want to look at red
I look at this broken heart of mine
You broke my heart and left it slowly pleading
A crimson stream is red as cherry wine
It could have been as sweet but you tossed it at your feet
Take a look at this broken heart of mine

It's a mangled mess of many mornful moments
A symbol of a love that was so blind
It shows that when there's hate it can't be to reate
Take a look at this broken heart of mine
You leered at love then laughed and left it lying
To wither like a grape upon the vine
Like a garden choked with weeds like the flowers turned to seeds
Take a look at this broken heart of mine