

## If Heartache Is the Fashion

Jim Reeves

My hands reach out to touch someone  
But they know she's not there  
My memory keeps running back  
To one who used to care

My heart has lost the will to live  
My lips the will to smile  
If heartache is the fashion  
Then I guess that I'm in style

The places I'm invited to  
I never want to go  
Afraid I'll see my old sweetheart  
With her new love and so

I stay home and walk the floor  
As if it's my last night  
If heartache is the fashion  
Then I guess that I'm in style

My lips will miss the tender kiss  
That someone else will know  
My eyes will not forget the day  
I stood and watched her go

My arms will ache to hold the love  
That I held for a while  
If heartache is the fashion  
Then I guess that I'm in style