

Poor Heartache

Lucero

Well my heart is growin', it's bearing wings
Despite all the pain that you can bring to a heart, a heart so
true
Like the one in you,
Now my heart has got, bearing wings, they are dead, and left th
is fool's heart in pain
But I want a heart so true, like the one in you.
And now I know, we're still kids, but that don't change the thi
ngs I did,
The pain girl, this poor heartache, now I'm not worth it and yo
u'll realize it, someday down the line.
Well my hearts flying, off the ground, but it'll sure come cras
hing back down.
When it does, well I won't have you and your heart so true.
And now I know, were still kids, but that don't change, the thi
ngs I did, to make your poor heartache.
I'm not worth it and you'll realize it, someday, down the line.
And now I know were still little kids, no you can't forgive the
things I did, you'll find another heart so true and you'll bre
ak that poor boy's heart right on to, down the line
On down the line, on down the line.