

This Poor Heart Of Mine

Marvin Gaye

Ooo heartburn, cold chills
Dizzy spells, I bite my fingernails
I don't think I'm gonna pull through
Everything depends on you
Only your love can save this poor heart of mine
Situation: desperate; honey, save this poor heart of mine

Oh dark days, empty nights
Without your arms to hold me tight
I don't know how long I'm gonna last
So come back baby, I'm sinking fast
Only your love can save this poor heart of mine
Situation: desperate; baby, save this poor heart of mine

Baby, you left me in a burning condition
And my love, to you, has become my affliction
Ooo you know my need for you
Is oh so strong it's like fire set up in my bones
Only your love can save this poor heart of mine
Situation: desperate; baby, save this poor heart of mine

Oh I don't think I'm gonna pull through
Everything depends on you

Only your love can save this poor heart of mine
Situation: desperate; honey, save this poor heart of mine