I'd give my heart if you'd give your attention But when i look there's just an open trench (and baby)

I can't stand to see you, girl Showing off your silver party dress No, you can't come over now The house ain't neat, my room's a mess

I'd give my heart to just be in contention
But i sold it off at the baseball card convention

I can't stand to see you, girl
Rubbing motor oil on all your joints
No, i ain't no straight A wiz
But i could learn, that's not the point (i'll plot my points)

I'd give my heart if i had one for giving
I'd give my heart your lips could keep me living
I'd give my heart and always be forgiving
I'd give my heart if i had one for giving