

# My Poor Old Heart

Randy Travis

I've been a fool for love  
Ever since I was a baby  
Just a rockin' in a cradle  
As a rule I was the kind  
That laid his feelings  
Up front and on the table.

I gave up my world so many times  
Just to see 'em tear it apart  
Oh, Lord have a little bit of pity  
On my poor old heart.

I wonder just how many times  
A broken heart can mend  
Just when I get back on my feet  
Lord, I always fall again.

Bruises, burns, lies, goodbyes  
They've all left some scars  
Oh, Lord have a little bit of pity  
On my poor old heart.

I oughta know by now  
After all this debt  
And heartache lessons  
I could go without  
Going through hell  
Just to find a little heaven.

Seems to me every woman I meet  
Has leavin' down to an art  
Oh, Lord have a little bit of pity  
On my poor old heart.

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A broken heart can mend  
Just when I get back on my feet  
Lord, I always fall again.

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Bruises, burns, lies, goodbyes  
They've all left some scars  
Oh, Lord have a little bit of pity  
On my poor old heart.

Hey, Lord have a little bit of pity  
On my poor old heart