

# For My Broken Heart

Reba McEntire

There were no angry words at all  
As we carried boxes down the hall  
One by one we put them in your car  
Nothing much for us to say  
One last goodbye and you drove away  
I watched your tail-lights  
As they faded in the dark  
I couldn't face the night in that lonely bed  
So I laid down on the couch instead

R: Last night I prayed the Lord my soul to keep  
Then I cried myself to sleep  
So sure life wouldn't go on without you  
But oh this sun is blinding me  
As it wakes me from the dark  
I guess the world didn't stop  
For my broken heart

Clocks still tickin', life goes on  
Radio still plays a song  
As I try to put my scattered thoughts in place  
And it takes all the strength I've got  
To stumble to the coffee pot  
The first of many lonely mornings I've got to face  
You call to see if I'm ok  
Look out the window and I just say

R:

I guess the world ain't gonna stop  
For my broken heart