

Hanging Up My Heart

Rodney Crowell

Well I'm hanging up my heart, in the lodge in the bunkhouse
I don't wanna be wounded by the wrong kind of love
No more rodeo dances, no more howling at the moonlight
I'm gonna give 'em up, and I'm hanging up my heart

Late in the night, been working every day to keep you satisfied
It just ain't right to hear you say to me, you would let love slide

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If I were you, I'd try to understand and see my point of view
If I were you, I'd never be the one who treats me like you do

If I were you, I'd never have said goodbye, tore my world apart
If I were you, I'd never have played the game, you fooled me from the start

Well I'm hanging up my heart, in the lodge in the bunkhouse
I don't wanna be wounded by the wrong kind of love
No more rodeo dances, no more howling at the moonlight
I'm gonna give 'em up, and I'm hanging up my heart
Yes, I'm gonna give 'em up, and I'm hanging up my heart.