

Nobody Ever Died Of A Broken Heart

The Wilkinsons

No, nobody
Nobody ever died
Of a broken heart
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Must've hit you
Like a hurricane
Now you're swimming
With a ball and chain
Sweet love gone down the drain
Down, down, down
Girl you're looking
Like the walking dead
Need to drag a brush
Across that head
The crack of noon
And you're still in bed
Straighten up, wake up
Put on your make up

Cut his head
Out of every picture
Burn the letters
Where he said his missed ya
All those memories
You can kiss 'em
Bye, bye
When enough
Is for sure enough
Time to shake it out
And shake it up
Get in the middle
Of a great big love
Wham-bam-thank-you-ma'am
Baby here you go again

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