

# Heart Attack

Thin Lizzy

Mama I'm dying of a heart attack, heart attack, heart attack  
I love that girl but she don't love me back  
My girl she tells me that were breaking up, breaking up, breaking up  
My heart can't handle the strain that's shaking it

She tried to tell me not so long ago  
I would not listen but now I know

Papa I'm drinking for an overload, overload, overload  
The gun in my pocket is all ready to explode  
Papa I'm dying of an overdose, overdose, overdose  
I tried to warn you don't you come too close

I tried to tell you way back when we were young  
I tried to warn you there was something wrong

Mama I'm dying  
Oh papa I'm dying, dying, dying, dying, dying  
Mama I'm dying  
Oh papa I'm dying, dying, dying, dying

Mama I'm dying  
Oh papa I'm dying, dying, dying, dying  
Mama I'm dying  
Oh papa I'm dying, dying, dying, dying

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