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.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.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

Songwriters
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