

Real Old-Fashioned Broken Heart

Sammy Kershaw

I played with [A]love; I thought I was a [D]sophisticated [Bm]kind
I looked at [E]life like modern lovers [A]do[E]
It's a [A]game, I said, bed to bed, [D]never hurts these [Bm]days
But [E]now, the jokes on me, since I lost [A]you

BRIDGE:

Cause I'm [A]playing Hank Williams on the [D]jukebox[Bm]
Order [E]up ole whiskey at the [A]Bar[E]
Through my [A]tears, I'll light another [D]lucky[Bm]
I've got a [E]real old fashioned broken [A]heart

LEAD A D Bm E A

I'd been [A]around, in and out of [D]lover's arms be[Bm]fore
Thought [E]it was just for fun this day and [A]time[E]
Love, I [A]said, is just in your head,
[D]You don't feel it any[Bm]more
But [E]losing you has made me change my [A]mind
Bridge again

Songwriters

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