

Bringin' On The Heartbreak

Phil Lewis (L.A. Guns)

Gypsy, sittin' lookin' pretty
The broken rose with laughin' eyes
You're a mystery, always runnin' wild
Like a child without a home You're always searching
Searching for a feeling
That it's easy come and easy go Oh, I'm sorry but it's true
You're bringin' on the heartache
Takin' all the best of me Oh, can't you see?
You got the best of me
Whoa, can't you see? You're bringin' on the heartbreak
Bringin' on the heartache
You're bringin' on the heartbreak
Bringin' on the heartache
Can't you see? Oh, whoa You're such a secret, misty eyed and shady
Lady, how you hold the key
Oh, you're like a candle, your flame slowly fadin'
Burnin' out and burnin' me Can't you see?
Just try and say to you
You're bringin' on the heartache
Takin' all the best of me Oh, can't you see?
You got the best of me
Whoa, can't you see? You're bringin' on the heartbreak
Bringin' on the heartache
You're bringin' on the heartbreak
Bringin' on the heartache Can't you see?
Can't you see?
No, no, no You got the best of me
Oh, can't you see?
You got the best of me
Whoa, can't you see? You're bringin' on the heartbreak
Bringin' on the heartache
You're bringin' on the heartbreak
Bringin' on the heartache You're bringin' on the heartbreak
Bringin' on the heartache
You're bringin' on the heartbreak

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