# False Hearted Lover Blues

## Levon Helm

False hearts have been my downfall, pretty women have been my craze
I?m sure my false hearted lover will drive me to my lonesome grave
They?ll bite the hand that feeds them, spend the money that you saved
From your heartstrings and silk garters they?ll build a doghouse on your grave
When my earthly stay is over, sink my dead body in the sea
You can tell my false hearted lover that the whales will watch over me
INTRO
Baggy clothes are dropping from my body and wolves howl around my door
May the man who won my darling girl will feel the bite of my forty-four

Corn whiskey has wrecked my body and false hearted love is on my mind
I've roamed the whole world over, pleasures here on earth I cannot find
If I meet my darling girl again, I?ll tell her about my troubles
I?d give her these false hearted lovers blues and leave her stranded in the shallows
INTRO
I hope you take this warning, it is both for young and old
Don?t try to buy a woman?s love with the last dollar that you own
Take warning you young ladies, with your love and honor you have shown
For man will have no use for you when your dark hat turns to gold

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