

Take a Look at My Heart

John Prine

I seen my old lady's boyfriend
He don't look nothing like me
'Cept for a bit of confusion
Same kind she laid on me You don't know what you're getting into
She's gonna tear you apart
You're going places I've been to
Take a look at my heart
Take a look at my heart You're probably sending her flowers
And talking to her on the phone
You're gonna get it together
And find yourself all alone Do you think you can be her lover
And not become her fool?
Do you think that you are
The exception to the rule?

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