

# If Heartaches Were Nickels

Joe Bonamassa

I wish you could see me  
All broken down this way  
But even if you saw me, baby  
I know I still couldn't make you stay  
Couldn't make you stay

You know about the high cost of loving  
But someday, someday  
You're gonna have to pay  
Gonna have to pay

Oh, a woman like you needs fine things  
And I knew it from the start  
And I don't have much to offer  
Just this old broken heart, hey baby  
Just this old broken heart  
But if heartaches were nickels  
I wouldn't be here crying in the dark

If wine and pills were hundred dollar  
bills, I might keep you satisfied  
And if broken dreams were limousines  
I might take you for a ride

And all I can do is think of you  
And wish you were here by my side  
Yes, if heartaches were nickels  
I'd be the richest fool alive

If wine and pills were hundred dollar  
bills, I might keep you satisfied  
Oh if broken dreams were limousines  
I might take you for a ride

But all I can do is think of you  
And wish you were here by my side  
Oh, if heartaches were nickels  
I'd be the richest fool alive  
I'd be the richest fool alive

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