

# Bringin' On the Heartbreak

## Phil Lewis of 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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