

Affairs of the Heart (Album Version)

John Wesley Harding

I took a deep breath and I just stood there staring
It could have been stupid but I was past caring
It all seemed to depend on one little kiss
Oh but who would have thought it would turn out like this
And if I had I'd still have taken the risk
Please pick me up, cos I'm falling apart
That's why I try
Hard not to start
These affairs of the heart
These affairs of the heart Out in the big world, it was coming on morning
The newsreader on breakfast tv was still yawning
An h-bomb in taiwan, a sex-bomb in spain
If you spill that red wine, white will get out the stain
Forget the mess, baby, when will I see you again
Please pick me up while I'm playing this part
That's why I try
Hard not to start
These affairs of the heart
These affairs of the heart This movie is paper, it's 2-d, it's see-through
I know what happens cos I saw the preview
This mental fandango could drive me insane
Just me, these six steel strings and you off in spain
Plainly the rain mainly falls down my drain
Please pick me up and then pull me apart
That's why I try
Hard not to start
These affairs of the heart
These affairs of the heart

Songwriters

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