

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, baby
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 would not, I wouldn't be here crying in the dark Yes, 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
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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