

# Poor Old Heartsick Me

Carlene Carter

Poor old heartsick me  
Twice as lonely as a girl ought to be  
What will the future be  
For poor old heartsick me I thought I was mute to that big yellow moon  
And its magic fell all of pure snow  
In the moonlight it's hard to keep a heart on guard  
Against love that's waiting to grow As I'm enclosed in your arms, all my calls for alarm  
Just roll on like the waves in the sea  
When you cast me aside, I just hatch down and cry  
Poor old heartsick me You're made part out of me as God made Adam for Eve  
It's the same as He made you for me  
What if Adam like you had gone off rambling, too  
What kind of this old world would this be You don't want to admit that you, too, have been bit  
By that love god, those tiny teeth  
Why don't you realize, you just mean paradise  
Poor old heartsick me For poor old heartsick me

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