How Could You Break My Heart

Bobby Womack

"Spoken"
Answer that phone!
She's gotta be there, all the clubs are closed!
Ay ay ay ay, baby, it's me! I wanna talk to you
Don't you know what time it is?
I have to get up in the morning and go to work!
Call me back tomorrow night!
Damn! That's cold!
Hmmm, I feel like I wanna talk awhile
I wanna make it alright
Hmmm...let me sing my song!
"Spoken"
Check it Out!
Life is so amazing
Funny how time things done changed
Just to think that you swore you loved me, baby
Now you givin that thing to another man
I don't understand it
How could you break my heart? How could you break my heart?
How could you break my heart? Mean what you said from the star
Just to build me up just to let me down, Hey, baby!
How could you break my heart? How could you break my heart?
How could you break my heart Mean what you said from the start
You hurt me girl, baby
Baby, I feel like I wanna get down
Even though, even though that you're not around
Please, let me explain myself
Even in the daytime
somethings should never, never, never, change, but they always do
I'm even going along with the latest dances
But I think rrue love true love still remains the same
Lookin' back on my yesterdays
True love didn't go that away, I can remember it Well, now
Once you said you love somebody
that vow, you couldn't dare to break
I don't understand it, that's what you've done
How could you break my heart, How could you break my heart
How could you break my heart, Mean what you said from the start
I'd be the last one to let you down

How could you break my heart, Mean what you said from the start
You build me up, build me up, you build me up to let me down, baby
"Spoken:"
See, It wasn't no big thing to me, no way
See, I've had a whole lot of oil around, you know
I mean, a whole lots of things around
I can think of a few things
that I would'nt mind being between, She did too
But, ohhh, after the three minute spill
It's like Jack and Jill
goin' over the hill, Now, now, now, now
Now, how long we've been together
Hey, girl, you let me down
what made it so bad
Naw, Naw, Naw!
"Spoken:"
Pick my guitar, help yourself!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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