They used to say that boys are tough as nails,
in every
now I know what lonely means, I always
say I blame them all for being hurt after

way he keeps his heart as guarded as a jail,
now things have changed, I feel so
had the heart of every woman on a string,
the danger zone shone from my
used to give so little and gain every-thing,
the darkest part of every
all I treated each and every-one like dirt,
who wants a heart that's never

old, like any girl could drag my heart across the
eyes, it seemed like every inch I gained became a
day, is the shadow of another girl as she turns and walks a-
home, I face the facts and lock myself into a

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coals. way. It's not the

1 Db

was mile. Can’t life a-lone.

A7

A11

A7

night reaching in and touching me, it's just that breaking hearts ain't what it

D

D-

G

used to be, it seems that time has killed that cruel streak in me and

Gm

B7

D


break-ing hearts ain't what it used to be. It's not the light shin-ing in and
catching me, it's just that breaking hearts ain't what it used to be, but time has come and cast a spell on me, and breaking hearts ain't what it used to be. And breaking hearts, breaking hearts, breaking hearts, breaking hearts, ain't what it used to be. rall.