Call the Wrecker for My Heart

George Jones

They called the wrecker for my heart This time I think I need a jump start And if she tore it up again She might just have to tow me in.

They call the man up on the phone Tell him I'm stranded and alone Now I don't know how to start So call the wrecker for my heart.

I'm on a highway in the dark
Because my ticker lost it's spark
A brand new car drove her away
She left me for a Chevrolet.

Wrecked my box and stripped the gears It got to rough for me to cheer And how my head began to ache When she told me to put on the brake.

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So get my heart a pullin' the wreck Like some old worn out Pontiac Adjust the valves and seal the leaks And get me back on the street.

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