## **Anita Cochran**

I never had much luck with romance
Anytime it ever got near me.
Love seemed to slip through my hands
Took me as low as a girl could be.
So if I act a little gun shy don't think it's 'cause I don't wa nt you.
I know you'll understand just why

When I tell you what my heart's been through.

It's been bulldozed deep froze heaven knows
It's a true connoisseur of pain.
It's been loosed double crossed rolled up
And hand tossed left out in the pourin' rain.
It's been beat down kicked around
Stomped into the hard ground slammed like a finger in the door.
But honey you're the break,
My heart's been waitin' for.

You're like a breath of fresh air Dry land to a ship at sea.
Boy I'm sendin up my last flare I think you're gonna rescue me Baby I'm countin' on your touch Io get us back on the mend My heart's gotten hurt so much It sure could use a friend

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