Take this heart, give it to a charity Take this heart and give it to the poor Take this heart and give it to the Salvation Army I don't think I need it anymore Dear God, I'm writing You these words 'Cause I know You'll understand Dear Lord, I'm sending You this letter 'Cause I got to leave it in Your hands Take this heart, give it to a charity Take this heart and give it to the poor Take this heart and give it to the Salvation Army I don't think I need it anymore My man, he said he had to leave This time he said there was no doubt, no doubt about it I wear my heart upon my sleeve Now I guess, I've worn it out Take this heart, give it to a charity (Take this heart) Take this heart and give it to the poor (Take this heart, give it to the poor) Take this heart and give it to the Salvation Army I don't think I need it anymore (I don't think I need it) Take this heart, give it to a charity (Take this heart) Take this heart and give it to the poor (Take this heart, give it to the poor) Take this heart and give it to the Salvation Army I don't think I need it anymore (I don't think I need it) Take this heart and give it to a charity (Take this heart) Take this heart and give it to the poor (Take this heart, give it to the poor)

Take this heart and give it to the Salvation Army I don't think I need it anymore, anymore, anymore

I don't think I need it anymore

(I don't think I need it anymore)

(I don't think I need it, I don't think I need it)