It's a heartache
Nothing but a heartache

Hits you when it's too late
Hits you when you're down
It's a fool's game

Nothing but a fool's game Standing in the cold rain

Feeling like a clown.

It's a heartache

Nothing but a heartache. Love him till your arms break

Then he lets you down.

It ain't right with love to share

When you find he doesn't care for you.

It ain't wise to need someone

As much as I depended on you.

It's a heartache
Nothing but a heartache

Hits you when it's too late

It ain't r'ight with love to share

Oh it's a heartache

Nothing but a heartache. Love him till your arms break

Then he let's you down It's a fool's game

Standing in the cold rain

Feeling like a clown.

It's a heartache
Love him till your arms break
Then he let's you down
It's a heartache