

Never Had The Blues Before

Daniel Lavoie

He had a heart of stone
Polished hard all alone
He had a heart of steel
Shining armour could not feel
He had a heart of sand
Waiting for the tide to turn
He had a heart of lead
So heavy you could see the strain

He never had the blues before

He had a heart of gold
Precious heart never sold
He had a heart of clay
Human heart day after day
He had a heart of glass
Fragile heart turned away
He was a bolted door
Till someone found the key