

The Sentimental Heart

Freedy Johnston

Are there any hearts left to break
Is there any shit left to take
Is there any lie ain't been told
Any story not gettin' old

Remember when you
You had a sentimental heart
You had a sentimental mind
Then you sold it for the parts
Now you're on the highway
Sittin' in the right lane
This goddamn thing
Tried it again and again
But it isn't gonna start
And you're gonna have to walk
Is there any love on the grille
Any dreams runnin' 'round to kill
Outside of Memphis and the car has died
Me and a guitar looking for a ride

Remember when you

You had a sentimental heart
You had a sentimental mind
You must have a spare part
Walking on the highway
It's good for the heart, Baby
Headed for the lights, hey
You still got time but you're gonna be a little bit late
And it's gonna go great

Remember when you
You had a sentimental heart
You had a sentimental mind
You better find a spare part
You really need a shoulder
You better move it over
The people driving by
Hey, you know we're alike
'cause we ain't never gonna stop
La da dee dee da
You're never gonna stop
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