

If Heartaches Were Nickels

Gov't Mule

I wish you could see me all broken down this way
But even if you saw me, baby, I know I still couldn't make you
stay
I couldn't make you stay
You know about the high cost of loving, there's something you'r
e gonna have to pay
You're gonna have to pay
Woman like you needs fine things, woman, knew it right from the
start
Woman, I don't have much to offer, baby, just this so broken he
art
Just this broken heart
But if heartaches were nickels, I wouldn't be here crying in th
e dark

If wine and pills were hundred dollar bills, I might keep you s
atisfied
And if broken dreams were limousines, oh, you know I might take
you for a ride
But all I can do is think of you and wish you were by my side
Oh, if heartaches were nickels, then I'd be the richest fool al
ive

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Yes, I would
I'd be the richest fool alive
Oh, yeah
Richest fool alive
Oh, baby
Richest fool alive