

Tin Man

Jack Ingram

Well, hey there, Mr. Tin Man
You don't know how lucky you are
Shouldn't spend your whole life wishing
For something bound to fall apart
Every time you're feeling empty
Better thank your lucky stars
Cause if you ever feel one breaking
You never want a heart

Mmm...

Well, hey there, Mr. Tin Man
You don't know how lucky you are
I've been down the road that you're on
It didn't get me very far
Buddy you ain't missing nothing
Cause love is so damn hard
Take it from me darling
You don't want a heart

Mmm...

Hey there, Mr. Tin Man
I'm glad we talked this out
Take mine if you want it
It's in pieces now
By the way there Mr. Tin Man
If you don't mind some scars
You give me your armor
I'll give you my heart

Mmm...