

# 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...