

(You Dun Stomped) on My Heart

John Denver

I told you that I loved you, you said that is so good.
I called you my darling, I thought I always would.
But now you've gone and left me, I don't know what to do.
So my little darling, I write these words to you.

You dun stomped on my heart and you mashed that sucker flat.
You just sorta stomped on my aorta.
You started going out with guys. I felt us drift apart.
And every step you took was a stomp on my heart.

I only hope that someday, you get them low down blues.
In some smoky honky-tonk you'll look down at your shoes.
You'll think about that tender heart that you crushed beneath t
hem soles.
With your cold busting stompers, you left my heart so full of h
oles.

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You just sorta stomped on my aorta.
You started going out with guys. I felt us drift apart.
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