

# Hearts Don't Break That Way

Steve Moakler

I got your postcard scribbled from a nowhere town  
Said "I think I still love you"  
From somewhere, I'm not USA  
And I still think about you too

Well tearing it up was easy  
You never think it's going to end  
Fixing is harder, believe me  
Damn I wish I knew it back

Because hearts don't break that way  
They make a thousand little pieces  
Without a number or a name  
Trying to put them back together  
But they just don't beat the same  
Oh hearts, hearts don't break that way

There's one more last time midnights  
Or just patches on a rainy day  
They're aren't no bolts or band-aids to make the leaving go away  
Well you can fix a crack in a windshield  
A little money makes a motor run  
But's all or nothing  
Gonna cost you something  
When you love and lose someone

Because hearts don't break that way  
They make a thousand little pieces  
Without a number or a name  
Trying to put them back together  
But they just don't beat the same  
Oh hearts, hearts don't break that way  
Way  
Break that way  
Way

Hearts don't break that way  
See once it's busted up, you're out of luck  
There's nothing you can do or say

Honey, hearts don't break that way  
They make a thousand little pieces  
Without a number or a name  
Trying to put them back together  
But they just don't beat the same  
Yeah, hearts

Wish somebody told me that hearts  
Hearts don't break that way  
Way  
Hearts don't break that way, yeah  
Way  
Hearts don't, I wish they did  
But hearts don't, hearts don't break that way