Emmylou Harris - Hanging Up My Heart

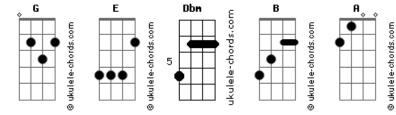
Tom: G

EIfWell, I'm hanging up my heart, in the lodge in the bunkhouse
DbmBDbmEBI don't wanna be wounded by the wrong kind of loveIfNo more rodeo dances, no more howling at the moonlight
DbmBDbmBEI'm gonna give 'em up, and I'm hanging up my heartapaAELate in the night, been working every day to keep youIfsatisfiedABIt just ain't right to hear you say to me, you would let love

fly E Well, I'm hanging up my heart, in the lodge in the bunkhouse Dbm E

I don't wanna be wounded by the wrong kind of love No more rodeo dances, no more howling at the moonlight Dbm B E

Acordes



I'm gonna give 'em up, and I'm hanging up my heart A E If I were you, I'd try to understand and see my point of view A B If I were you, I'd never be the one who treats me like you do A If I were you, I'd never have said goodbye, tore my world apart A B If I were you, I'd never have played the game, you fooled me from

The start

E Well, I'm hanging up my heart, in the lodge in the bunkhouse Dbm E I don't wanna be wounded by the wrong kind of love No more rodeo dances, no more howling at the moonlight Dbm B E

I'm gonna give 'em up, and I'm hanging up my heart