

# Emmylou Harris - Hanging Up My Heart

Tom: G

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

Late in the night, been working every day to keep you satisfied

It just ain't right to hear you say to me, you would let love fly

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If I were you, I'd try to understand and see my point of view

If I were you, I'd never be the one who treats me like you do

If I were you, I'd never have said goodbye, tore my world apart

If I were you, I'd never have played the game, you fooled me from

The start

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## Acordes

