H Heartaches were nickles

- I wish you could see me, All broken down this way
 But even if you saw me, baby, I know I still couldn't make you stay
 Couldn't make you stay
 You know about the high cost of loving, But someday, someday
 You're gonna have to pay, Gonna have to pay
- 2. Oh, a woman like you needs fine things, And I knew it from the start And I don't have much to offer, Just this old broken heart, hey baby Just this old broken heart
 But if heartaches were nickels, I wouldn't be here crying in the dark
- 3. If wine and pills were hundred dollar, bills, I might keep you satisfied And if broken dreams were limousines, I might take you for a ride And all I can do is think of you, And wish you were here by my side, Yes, if heartaches were nickels, I'd be the richest fool alive.

4. SOLO

5. If wine and pills were hundred dollar, bills, I might keep you satisfied Oh if broken dreams were limousines, I might take you for a ride But all I can do is think of you, And wish you were here by my side. Oh, if heartaches were nickels, I'd be the richest fool alive. I'd be the richest fool alive