It's a heartache – Bonnie Tyler

It's a heartache Nothing but a heartache Hits you when it's too late Hits you when you're down

It's a fool's game Nothing but a fool's game Standing in the cold rain Feeling like a clown

It's a heartache Nothing but a heartache Love him till your arms break Then he lets you down

It ain't right with love to share When you find he doesn't care for you It ain't wise to need someone As much as I depended on You

Oh, it's a heartache Nothing but a heartache Hits you when it's too late Hits you when you're down

It's a fool's game Nothing but a fool's game Standing in the cold rain Feeling like a clown

It ain't right with love to share When you find he doesn't care for you It ain't wise to need someone As much as I depended on You Oh, it's a heartache Nothing but a heartache Love him till your arms break Then he lets you down

It's a fool's game Standing in the cold rain Feeling like a clown

It's a heartache Love him till your arms break Then he lets you down

It's a fools game Standing in the cold rain





Słowa: BATTY VICTOR WILLIAM, SCOTT RONNIE JAMES Muzyka: BATTY VICTOR WILLIAM, SCOTT RONNIE JAMES Rok wydania: 1978 Płyta: It's a heartache