

## HEARTACHE & HANG-ROPE

There's nothin in this room sharp enough to kill me  
other than the cigarette smoke  
But I have time enough and I tobacco a-plenty  
heartache and hang-rope.

There was a time I turned to you, but you turned on me  
when I needed you most  
and the only thing you left me there to hold on to  
was heartache and hang-rope.

I gave you everything I had and asked for nothin'  
except the trust you broke  
and even then I didn't see what was comin'  
with the heartache and hang-rope

There's nothin' in this room sharp enough to kill me  
other than the cigarette smoke  
But I have time enough and tobacco a-plenty  
heartache and hang-rope.

Well I've got nothin' else than the heartache and hang-rope  
and the hole you left me in  
but heartache and hang-rope is all that I'll be needin' babe  
to haul me out of it again.

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ISRC usl4r1902662  
EAN 0194660361516