

Bonnie Tyler, It's A Heartache

It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down
It's a fools' 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'll let 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