David Houston, Heart We Did All That We Could

Well there she goes she hardly knows the heart she's breaking I spoke to her that I don't think she understood So just forget about the plans that you were making heart we did all that we could Don't blame these lips these hungry lips were pleading for you They used all the tender words that they should And if you break and fall apart I couldn't blame you heart we did all that we could [guitar]

These misty eyes these tear filled eyes were picture taken Grading all the memories that they could They're the only thing you'll have when you're through breakin' Heart we did all that we could