Elvis Presley, One Broken Heart For Sale

Who wants to buy a heart One broken lover's heart One broken heart for sale

Well, excuse me if you see me crying like a baby Since she rejected me There's nothing left to save me

Hey Cupid, where are you? My heart is growing sadder That girl rejected me

Just when I thought I had her

She would not listen to the things my heart was saying She turned and walked away And told me I was playing

Some guys have all the luck And my heart hasn't any I think I'll paint a sign For sale for a penny