

Elvis Presley, Wooden Heart

Can't you see
I love you
Please don't break my heart in two
That's
not hard to do
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart
And if you say goodbye
Then I know that I would cry
Maybe I would die
'Cause I don't have a
wooden heart
There's no strings upon this love of mine
It was always you
from the start
Treat me nice
Treat me good
Treat me like you really
should
'Cause I'm not made of wood
And I don't have a wooden heart