

Wanda Jackson, Heartbreak Ahead

A gypsy fortune teller in a gay market place
Saw in her crystal ball a young girl stricken face
Saw it was another woman and a man who were wed
She said turn back my childhood there's heartbreak ahead
Heartbreak ahead the roadway is dark you're paying for what started out as a luck
You're young your dreams are broken your heart it's not glad
You can't run away from this heartbreak ahead
The girl cried oh kind gypsy you have opened my heart
I love him he loves me we can't bear to part
I tried to give him up when I found he was wed
There's nothing for me now but heartbreak ahead
The gypsy said my child you give up shame and disgrace
Give him up or the world will soon laugh in your face
You can't break up a home of a man who is wed
Without causing more sorrow and heartbreak ahead
Heartbreak ahead and you're both to blame
But it's not too late child to turn back from shame
But love without honor is love that it's dead
And time will soon heal your heartbreak ahead