

# BROKENHEARTSVILLE

**Intro: Drum roll then 6 measures 1 stop**

He wore that cowboy hat to cover up his horns  
Sweet talking forked tongue, had a tempting charm  
Before I turned around that girl was gone  
All I can say is bartender pour me something **strong** ||

**Here's to the past, they can kiss my glass**

**I hope she's happy with him**

**Here's to the girl who wrecked my world**

**That angel that did me in**

**I think the devil drives a Coup de Ville (ooh)**

**I watched him drive away over the hill (ooh)**

**Not against her will and I've got time to kill**

**Down in Brokenheartsville**

**Interlude: 6 measures 1 stop**

It was long and chrome sittin' in the lot

Fire engine red, that thing was hot

He revved it up, she waved goodbye

Love's gone to hell and so have I

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**2 3 4**

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**Outro:**