

## **Bonnie Raitt**

# **"Matters Of The Heart"**

Visit "[Matters Of The Heart](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Broken heart, bloodshot stare  
Signs of a fool who cared too much  
Now she's gone and he can't remember how  
To live without her touch  
Hopin' to die but surely livin' to tell

When it comes to matters of the heart  
There is nothing a fool won't get used to

After all the whisky and the wisdom  
He could swallow, he thought  
It was time to start lovin' again  
So he found someone

Afraid his heart would follow the heat  
He could hardly do more than pretend  
Though she knew in her heart  
That his love was alive

When it comes to matters of the heart  
There is nothing a fool won't get used to

Now of all the things love teaches  
All the ways that it opens our eyes  
None more profound than the lesson he learned  
The day she walked out of his life

Well when the road gets too narrow  
It's then he remembers her smile  
And he sees these words forming on her lips  
Across a river of tears he once cried

When it comes to matters of the heart  
There is nothing, you won't get used to

Ooh nothing a fool won't get used to  
Hey baby

Visit [Bonnie Raitt](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

