

Carolyn Dawn Johnson

"Die of a Broken Heart"

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I keep having these disturbing dreams:
My final days, the end of me.
For some odd reason, I get one last wish,
And every time, I wish for this:
Take me fast or take me slow.
I don't really care how I go.
In the daylight or in the dark,
Just don't let me die of a broken heart.
The kind of pain that you just can't take,
Will send a strong man to his grave.
There's not a pill that can give you rest,
Or fill that hole deep in your chest.
So, take me fast or take me slow.
I don't really care how I go.
In the daylight or in the dark,
Just don't let me die of a broken heart.
No.
Instrumental break.
(Yeah, yeah.
(Yeah, Yeah.)
I've been crushed by that hurt before.
There's no way I could take any more.
If I fell in love, and I found out it would happen again,
I'd say take me now.
And take me fast or take me slow.
I don't really care how I go.
In the daylight or in the dark,
Just don't let me die of a broken heart.
Take me fast or take me slow.
I don't really care how I go.
In the daylight or in the dark,
Just don't let me die of a broken heart.
No, don't let me die of a broken heart.
No.

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