

The Heart That You Own

Dwight Yoakam

E-B7-E

E

I pay rent on a run down place

A

There ain't no view but there's lots of space

E

B7

In my heart, the heart that you own

E

I pay rent, pay it right on time

A

Baby I pay yoq every single dime

E

Bw

E

E'

For my heArt, the heart that you own

A

Used to be I could love here for free

E

Way back before you bought the property

A

Now I pay daily on what once was mine

E

B7

Lord, I probably owe you for the tears that I cry

E

Cause I pay rent on a run down place

A

There ain't no room but there's lots of space

E

B7

E

In my heart, the heart that you own

A

I struggle each night to find a new way

E

To pay what I owe, just so I can stay

A

I ain't overdue, so you can't throw me out

E

B7

I've loved here for years, don't know where I'd do now