

# Hanging Up My Heart

[Emmylou Harris & Rodney Crowell](#)

Well I'm hanging up my heart, in the lodge in the bunkhouse  
I don't wanna be wounded by the wrong kind of love  
No more rodeo dances, no more howling at the moonlight  
I'm gonna give 'em up, and I'm hanging up my heart. Late in the night, been working every day  
to keep you satisfied  
It just ain't right to hear you say to me, you would let love fly Well I'm hanging up my heart, in  
the lodge in the bunkhouse  
I don't wanna be wounded by the wrong kind of love  
No more rodeo dances, no more howling at the moonlight  
I'm gonna give 'em up, and I'm hanging up my heart. If I were you, I'd try to understand and see  
my point of view  
If I were you, I'd never be the one who treats me like you do If I were you, I'd never have said  
goodbye, tore my world apart  
If I were you, I'd never have played the game, you fooled me from the start  
Well I'm hanging up my heart, in the lodge in the bunkhouse  
I don't wanna be wounded by the wrong kind of love  
No more rodeo dances, no more howling at the moonlight  
I'm gonna give 'em up, and I'm hanging up my heart  
Yes, I'm gonna give 'em up, and I'm hanging up my heart  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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