

# Brokenheartsville

Joe Nichols

He wore that cowboy hat to cover up his horns  
Sweet-talkin' forked tongue had a temptin' charm  
Before I turned around, that girl was gone  
All I can say is, "Bartender, pour me somethin' 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 who did me in  
Well, I think the devil drives a Coupe De Ville  
I watched 'em drive away over the hill  
Not against her will, an' I've got time to kill  
Down in Brokenheartsville  
It was long on chrome, sittin' in the lot  
An' fire engine red, that thing was hot  
He revved it up, she waved goodbye  
Well, love's gone to Hell and so have I  
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