

# Poor Heart

G

You won't steal my poor heart again

G

D

You won't steal my poor heart again

G

G7

You won't steal my tape recorder

C

C#dim

G

I'll call the lord And he'll put you in the pen

D

G

You won't steal that thing again.

G

I didn't even know your name or what was your game

D

But stealin' things has sure brought you to fame

G

G7

I wanna know if you stole mine

C

C#dim

G

It was one of a kind and I'm saying if you're to blame

D

G

You're life will never be the same

## CHORUS

*Bass solo chords:*

C | Bb | F/A | (3x)

C | Bb | A | D |

I can't track you anymore

Detective work has sure become a bore

Tell me what you did with it

Stop this shit, give up yourself

Before they come knockin' at your door.

You won't steal my poor heart again

You won't steal my poor heart again

You won't steal my tape recorder

I'll call the lord And he'll put you in the pen

D

G->E7

You won't steal that thing again

A7

D7

You won't steal my poor heart again