

## This Heart that You Own, by Dwight Yoakam

Intro: A//// D//// A// E7// A// E7

A  
I pay rent on a run-down place  
D  
There ain't no view but there's lots of  
space  
A E7  
In my heart, the heart that you own

A  
I pay the rent, pay it right on time  
D  
Baby I pay you ever single dime  
A E7 A A7  
For my heart, the heart that you own

D  
Used to be I could love here for free  
A  
Way back before you bought the  
property  
D  
Now I pay daily on what once was mine  
A E7  
Lord I probably owe you for these tears  
that I cry

(pause)

A  
'Cause I pay rent on a run-down place  
D  
There ain't no view but there's lots of  
space  
A E7 A  
In my heart, the heart that you own

A//// A//// D//// D////  
A//// A////E7//// E7////

A//// A//// D//// D////  
A//// E7////A//// A7////

D  
I struggle each night to find a new way  
A  
To pay what I owe just so I can stay  
D  
I ain't overdue so you can't throw me out  
A  
I've loved here for years,  
E7  
don't know where I'd go now.

A  
'Cause I pay rent on a run-down place  
D  
There ain't no view but there's lots of  
space  
A E7 A  
In my heart, the heart that you own

A E7 A D/A  
Yea, my heart, the heart that you own