

I'm No Saint

Joni Green

I'm no saint. I nev-er claimed to be. Bro-ken hearts are not my spe -

cial-ty. But now I know, when I look at you, just how it feels to have a heart that's

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torn in two. No, I'm no saint. I've made mis-takes. I've tried to see your side, but

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Ba-by, I am blind - ed by my tears, was - ted by these fears, 'cause when I look at you, I

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know you're leav - ing me. The one thing, you'll nev - er say. We make

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love and turn a - way. Those words will nev - er cross your lips.

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We pass like slow - ly sink - ing ships. And wed - ding bands won't make you mine.

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No, I'm no saint. I'm just the fool who's mark - ing time. I'm no saint. I nev - er

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claimed to be. Bro - ken hearts are not my spe - cial - ty. But now

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I know, when I look at you, just how it feels to have a heart that's torn in two.