## **Head Over Heels (Live Parc Des Princes 18062012)**

## **Tears for Fears**

I wanted to be with you alone And talk about the weather But traditions I can trace against the child in your face Won't escape my attention You keep your distance with a system of touch And gentle persuasion I'm lost in admiration, could I need you this much? Oh, you're wasting my time You're just, just wasting timeSomething happens and I'm head over heels I never find out till I'm head over heels Something happens and I'm head over heels Ah, don't take my heart, don't break my heart Don't, don't, don't throw it away Throw it away Throw it awayI made a fire and watching it burn Thought of your future With one foot in the past, now, just how long will it last? No, no, no, have you no ambition? My mother and my brothers used to breathe in clean in air And dreaming I'm a doctor It's hard to be a man when there's a gun in your hand Oh, I feel soSomething happens and I'm head over heels I never find out till I'm head over heels Something happens and I'm head over heels Ah, don't take my heart, don't break my heart Don't, don't throw it awayAnd this my four-leaf clover I'm on the line, one open mind This is my four-leaf clover(La, la, la, la, la) (La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la) (La, la, la, la, la) (La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la) (La, la, la, la, la) (La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)

(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la) in my head, my mind's eye
(La, la, la, la, la) one little boy, wandering by
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la) funny howTime flies

(La, la, la, la, la) (La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la) (La, la, la, la, la)

## Songwriters CURT SMITH, ROLAND ORZABALPublished by Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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