Bleeding Heart (EP Version)

Adam Green

When I wake up in the morning I smell your smell
God knows that I'm not doing well
You're my Clementine, my sweet sunshine
A sparkling diamond in your eyeBleeding heart, my bleeding heart
Won't you cut out my bleeding heart?
Over the mountains by the sea and the shore
I hope you come knocking at my doorBaby, baby, let's live in a shoe
And I'll tell you some things that I used to do
You're a broken book, a thievin' crook
You stole my heart with just one lookBleeding heart, my bleeding heart
Won't you cut out my bleeding heart?
Over the mountains by the sea and the shore
I hope you come knocking at my doorYou take my stuff and you make me blue
You've got me so goddamned subdued
And every day I hope and pray
You'll stay with me while the skies are greyBleeding heart, my bleeding heart
Won't you cut out my bleeding heart?
Over the mountains by the sea and the shore
I hope you come knocking at my doorWhen I wake up in the morning I smell your smell
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