

# Hot Razors In My Heart

## Crack the Sky

Cindy, I don't want to catch you in his car  
Cindy, you don't have to play with me no more All the boys are telling stories about you  
I don't want to hear no stories about you Cindy, you don't have to run around any more  
Cindy, you don't have to prove to me that you can score When you dance with the boys in the street  
Don't you know that you're tearing me apart Hot razors in my heart  
Heart, hot razors in my Cindy, you don't have to make me crawl no more  
Cindy, we can make it better than it was before Tell the boys you belong to me  
Tell them anything but stop this bleeding in my heart Hot razors in my heart  
Heart, hot razors in my heart Hot razors in my heart  
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