Speaking Of Heartache...

Drew Torres

If your confusion was cement we'd have a two car driveway, 3 floor house attached. Unless of course you weren't sure that I was still the one anymore. Some days are cold some days you're hot. But I love you whether I like it or not because you stole my heart you stole my heart.

Sometimes I wish you'd give it back and let me off this emotional roller coaster track but I can't do that no I can't do that. This relationship is Do or Die, I'm feeling Choice One but you won't make up your mind. Make up your mind.

It's time to suck it up and be a man. My heart does things that I will never understand and sometimes I wish I could just not love you. But I can't deny a simple truth...

Well di herb I shop fi meditate, nah gon sway di memory. 'pon di gyal, a likkle pretty face. No 'ell like a woman scorn. Lord have mercy me just let me be reborn. Me queen just up and leave dis throne. Wicked tings a gwan since di day she been gone. I know I don't need her but I just want to feel the love from someone. When the debates create the same chain of insane games, I gotta refrain from all complaints. Bottle pain until it breaks like damn... How much can this broken heart take? When you've already taken half of it and tossed it in the street? It's criminal... To leave me so vulnerable. I don't wanna feel anymore except this numbness taking it's toll with every lack of a phone call. I'll just exist... Emotionless...

Lyrics Submitted by Drew Torres

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