

# Artificial Heart

## Soul Asylum

It's a second hand story no one wants to hear  
And it's wet with blood, salted with tears  
It's black and white and red all over  
Happens all the time This was something about an artificial heart She lived in a sleepy town trailer home park  
Where not many people go out after dark  
Innocent helpless at 17  
Queen of every loser's wet dream Which brings us to our villain but a mother could love  
He liked amputation and the Lord above  
He kidnapped her on her way home from school  
She lost her mind, he lost his cool She didn't tell him about the artificial heart?? then some kid found her head  
Then an arm and a leg and you know the rest they said  
The artificial heart it was still beating With a needle and a thread they sewed on her head  
She's alive and well like she was never dead  
She doesn't remember the day she didn't die  
Or how everybody cried She read a story in the paper how she was victimized  
And you should have seen the look in her eyes  
Her assailant was acquitted and as she read  
I swear she laughed off her head

Lyrics provided by

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