A Piece of My Heart

Gang of Four

A piece of my heart cries out loudly For the funeral of innocence To tell the truth, this elaborate story Of goodness not so plausible Stay at home at night The mark of Cain is upon you There's a sign on your forehead There's no way you can stay out A piece of my heart eyes the wheel in motion With suspicion of coincidence It don't grab me now, to swallow the notion Of accident that no one meant Stay at home at night The mark of Cain is upon you While we look for solutions It's not safe when you go out Burning up the night up the night The heat is on Do you do what you can do? It looks like to me that you are only playing a part Do you do what you can do? Talk slow, in a trance

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