Frankenstein

Willoughby

Out on a limb
itâ€™s not any colder
Then it is in the man with my heart
Every time
you cry on my shoulder
Itâ€™s colder than the man with my heart

Chorus1x: Maybe thereâ€™s ways to figure out what Iâ€™m doinâ€™
what Iâ€™m doinâ€™ is easy enough
and maybe thereâ€™s ways to figure I can be true
than Iâ€™m losing my love to you

Tonight on the town (?)
And over a boulder
older than the man with my heart
Hats off to him
my cursed run is over
the curse on the man with my heart

Chorus1x
Musical Pause
Chorus 1x

Lyrics submitted by stephanie.

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