

It's My Own Cheating Heart That Makes Me Cry

Glasvegas

Let the raining teardrops rain down on me tonight
I think that making up, faking up stories is alright
Tick tock, stop the clock, fiction is my thing
My attitude is always I and me and mine
Oh, I'm so clever, I'm so clever, I'm so clever
Until my paranoia kicks in then I'll accuse her
Of doing all the worst things I do best
It's funny how me, fucking her about
Has got me in this fucking mess
Liar, liar, liar, liar, liar pants on fire
Lies, alibis, lies, more alibis
From the truth, I admit I'm more than shy
Ain't it the times we are living in
Everybody's doing it, so why can't I?
I tally up tonight's strangers
And stragglers that I've kissed
Training ground notches
Perfectly executed notches
And near misses
It's all about going out
And getting pissed with eagle eyes
And sincerity bottom on my list
What's the story morning glory?
I feel so low and worthless, yeah

So this is where the outcome unfurls
And the truth is being told
A cloud has gathered over my head and now I know, yeah
Infidelity and my good friend ecstasy doesn't work
It makes you worse
I'm feeling so guilty about the things
I said to my mum when I was ten years old
I'm feeling so guilty for any old shit
And how I think my missus is fucking
Every guy that she looks at
This is it, this is it, this is it, this is it
The end was always coming and now it's here
So this is the grand finale
The crescendo of demise

This is the happy ending
Where the bad guy goes down and dies
This is the end
With me on my knees and wondering why?
Cross my heart, hope to die
It's my own cheating heart that makes me cry
Cry, cry, cry, yeah
Woah, woah, woah, yeah

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