

Matters of the Heart

Tracy Chapman

I lose my head
From time to time
I make a fool of myself
In matters of the heart

We should have been holding each other
Instead we talked
I make a fool of myself
In matters of the heart

But I asked before
Your reply was kind and polite
One wants more
When oneâ€™s denied
I make a fool of myself
In matters of the heart

I wonâ€™t call it love
But it feels good to have passion in my life
If thereâ€™s a battle
I hope my head always defers to my heart
In matters of the heart

I guess Iâ€™m crazy to think
I can give you what you donâ€™t want
I make a fool of myself
In matters of the heart

I wish that I had the power
To make these feelings stop
I lose all self control
In matters of the heart

I canâ€™t believe
Itâ€™s so hard to find someone
To give affection to
And from whom you can receive
I guess itâ€™s just the draw of the cards
In matters of the heart

You caught me off guard
Somehow you reached me
Where I thought I had nothing left inside
Iâ€™ve learned my lesson Iâ€™ve been edified
In matters of the heart

Iâ€™ve spent my nights
Where the sleeping dogs lie
Not by your side
It feels so lonely
Once again Iâ€™ve left to much to chance
In matters of the heart

Here I sit
Iâ€™m feeling sorry for myself
Itâ€™s quite a sight
But I have you to thank
For reminding me
Weâ€™re all alone in this world
And in matters of the heart

Iâ€™m already missing you
Although we wonâ€™t say good-byes
Until tomorrow afternoon
Maybe when and if I see you again
Weâ€™ll see eye to eye
In matters of the heart

I have no harsh words for you
I have no tears to cry
If the moon were full
Iâ€™d be howling inside
It only hurts
In matters of the heart

If today were my birthday
Iâ€™d be reborn
As Brontëâ€™s bird a bird that could fly
And all accounts would be settled
In matters of the heart

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Lyrics submitted by virginia diugan.

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