

# Painted On My Heart

## The Cult

I thought you'd be out of my mind  
And I'd finally found a way to  
Learn to live without you I thought it was just a matter of time  
Till I had a hundred reasons  
Not to think about you But it's just not so  
And after all this time  
I still can't let go I've still got your face  
Painted on my heart  
Scrawled upon my soul  
Etched upon my memory baby I've got your kiss  
Still burning on my lips  
The touch of your fingertips  
This love so deep inside of me, baby I was trying everything that I can  
To get my heart to forget you  
But it just can't seem to I guess it's just no use  
In every part of me  
Is still a part of you And I've still got your face  
Painted on my heart  
Scrawled upon my soul  
Etched upon my memory baby And I've got your kiss  
Still burning on my lips  
The touch of your fingertips  
This love so deep inside of me, baby I've still got your face  
Painted on my heart  
Painted on my heart  
Painted on my heart Something in your eyes keeps haunting me  
I'm trying to escape you  
And I know there ain't no way to  
To chase you from my mind I've still got your face  
Painted on my heart  
Scrawled upon my soul  
Etched upon my memory baby And I've got your kiss  
Still burning on my lips  
The touch of your fingertips  
This love so deep inside of me, baby I've still got your face  
I've still got your face  
Painted on my heart  
Painted on my heart Painted  
Come on, come on

Come on, come on, baby  
Come on, come on, baby  
Come on, come on, baby  
Come on I've still got your face  
Painted on my heart Painted on my heart

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