

Bleeding Hearts

Pitty Sing

And throw into the snow
And you blow him for freedom from fame
One starlit day in the snow
Found your freedom
And oh I haven't paid, but I can stay here forever
Under the bed, until you see
Please don't let them out tonight
Your bleeding hearts
Your bleeding hearts
You can't make my evil right
Your bleeding hearts
Your bleeding heartsAnd oh you cast your game
But I can stay here forever
Make myself small until you see
And oh she don't know
She won't leave, she won't go
And smash all of the phones in your head
You can't stop ringing my heart
Dead on the ground by tire tracks
Can't stop beating
And oh I haven't paid, but I can stay here forever
Under the bed, until you see
Please don't let them out tonight
Your bleeding hearts
Your bleeding hearts
You can't make my evil right
Your bleeding hearts
Your bleeding heartsAnd oh you cast your game
But I can stay here forever
Make myself small until you see
And oh she don't know
She won't leave, she won't goPlease don't let them out tonight
Your bleeding hearts
Your bleeding hearts
Monday, Wednesday, Friday night
Your bleeding hearts
Your bleeding hearts

Songwriters

PAUL HOLMES Published by
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