

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 youBut it's just not so
and after all this time
I still can't let goI've still got your face
Painted on my heard
Carved upon my soul
Etched upon my memory . . .babyAnd I've got your kiss
Still
Burning on my lips
The touch of her fingertips
Is left so deep inside of me . . .babyI was trying
Everything that I can
To get my heart to forget you
But it just can't seem toI guess it's just no use
In every part of me
is still a part of youAnd I've still got your face
Painted on my heart
Carved upon my soul
Etched upon my memory . . .babyAnd I've got your kiss
Still
Burning on my lips
The tough of her fingertips
Is left so deep inside of me . . .babyI've still got your face
Painted on my heart
Painted on my heart
Painted on my heart . . .babySomething in your eyes keeps haunting
Me
I'm trying to forget you
But I know there ain't no wayto
Chase you from my mindI've still got your face
Painted on my heart
Carved upon my soul
Etched upon my memory . . .babyAnd I've got your kiss
Still
Burning on my lips

The touch of her fingertips
Is left 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 h-e-a-a-re-t Baby
Come on
Come on
Come on
Come on
Baby Come on
Come on
Baby Come on
Come on
Baby On my h-e-a-a-re-t
I've still got your face
Painted on my heart

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