

Sweetest Smile

Black

I think my heart must be made of clay,
'cause everyone said it would be broken someday.

And now I've come to that fateful day,
so I sit on the floor
with my head in my hands.

And don't tell me how to make it pay,

I write a new song every day.

I just wish I was made of wood,

I might not feel pain,
even if I should, even if I should,
if I should.

The sweetest smile that ever did
melt the pats in the butter dish,
and if you could have believed in me,

I swear to God

I'd have made damn sure.

Our hearts were warm, and glad with wine.

I'd keep the doors locked all the time.

I just wish I was made of wood,

You might not seem glad,
even if you should, even if you should,
if you should, if you should,
if you should.

(solo)

I think my heart must be made of clay,
'cause everyone said it would be broken someday.

Seems like I have come to that fateful day,

so I sit on the floor
with my head in my hands,
with my head in my hands.

If I should, if I should,
if I should, uh if I should.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>