

Heart Heart Head

Meg Myers

I can barely speak, black and white bed sheets,
I feel the air retreat(?); I know youre here with me. How do I fake it with another man?
How do I love him on the weekends?
How do I listen to another man?
How do I get off on the weekend? Youre in my heart, in my heart, in my head
Youre in my heart, in my heart, in my head
Youre in my heart, in my heart, in my head
Youre in my heart, in my heart, in my head Pressure on my lips, a dive for just one kiss
Wait! God, cant resist. Could I be dreaming this? How do I fake it with another man?
How do I love him on the weekend?
How do I listen to another man?
How do I get off on the weekend? Youre in my heart, in my heart, in my head
Youre in my heart, in my heart, in my head
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Youre in my heart, in my heart, in my head Youre in my heart, in my heart, in my head
Youre in my heart, in my heart, in my head
Youre in my heart, in my heart, in my head
Youre in my heart, in my heart, in my h-h-h-

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