

# Bleeding Hearts

## The Nine

There's just one thing  
There's just one thing  
That'll torture your soul, the grass will stain your clothes  
Until the bleeding heart hands you a rose  
It's a long, long ways  
It's a long long ways  
Four letter words can cause you so much pain  
It's a long long ways  
They're coming soon to take away  
But you can't wait another day  
The loneliest and lonelier, well he'll get his and she'll get hers  
How long must I wait? How long can we wait?  
The good's all gone bad, now the villains stole the hand  
And you hide in corners starving for a chance  
There's just one thing  
There's just one thing  
That'll torture your soul and the grass will stain your clothes  
Until the bleeding heart hands you a rose  
'Til the bleeding heart hands you a rose  
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