## **Heels Over Head (Layered)**

## **Boys Like Girls**

I got your runaway smile in my piggybank baby

Gonna cash it right in for a new Mercedes

You were worth the hundred thousand miles

But you couldn't stay awhile I got your little brown shirt in my bottom drawer baby

And your little white socks in the top drawer

You were always leaving your shit around

And gone without a soundYeah I'm the first to fall,

And the last to know

Where'd you go? Now I'm heels over head,

I'm hangin' upside-down

Thinkin' how you left me for dead

California boundI got a first class ticket to a night all alone

And a front row seat up right by the phone

'Cause you're always on my mind

And I'm running out of timeI've got your hair on my pillow

And your smell in my sheets

And it makes me think about you

With the sand in your feet

Is it all you thought it'd be?

You mean everything to meBut I'm the first to fall,

And the last to know

Where'd you go? Now I'm heels over head,

I'm hangin' upside-down

Thinkin' how you left me for dead

California boundAnd when you hit the coast

I hope you think of me

And how I'm stuck here with the ghost

Of what we used to be You're burnin' bridges baby (burnin' bridges)

Make your wishes

Yeah you're burnin' bridges baby (burnin' bridges)

Make your wishes

You're burnin' bridges baby (burnin' bridges)

Make your wishes

Yeah you're burnin' bridges baby (burnin' bridges)

Make your wishes You're a chance taker, heartbreaker,

Got me wrapped around your finger

Chance taker, heartbreaker,

Got me wrapped around your fingerI got your runaway smile in my piggybank baby

Gonna cash it right in for a new Mercedes

Songwriters
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