Your Bleedin' Heart

Reggie and the Full Effect

If you can see yourself looking like you do
What would you say you were thinkin'?
Spending all your time looking for something new
You better swim 'cause you're sinkin'Go ask your mother 'cause she knows what you need
Left your heart open, I'm just helping it bleedSign you up for every program in the book

No, you don't need invitations No one's questioning your problem or your look

It's just your public relationsWon't just ask me because I know what you need
Leavin' your heart open 'cause it needs time to bleedI'll still be here, when you get here
I'll still be, I'll still be hereYesterday I read a letter from an editor that tells me what he thinks
How all this music is boring

Concentrating on how much this really stinks

It's not my fault if you're snoringGo ask your mother 'cause she knows what you need
Left your heart open 'cause it needs time to bleedI'll still be here, when you get here
I'll still be, I'll still be hereSo "across the Atlantic" doesn't sound that romantic
Since everyone has done it, so it's dumb

I'd like to say, I'm sorry for intruding but I'm sick of your eluding

To the fact that growing up is growing oldJust say that you'll be here

Just say that you'll be here

That was so close

Songwriters

James Matthew DeweesPublished by IF IT BLEEDS WE CAN KILL IT MUSIC (*FATCAT*) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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